Bad Light

The Record Company

There's something wrong
With me baby
I've got a bad disease
I try to get some elevation
But I can't get up off my knees
There's something wrong
With my cocktail
It's all on the floor
There's a bad, bad light
Bad light shining on me

There's something wrong
With me, honey
I don't understand
Every time
I grab a doorknob
It comes off in my hand
What the hell?
What the hell did I do to me?
There's a bad, bad light
Bad light shining on me

There's something wrong
With my money
It just flies away
Not a thing in my pockets, man
And I got paid yesterday
There's something wrong
With your love, baby
I can't have enough
There's a bad, bad light
Bad light shining on me
There's a bad, bad light
Bad light shining on me

There's something wrong
With my TV
Selling salvation on the tube
I can't seem
To run away from it
I've got tombstones in my shoes
What the hell?
What the hell did I do to me?

What the hell?
What the hell did I do to me?

There's a bad, bad light
Shining on me
There's a bad, bad light
Shining on me
There's a bad, bad light
Bad light shining on me
Yes there is, that's right
Bad light shining on me
Bad light shining on me
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