

Bad Enough

The Weeks

A harmless headache almost killed a man
The smeared off lipstick and a dirty hand
Leather boots and a drunken band
Play that punk darling, honey, if you can
Oh, how could you not understand?

You tear and tailor to their tender tones
Heart of sin on your busted headphones
Names and places that you knew you'd forget
Lay in the basement on a blank cassette
Oh, how could you not understand?

Fishnet conversations always turn out right
Moron in the mirror only for a night
Are you bad enough for me?
Are you bad enough for me tonight?

You chew the words, better spit em out
A crooked smoke and a dirty couch
The blurred tattoos on a stranger's arm
Reads, "How far have we really come?"
Oh, how could you not understand?

Fishnet conversations always turn out right
Moron in the mirror only for a night
Are you bad enough for me?
Are you bad enough for me tonight? Oh

Oh, how could you not understand?
You've been livin in filthy places
But you've had your fill
You've been drinkin that muddy water
But you can't tell

Fishnet conversations always turn out right
Moron in the mirror only for a night
Are you bad enough for me?
Are you bad enough for me tonight?