

# 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?