

The Bad Guy

Thomas Sanders

You think you do the right thing
But incidentally
You find the whole world would prefer it
Differently
You go from being fair
To falling flat
You see what's there
You find you're at
The wrong end of the stick
And you're starting to feel sick
Of when
The story drops you hard
Into the pavement
Even though you thought you knew what
"To behave" meant
But you find out you were thinking wrong
And you wind up back where you belong
And you try to get it right
But instead it just comes back
To bite you

I never wanted to be the bad guy
The Bad Guy
The Bad Guy
Never wanted to be the bad guy
But that's just how the story goes...

It's a trip discovering
You're not the hero
You thought you were Augustus
But you're Nero
And you're playing on your violin
You might say it's just
Your evil twin
But it's not some villain clone
No, it's you and you alone
To blame

I never wanted to be the bad guy
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Never wanted to be the bad guy
But that's just how the story goes

And it goes
And goes
And goes
Just like balloons
Out of your hand
The world looks up
While you sink in the sand
And you start to understand
That it can't be erased
If it's traced out in pen
Though you scrub it again
And again
And again

And again
I never wanted to be the bad guy
But that's just how the story...

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I never wanted to be the bad guy...