

Bad Things

Jace Everett

When you came in the air went out.
And every shadow filled up with doubt.
I don't know who you think you are,
But before the night is through,
I wanna do bad things with you. I'm the kind to sit up in his room.
Heart-sick and eyes filled up with blue.
I don't know what you've done to me,
But I know this much is true:
I wanna do bad things with you.

OK.

When you came in the air went out.
And all those shadows there, are filled up with doubt.
I don't know who you think you are,
But before the night is through,
I wanna do bad things with you.
I wanna do real bad things with you.

Ow ooh.

I don't know what you've done to me,
But I know this much is true:
I wanna do bad things with you.
I wanna do real bad things with you.

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