

Blind Channel, Bad Idea

I can not stay this close to you
I know that now
I got carried away just like I always do
I'd like to keep you next to me
But I can't sleep
I'm nothing but a slave of my misery

Once I got love
Now I've got a trauma
I got so used to all of that drama
Life is a bitch but you know so is karma
Bottle of wine and marihuana
Doing what I do best
Getting fucked up
Hotel room, broken hearts in a hot tub
But you know

The darkness and it follows me
Don't hold on so tight
Don't hold on so tight
I'm never gonna let you in
Don't hold on so tight
Don't hold on so tight
Baby I'm a bad idea

I can not play this game with you
I wish I could
But I'm running away just like I always do
I hate to say it but it's true
I feel so cruel
But maybe I'm just not that into you

Done so many things I'm not proud of
Time runs out and you're getting wound up
There's no doubt I'm wearing your heart out
Book the plane
Let's go to Bahamas
You want to get away from your mama's
You can call it love if you wanna
But you know

I'm never gonna let you in
Never gona let you in
Baby I'm a bad idea