

# The Strokes, Bad Decisions

dropped down the lights  
i am sitting with you  
Moscow 1972  
always singing in my sleep  
I will leave it in my dreams

i am making bad decisions  
i am making bad decisions  
i am making bad decisions  
for you  
i am making bad decisions  
i am making bad decisions  
i am making bad decisions  
for you

pick up your gun  
put up your gloves  
save us from harm  
safe or alone

oh baby  
I hang on everything you say  
I wanna write down every word  
but do me a favor when you come close  
when I look around  
don't wanna see you  
I don't take advice from fools  
never listening' to you

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i am making bad decisions  
for you

pick up your gun  
put up your gloves  
save us from harm  
safe or alone

you, you didn't listen to me  
but I didn't listen to you  
I waited so long listening for  
something to work

i am making bad decisions  
really, really bad decisions  
i am making bad decisions  
I am not gonna give a lot of credit  
I don't know how to use how  
cause I can't, I can't  
I can't make anymore