Bad Ideas

Predictions are in, nonsense seems to win The air can get so tense when directions make no sense Common sense is then and not so common anyway Could have figured it out right then Don't speak another

It's just ringing off the hook, always telling the same story t wice Cover it up by being so nice Just this once Wishing for the worst, wouldn't be the first time You've given me a Bad idea

Lock into the same, piggyback the name Leeching on, reaching in It's just too easy to be so accident-prone Should figured it out right then

You gave me ideas, bad ideas Ideas I had never had before I had never had bad ideas like this before My ideas weren't like this Do you know what it's like to have ideas like this? Bad ideas, quite possibly the worst

ADULT.