

## Got It Bad

Aynsley Lister

I can't eat  
And I can't sleep  
People say they see a change in me  
In what I say  
In what I do  
You shook me all like a can of rocket fuel

Hey  
You came along like a brick to my head  
You had me hooked on everything you said  
You look so good you know you drive me mad  
Oh what'd you do to me  
You know I think I've got it bad

I can't stand up  
I can't stand still  
I'm walking round like a mad man ready to kill  
I can't think  
About any thing  
I'll be like this 'til I see your face again

Hey  
You came along like a brick to my head  
You had me hooked on everything you said  
You look so good you know you drive me mad  
Oh what'd you do to me  
You know I think I've got it bad

Bad bad bad  
Well I've got it bad  
Bad bad bad

You know I think I've got it bad  
Bad bad bad  
I've got it bad  
Bad bad bad