

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