

## Bad Girls

## Blood Orange

It's everything that you seem to ignore  
The classroom that you treated as a bore  
The alcohol you drink but never bought  
The dress you stole, and were never caught  
The bed you wake up in that's not your own  
The makeup you applied two days ago  
The night you lost your phone on the way home  
The taxi ride where you decided your end goal

And still I try to lure you into my own hurricane  
It's like you spot me trying from a thousand miles away  
I look down on you so deep down I know that we're the same  
It's stupid thinking that you would want to come play my game  
Tell me, what's wrong?