

Baby Get Worse

Divine Fits

I've got a picture in black and white
I put the picture across my eyes
I'm gonna hold it up, up to the light
Baby get worse
So shut the door
The neon sky
The operator of something wild
You've got your good thing and I'll get mine
Before baby get worse
Can you hear me calling
Calling outside
I drive the car baby
I was underwater
Underwater

My heart was beating in, in and out of time
She could really get me gone

So grab your coat put out the light
We hit the city
But the city it don't mind
Made it all right
Baby get worse
I'll be the operator
I'll be the spy
I'm taking pictures until they turn out right
This ain't goodnight

My heart was beating in, in and out of time
She could really get me gone
I never know, know