

# Bad Things

Jace Everett

When you came in the air went out  
and every shadow filled up with doubt  
I don't know who you think you are  
but before the night is through  
I wanna do bad things with you

I'm the kind to sit up in his room  
heart sick an' eyes filled up with blue  
I don't know what you've done to me  
but I know this much is true  
I wanna do bad things with you

When you came in the air went out  
and all those shadows there are filled up with doubt  
I don't know who you think you are  
but before the night is through  
I wanna do bad things with you  
I wanna do real bad things with you

I don't know what you've done to me  
but I know this much is true  
I wanna do bad things with you  
I wanna do real bad things with you