Seldom do I tell you
That I need you in the way that I do
Pretended we were opposites
But it's not the truth of it
I denied you
Physical and feminine
These are just the words that we use
They don't mean a thing
When I got the blues

I feel
The bad blood rising
It's real
Like I'm somebody else
I ran to California
Felt the water at my feet
But I still got a dark side of me

Sippy-cup adrenaline
Tryin' to make the skeleton move
I treat myself like firewood
Even though I knew I could
Learn to adore you
With me like a shadow
But I always had to hide it away
But then I let it grow
Too big for the cage

I feel
The bad blood rising
It's real
Like I'm somebody else
I know I can't afford to let this overtake me
But I still got a dark side

I feel
The bad blood rising
It's real
Like I'm somebody else
I always tried to warn you there are casualties
'Cause I still got a dark side of me
I still got a dark side of me