## **Bad Idea**

## **Motion City Soundtrack**

I'd like to tell you all my bad ideas I hang them with the good to dilute the awful truth I've been asleep for nearly fifteen years All dreams I've never had outweigh the life I'm not yet living I've felt along the walls of here and there But nothing ever seemed guite right So I kissed off into the night There was a thought, there was a bleeding thread But nothing ever lasts that long within the confines of my head I'm here to tell I'm not okay And all those things you can never say out loud I want to tell you there was no one that I ever believed in mor e than you I want to know if there was anyone you ever believed in more th an me I've terrorized the seas of way back when This little heart of mine has drunk its weight in blood red win ρ A little lost, a little out of time But as the years begin to creep, I have to hope that I'll be fi ne I'm here to tell I'm not okay And all those things I could never say out loud I want to tell you there was no one that I ever believed in mor e than you I want to know if there was anyone you ever believed in more th an me I'm here to tell I'm not okay And all those things I can never say out loud I'm here to tell I'm not okay And all those other things I'd like to tell you all my bad ideas I hang them with the good to dilute the awful truth I want to tell you there was no one that I ever believed in mor e than you I want to know if there was anyone you ever believed in more th an me I want to tell you there was no one that I ever believed in mor e than you I want to know if there was anyone you ever believed in more th an me