

# The Good And The Bad Guy

My Brightest Diamond

Sometimes when I tell the story of you  
I make you out to be the bad guy  
And though it's true  
Sometimes you're the bad guy  
You're still mine

Sometimes when I paint the picture  
It's easier just to remember  
The awful things you said  
And what you chose to do with legitimate need  
You made like a fool  
You made like a fool but you're still mine  
And I want you  
I want you  
I do

Why does it hurt more to recall  
Your good side, your good side  
I always went to you for advice  
You were a wise one, a wise one then  
When I think about you in that time  
It's harder to hate you then

But sometimes I want to hate you as the bad guy  
But I want you  
I want you the good and the bad guy  
The good and the bad guy  
The good and the bad guy  
The good and the bad guy