

# Bad Times

Ra Ra Riot

Mother left me home  
She said to keep it clean  
So I went outside and soaked it  
In kerosene

But my doctor said everything was bad for my health  
But when I asked what's good, she said  
You can find out for yourself

Everytime I feel that I  
(Bad blood)  
Get up on the wrong side I  
(Bad blood)  
Yesterday was tough  
I was having some bad times  
Love will pick me up  
Again

I was ready to go out  
And throw caution to the wall  
Fresh like a razor's tooth  
Yeah but I am Barbasol  
And you'd never find me at the grocery store  
Was a funny conversation  
Still she my stabbed my face on that floor

Everytime I feel that I  
(Bad blood)  
Get up on the wrong side I  
(Bad blood)  
Yesterday was tough  
I was having some bad times  
Love will pick me up  
Again

Still I get a [?] though  
I'm never one of those I hoped  
Cause nobody will get too close  
Never one of those I hoped

Everytime I feel that I  
(Bad blood)  
Get up on the wrong side I  
(Bad blood)  
Yesterday was tough  
I was having some bad times  
Love will pick me up  
Again

Everytime I feel that I  
(Bad blood)  
Get up on the wrong side I  
(Bad blood)  
Even went to hell  
I was having some bad times  
Love will pick me up  
Again