

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