

Bad Girls

Solange

It's everything that I seem to ignore
The classroom and I treat it as a book
Get back and think I see I never saw
Them hearts are still and I'm never calm

The bed I woke up in, that's not my own
The make-up I applied two days ago
The night I lost my phone on the way home
The taxi came, I don't know where I'm going, no

Oh, I can't help it baby yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

And still I try to throw you into my own hurricane
It's like I you spot me trying from a thousand miles away
I looked down on your soul, deep down I know that we're the same
It's stupid thinking that you would want to come play my game

Tell me what's wrong
Now I can't tell you what's wrong
I can't tell you what's wrong
I can't tell you what's wrong
I can't tell you, baby