I Did Something Bad

I never trust a narcissist But they love me So I play 'em like a violin And I make it look oh, so easy 'Cause for every lie I tell them They tell me three This is how the world works Now all he thinks about is me

I can feel the flames on my skin Crimson red pain on my lips If a man talks shit, then I owe him nothing I don't regret it one bit, 'cause he had it coming

They say I did something bad Then why's it feel so good? They say I did something bad But why's it feel so good? Most fun I ever had And I'd do it over and over and over again if I could It just felt so good, good

I never trust a playboy But they love me So I fly him all around the world And I let them think they saved me They never see it coming What I do next This is how the world works You gotta leave before you get left

I can feel the flames on my skin He says, "Don't throw away a good thing" But if he drops my name, then I owe him nothing And if he spends my change, then he had it coming

They say I did something bad Then why's it feel so good? They say I did something bad But why's it feel so good? Most fun I ever had And I'd do it over and over and over again if I could It just felt so good, good

It just felt so good...

They're burning all the witches, even if you aren't one They got their pitchforks and proof Their receipts and reasons They're burning all the witches, even if you aren't one So light me up (light me up), light me up (light me up) Light me up, go ahead and light me up (light me up) Light me up (light me up), light me up (light me up) Light me up (light me up), light me up...

They say I did something bad Then why's it feel so good?

Taylor Swift

They say I did something bad But why's it feel so good? Most fun I ever had And I'd do it over and over and over again if I could It just felt so good, good

Oh, you say I did something bad
Then why's it feel so good, good?
So bad, why's it feel so good?
Why's it feel, why's it feel so good? (Bad)
It just felt so good, good