

I'll remain just another one of your bad decisions
Let the records show
Although I hit a new low,
You were slumming at the bottom from the get go

Turn off those bright lights
Twist onto me all night
Is this the way to go?
My gut says no,
But your flesh says yes

You don't have to tell me that I'm awesome, it's a chore
You can blossom premature
Get you tore up, sore from the floor up

I know I brought you to a new low,
But you were filthy on the bottom from the get-go
I know, I know - you were filthy at the bottom from the get-go
Let the records show
I know, I know - you were filthy on the bottom from the get-go

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