I won't be there, baby, to catch you when you fall And you're headed for a heavy realization You're using up your chances faster than the speed of light And you give no thought to all the complications

You play with fire Someday you're gonna burn Oh, baby, aren't you ever gonna learn?

Good lovin', bad romance Someday you're gonna want me back, but No chance

I won't be there, baby, to hold you when you cry
I won't be there to give you consolation (No consolation)
Try to own you, baby, well, that's really not my style
I'm only tryin' to change your destination

You're playin' with fire Someday you're gonna burn Oh, baby, ain't you ever gonna learn?

Good lovin', bad romance Someday you're gonna want me back, but No chance

You're playin' with fire Someday you're gonna burn Aw, baby, aren't you ever gonna learn?

Good lovin'
Such a bad romance