

## Bad Things

L7

I suppose I should say a few words here  
Let it all out  
Try to let it all out  
I like the sign with the blinking light  
I like the sign it makes me feel alright  
I like the lights yeah they're soothing me  
I like the lights when they get blurry  
But something out there's messing with me  
A strange dose of reality  
I had some things I had to do today  
I had some things my head got in the way  
I thought a drive might make it okay  
I thought a drive would take it all away  
I can't shake what's hanging over me  
I can't shake it this brain freeze  
Something out there's messing with me  
Bad things come in more than threes  
Bad things bad things  
I just wanna  
Bad things, bad things  
I wanna wanna  
Bad things, bad things  
Come on, I wanna  
Bad things, bad things  
I just wanna feel good  
And I feel so bad  
I like the sound of the urban din  
I like the sound it fits the mood I'm in  
The city plays it's manic song  
The city plays I want to sing along  
I can't shake what's hanging over me  
I can't shake it this brain freeze  
Bad things keep happening to me  
Bad things come in more than threes  
Bad things, bad things  
I just wanna..  
Bad things, bad things  
I wanna, wanna..  
Bad things, bad things  
Come on I wanna..  
Bad things, bad things  
I just wanna feel good  
I had some things I had to do today  
I had some things my head got in the way  
I can't shake what's hanging over me  
I just can't shake what's hanging over me  
Bad things bad things  
I just wanna..  
Bad things, bad things  
I wanna, wanna  
Bad things, bad things  
Come on I wanna..  
Bad things, bad things  
I just wanna feel good