

# Too Bad

## Rival Sons

I know you better than you think I do  
You coulda stuck with me  
But I guess a girl's got to do what she has to  
Every now and then, my name passes your lips  
Your late night stroll down a memory lane  
On your, your finger tips  
Do you miss me so much?

Feeling like I hypnotized you  
Feel a burning deep inside you  
The only thing that satisfies  
You miss me so much  
And now you're burning with that old flame  
Yearning for my old game  
You tremble when you hear my name  
You miss me so much  
Well, that's too bad

And we go together like a hand and gun  
Squeeze off a couple rounds  
Put me away 'til next time you wanna hurt someone  
Every now and then, you like to empty your clip, no no  
Then I go right under your belt on your hip  
Do you miss me so much?

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You miss me so much  
And now you're burning with that old flame  
Yearning for my old game  
You tremble when you hear my name  
You miss me  
Oh, hey  
So much, so much  
And you miss me  
Well, that's too bad