

Goodnight Bad Morning

The Kills

Steam's working, I see it in everyone
Like a lost idea under a light bulb sun
Your eyes, ready for takeoff, melt in your head
What a beautiful state we're in

Jailers in my mind are all dead
I love you so much, never forget
Our love, our secrets, coming undone
What a beautiful state we're in

Goodnight, another bad morning
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Goodnight
(Another bad)
Goodnight
(Another bad)

Goodnight
(Another bad)
Goodnight, another bad morning