

Bad Things – Jace Everett

When you came in,
The air went out
And every shadow
Filled up with doubt
I don't know who you think you are
But before the night is through
I wanna do bad things with you
I'm the kind to sit up in his room
Heart sick and eyes
Filled up with blue
I don't know what you've done to me
But I know this much is true
I wanna do bad things with you
Okay
When you came in
The air went out
And all those shadows there
Filled up with doubt
I don't know who you think you are
But before the night is through
I wanna do bad things with you
I wanna do real bad things with you
Howuuuu
I don't know what you've done to me
But I know this much is true
I wanna do bad things with you
I wanna do real bad things with you



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych