

# 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