

# Rilo Kiley, Portions For Foxes

There's blood in my mouth  
Cause I've been biting my tongue all week  
I keep on talking trash  
But I never say anything  
And the talking leads to touching  
And the touching leads to sex  
And then there is no mystery left

And it's bad news, baby, I'm bad news  
I'm just bad news, bad news, bad news

I know I'm alone  
If I'm with or without you  
But just being around you  
Offers me another form of relief  
When the loneliness leads to bad dreams  
And the bad dreams lead me to calling you  
And I call you and say "come here!"

And it's bad news, baby, I'm bad news  
I'm just bad news, bad news, bad news

And it's bad news, baby, it's bad news  
It's just bad news, bad news, bad news

Cause you're just damage control  
For a walking corpse like me, like you

Cause we'll all be portions for foxes  
Yeah we'll all be portions for foxes

There's a pretty young thing in front of you  
And she's real pretty  
And she's real into you  
And then she's sleeping inside of you  
And the talking leads to touching  
And the touching leads to sex  
And then there is no mystery left

And it's bad news, I don't blame you  
I do the same thing, I get lonely too

And you're bad news, my friends tell me to leave you  
That you're bad news, bad news, bad news

You're bad news, baby you're bad news  
And you're bad news, baby you're bad news  
And you're bad news, I don't care I like you  
And you're bad news, I don't care I like you  
I like you