

# Arctic Monkeys, The Bad Thing

Do the bad thing  
Take off your wedding ring  
But it won't make it that much easier  
It might make it worse

The night's like a whirlwind  
Somebody's girlfriend is talking to me  
But it's alright, she's saying  
That he's not gonna slap me  
Or try to attack me  
He's not the jealous type  
And I only need to get half an excuse and I'm away  
But when there's no excuses that's much easier to say

I've been before  
And all these capers makers to the floor  
Then to ignore  
She's talking but I'm not entirely sure

Do the bad thing  
Take off your wedding ring  
But it won't make it that much easier  
It might make it worse

I suddenly saw that  
Somebody's partner is talking to me  
But I don't know that's what she isn't  
She murmurs things to confirm that the tragedy is true  
And I knew how could she not she could have anyone she wants  
And I'm struggling to think of an immediate response

Like I don't mind  
Be a big mistake for you to wait  
And help me waste your time  
Really, love, it's fine  
Said "Really, love, it's fine"

And then the first time, it occurred that there was something to destroy  
I knew before the invitation that there was this ploy  
Oh, but she carried on suggesting, I struggled to refuse  
She said "It's the red wine this time", but that is no excuse.