

# Blind Channel, Bad Idea

I can not stay this close to you  
I know that now  
I got carried away just like I always do  
I'd like to keep you next to me  
But I can't sleep  
I'm nothing but a slave of my misery

Once I got love  
Now I've got a trauma  
I got so used to all of that drama  
Life is a bich but you know so is karma  
Bottle of wine and marihuana  
Doing what I do best  
Getting fucked up  
Hotel room, broken hearts in a hot tub  
But you know

The darkness and it follows me  
Don't hold on so tight  
Don't hold on so tight  
I'm never gonna let you in  
Don't hold on so tight  
Don't hold on so tight  
Baby I'm a bad idea

I can not play this game with you  
I wish I could  
But I'm running away just like I always do  
I hate to say it but it's true  
I feel so cruel  
But maybe I'm just not that into you

Done so many things I'm not proud of  
Time runs out and you're getting wound up  
There's no doubt I'm wearing your heart out  
Book the plane  
Let's go to Bahamas  
You want to get away from your mama's  
You can call it love if you wanna  
But you know

I'm never gonna let you in  
Never gona let you in  
Baby I'm a bad idea