## BoyWithUke, Bad Things

Oh shit, here we go again
It's the same old lie, same instrument
Like la-la-la
I'm broken, I'm dead
Doesn't ever really happen to me anyway
If I'd known I'd be where I'm at today
I think I'd give it all away
I wish I'd never left my home

But when I hear you say my name
Tell me everything's okay
I forget about the world
I forget about the pain
'Cause when I see you wear my shirt
Listen to your calming words
I remember that the rain
Doesn't hurt me when I say, "Aye-yay"

I love it, I love it I love the fear, I love the way You make the bad things run away Aye-yay, aye-yay I love it, I love it I love the tears, I love the pain You make the bad things run away

Shut the fuck up, I don't want to hear your voice, no Save your breath or you gon' give yourself a sore throat I need a little bit of space, I want to lay low It's okay, I'll make it one day, oh Guilty, I'm a counterfeit musician I only say the things I say so you will listen Some say it's the product of a vision I don't fuck with It's not my decision

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You make the bad things run away
Aye-yay, aye-yay
I love it, I love it
I love the tears, I love the pain
You make the bad things run away

I'm better off all by myself
No one to call, no one will help
No one at fault, no one can quell
No, I'm not well, no, I'm not well
Irrational, inadequate
Unnatural, inanimate
I'll never change, I want to quit
So full of rage, so full of shit

I love it, I love it I love the fear, I love the way You make the bad things run away I love it, I love it I love the tears, I love the pain You make the bad things run away

But when I hear you say my name I know everything's okay I forget about the world I forget about the pain When I'm struggling to breathe And all I think are bad things I remember that you're mine I remember everything