

Brad Sucks, Bad Sign

i was laying on the floor when you were gone
like it was something i could die from
now my head aches and your friends all think im dumb
you said its just a bit of bad blood

i dont feel great but it doesnt bother me
because i dont have the energy
and the x-ray doesnt tell me anything
or show me what the hell you see in me

all my time has turned to days
that i will waste till my dying day
and all my bones have realigned
and now i guess it was a bad sign

i was praying to the lord for some fun
but i guess he didnt have some
and betraying everything that id become
just to prove it wasnt true love

if im too late will you come and hurry me
like a kid among the dying leaves
if my heart breaks will you drug and carry me
where we can talk about our chemistry

all my time has turned to days
that i will waste till my dying day
and when i tried i was ashamed
and said i dont believe in saving face
and all my clothes are still inside
and broken up into little piles
and all my bones have realigned
and now i guess it was a bad sign
now i guess it was a bad sign
and now i guess it was a bad sign