

# 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