

# Broadway Calls, Bad Intentions

I belong to bad intentions  
Please tell me you're not coming over tonight  
I have the worst intentions  
Please tell me you're not thinking the same thing  
The last time I saw you  
We were staring at each other across the room  
I backed out, fate stepped in and we ended up alone  
I'm the subject of investigation  
Please excuse me if I don't come over tonight  
I'm preceded by my reputation  
But standing between us there is one thing  
The last time I saw you  
We were staring at each other across the room  
I backed out, fate stepped in and we ended up alone  
As we approach your door  
You try to convince me it's right, that we're alright  
But in the back of my mind I know we're destroying lives  
You've got me down on the floor  
You try to convince to convince me it's right, that we're alright  
But on the tip of my tongue, I know we're destroying lives