

Camouflage, Bad News

Baby, you ain't a man
'cause my heart's carried in
your hand.

Any fool can see,
I love my misery.

Bad news

It's born in my blood

Bad news

Some live to undo,
some live to be undone
my grey sky's growing dark
I feed on my own heart.

Bad news

It's born in my blood

Bad news

Whisper's what you done,
crazy I've bought a gun
my finger's to your window,
Whiskey's on my clothes

I'm bad news

It's born in my blood.

Bad news.

It's born in my blood.