

The Strokes, Bad Decisions

dropped down the lights
i am sitting with you
Moscow 1972
always singing in my sleep
I will leave it in my dreams

i am making bad decisions
i am making bad decisions
i am making bad decisions
for you
i am making bad decisions
i am making bad decisions
i am making bad decisions
for you

pick up your gun
put up your gloves
save us from harm
safe or alone

oh baby
I hang on everything you say
I wanna write down every word
but do me a favor when you come close
when I look around
don't wanna see you
I don't take advice from fools
never listening' to you

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for you
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i am making bad decisions
for you

pick up your gun
put up your gloves
save us from harm
safe or alone

you, you didn't listen to me
but I didn't listen to you
I waited so long listening for
something to work

i am making bad decisions
really, really bad decisions
i am making bad decisions
I am not gonna give a lot of credit
I don't know how to use how
cause I can't, I can't
I can't make anymore