The Waiting, The Company You Keep

Another day to be dumb, confusion mingled with bliss A bit of revelation that I don't want to miss I heard bad company kills and absolutely it's true But then that doesn't explain all that I know about You That You call me Your own Never leave me alone I think I should warn You You're getting in deep With the company You keep

So while my dinner gets done I'm reading Your history You've got a reputation and all the people You see Are a dangerous crowd they're an unsavory sort Though I can't say it too loud I heard an evil report The fool and the friendless The liar and thief The presence of greatness In the company of the least.