

Wildhearts, Bad Time To Be Having A Bad Time

every minute passed of every passing day
watching the wave we thought would last sailing away
out into the blue and a-(mooded) to the shore
still as a darker shade of grey like never before

CHORUS:

a bad time, bad time to be having a bad time
a bad time, bad time to be having a bad time
well I wish that it was over, but it's only just begun
how come the sum of one and one is none?

went to (cram us here) and went to fly alone
loneliness is nothing to fear if you've never had a home
wandering for days (of independent end)
stuck in the habit of packing, unpacking
then I'm packing again

CHORUS

...aaaaahh ...aaaaahh ...aaaaahh-aaaaahh
kiss me in the dark, I don't wanna see you cry

CHORUS

how come the sum of one and one is none? (x2)