

# 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)