

Bad Books

"Forest Whitaker"

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We started a fire,
That was never supposed to burn out.

You started a band,
That was cool for a while but it turned pretty bland.

Ä° started to fight,
with the neighbor next door and his pesky wife.

And you started a job,
That you hate when you're sober and hate even more when you're not.

"Ä° know, you hate me too...
Always say you do..."

And you moved to japan,
Thought a clean bill Ä±f health and a camera could show you the plan.

Ä° bought a bird,
That repeats what i say, but "Ä°'m lonely" is all that he's heard.

You found a guy,
That is clearly the opposite me with the black motor bike.

Ä° dicked around,
But it's just like a movie that's picture is off with the sound.

"Ä° know, you hate me too...
Always say you do..."

You started to write,
Ä°t was subtle at first, but the danger was clearly in sight.

Ä° don't reply,
Due to lack of an ego and laziness cuts like knife.

You say that you're good.
Had a baby with biker and named him "Forest Whitaker"

I'm laying low,
On the probable chance you convince to give him a home.

"I know, you hate me too...
Always say you do..."

I know, that you hate me too,
Always say you do..."

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Thanks Himym

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