

Rilo Kiley "Portions for Foxes"

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There's blood in my mouth 'cause I've been biting my
tongue all week

I keep on talkin' trash but I never say anything

And the talkin' leads to touchin'

and the touchin' leads to sex

and then there is no mystery left

And It's bad news

Baby I'm bad news

I'm just bad news, bad news, bad news

I know I'm alone if I'm with or without you

but just bein' around you offers me another form of
relief

When the loneliness leads to bad dreams

and the bad dreams lead me to callin' you

and I call you and say "C'MERE!"

And it's bad news

Baby I'm bad news

I'm just bad news, bad news, bad news

And it's bad news

Baby it's bad news

It's just bad news, bad news, bad news

'Cause you're just damage control

for a walking corpse like me - like you

'Cause we'll all be

Portions for foxes

Yeah we'll all be

Portions for foxes

There's a pretty young thing in front of you

and she's real pretty and she's real into you

and then she's sleepin' inside of you

and the talkin' leads to touchin'

then touchin' leads to sex

and then there is no mystery left

And it's bad news

I don't blame you

I do the same thing
I get lonely too

And you're bad news
My friends tell me to leave you
That you're bad news, bad news, bad news

That you're bad news
Baby you're bad news
and you're bad news
Baby you're bad news
and you're bad news
I don't care I like you
and you're bad news
I don't care I like you
I like you

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