Rilo Kiley "Portions of 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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