

## **Ryan Adams**

# **"Twice As Bad As Love"**

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Candy is quick and she's good at impressions  
She's stacked on the corner, man, she's stacked on the street  
She's got pills that distort her depression  
Counting her friends on her hands and her feet  
You let it roll right through your fingertips, babe  
Running as hard and as fast as you could  
Stealing the boots of the soldiers who were otherwise done  
Misunderstanding what was misunderstood  
Is twice as bad as love, oh  
Twice as bad as love, and not that sad  
Twice as bad as love  
Once to be heard, twice to be had

Imagine yourself as a saint or a poet  
Stealing the boots off the dead and well-worn  
Hosea was some fuck that she met in the projects  
Yeah, but he made her feel like she belonged  
You let it roll right through your fingertips, Candy  
Running as hard and as fast as you could  
A bucket full of pills and some [???)  
Misunderstanding what was misunderstood  
Is twice as bad as love, oh  
Twice as bad as love, but not that sad  
Twice as bad as love  
Once to be heard, twice to be had

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