

Damned Things, The "Bad Blood"

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You couldn't tell from my tone that I want you?
You couldn't guess from the vibe that you're mine?
Shot glasses, burnt out cigarettes
You wanted nothing, baby get in line
I couldn't stay though I thought you'd be waiting,
holding your breath while I wore out the crown
Clock freezes, no change in scenery
I closed my eyes and you opened the ground

So I watch and I wait and I pace
You gave rope so I'm hanging around

Bad blood is maybe what we need tonight in our veins
Bad blood, we're dancing on the edge of the knife
Can you feel it?
Tonight we bring our bodies to life

I come crawling back through the cracks in your
windows
I'm seeping into your skin through the walls
Grand delusions of petty criminals;
if I'm not everything I'm nothing at all

So I watch and I wait and I pace
You gave rope so I'm hanging around

Bad blood is maybe what we need tonight in our veins
Bad blood, we're dancing on the edge of the knife
Can you feel it?
Tonight we bring our bodies to life
Bad blood is maybe what we need tonight in our veins
Bad blood, I'm crashing right in front of your eyes
Can you feel it?
Tonight we bring our bodies to life

Where was I when you thought I crossed the line?
Where was I when the gears began to grind?
Where was I while the band kept playing on?
Where was I when you knew I was wrong?

Bad blood is maybe what we need tonight in our veins

Bad blood, we're dancing on the edge of the knife
Can you feel it?
Tonight we bring our bodies to life
Bad blood is maybe what we need tonight in our veins
Bad blood, I'm crashing right in front of your eyes
Can you feel it?
Tonight we bring our bodies to life
Come on baby get in line
Tonight we bring our bodies to life

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