

# Bad Idea

## Ben Folds Five

Pull over the car, pull over the car  
I think I see some sweet squirrel rim  
Pull over the car, pull over the car  
I think I feel like gettin down on ya I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
You make me feel, make me feel  
Make me feel retarded I can't leave it alone, jerk off on the phone  
I want you to come on over  
Pretty bad idea, pretty bad idea  
Really, really bad idea I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
You make me feel, make me feel  
Make me feel retarded  
Retarded, you make me feel so When I stood you up  
I thought that you'd give up  
Now I realize you're just like a dog I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
I don't wanna, I don't wanna  
You make me feel, make me feel  
Make me feel retarded, retarded, retarded

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