

Bad Things

The Menzingers

Dreaming that my teeth are falling out
Driving there's no steering wheel
No doors I can't see out
Kicking and screaming on the motorway
The radio static screams my name Water is coming up faster and faster
Can't move my arms, they've been casted in plaster
Bleeding on the motorway
The radio static repeats my name Paranoid, I'm paranoid, I'm paranoid
Where did this gun come from? Don't wait up for me my friend
I'm planning to watch the world burn
Don't wait up for me my friend
I'm planning to watch the world burn down
All your friends are dead and gone Dreaming that our teeth are torn out
Driving there's no steering wheel
No doors I can't get out
Metal and plastic on the motorway
The radio static forgot our name I'm gonna do it
I'm gonna do it this time, pull it this time

Songwriters

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