

# The Bad Thing

## Arctic Monkeys

Do the bad thing  
Take off your wedding ring  
But it won't make it that much easier  
It might make it worse Oh the night's like a whirlwind  
Somebody's girlfriend's talkin' to me but it's alright  
She's sayin' that he's not gonna slap me or try to attack me  
He's not the jealous type And I only need to get half an excuse and I'm away  
But when there's no excuses that's much easier to say  
I've been before and all these capers makers too good for her to ignore  
Well she's talkin' but I'm not entirely sure, ah Do the bad thing  
Take off your wedding ring  
But it won't make it that much easier  
It might make it worse Oh, a sudden disheartener somebody's partner's talkin' to me  
But I don't know that is what she isn't  
She murmurs things to confirm that the tragedy is true  
And I knew how could she not she could have anyone she wants  
And I'm strugglin' to think of an immediate response, like, "I don't mind  
Be a big mistake for you to wait  
And have me waste your time  
Really love it's fine  
Said, really love it's fine" And then the first time it occurred that there was something to destroy  
I knew before the invitation that there was this ploy  
Oh but she carried on suggestin', I struggled to refuse,  
She said "It's the red wine this time, but that is no excuse"

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