Got it Bad

Plague Vendor

In the middle of the night
As it comes and goes
She whips a sound to a spell
Six times like I've never known
And she kiss me so tender
She move like the wind
And her hallways are full of portraits
Of all of her best friends
So we twist and entangle
To a soft melody
She grabs a long stem rose and wipes her blood on me
So I wait and I wonder, will she come again
To haunt this heart of mine with spells that drown from within
She got it bad
She got it bad
She got it bad
She got it badThe sweet romanceAs I journey up hillside
Mist, the fog I could see
My love alone in a daze
Dangling from a tree
Softest, palest of skin
Softest blue of eye
And her last words a whisper
To whom which need no reply
"Won't you save me my darling?
For death is all I can see"
She crafted and hung herself a noose
From what was once our swing
So I fell to my knees and I curse the night
You can still smell the foul stench of death
That haunts these hills to this nightShe got it bad
She got it badShe got it bad
She got it bad
The sweet romanceShould see, on a night like this
As the moon's shining bright up in the stars
Now darling, oh
I start to get a shake
In the tips of my toes
And then I bite together

When I see why, oh god
And I feel it, maybe
It rolls in the back of my leg, now girl
Right in my spine, baby
Right behind my spine, baby
Right between my legs, now baby
Right behind my eyes, now
Right on my lung, baby
Right down my armTo the tips of my toes, now girl
And now that I know you
That's when I knew
Ah yeahShe got it bad
She got it bad
She got it bad
She got it bad
The sweet romance
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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