Bad Idea (Demo Version)

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 yaI 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 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 ideal 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 soWhen I stood you up I thought that you'd give up Now I realize you're just like a dogI 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

Songwriters

FOLDS, BEN / JESSEE, DARREN / SLEDGE, ROBERTPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, FOX MUSIC, INC.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/