

Two Evils

Bastille

3, 4 I'm the lesser of two evils
Or am I, am I tricking myself nice?
If I'm a lesser of two evils
Who's this man, who's this act I hide behind? There are two ways to skin tonight
Let's see whose road gets there faster
This is a game, no wrongs, no right
Only a winner and a loser
You and I, oh you and I
We're not that different, you and I
Oh you and I, you and I
We're not that different, you and I Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Oh I'm the lesser of two evils
So keep looking
Just keep looking into my eyes
And as the lesser of two evils, it pays to
Pays to be the nice guy sometimes There are two ways to skin tonight
Let's see whose road gets there faster
Here I am hiding in plain sight
If you're not careful you will lose her
You and I, you and I
We're not that different, you and I
Oh you and I, you and I
We're not that different, you and I You and I, you and I
We're not that different, you and I

Songwriters

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