

# bad guy - Billie Eilish

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White shirt now red, my bloody nose  
Sleeping, you're on your tippy toes  
Creeping around like no one knows  
Think you're so criminal

Bruises on both my knees for you  
Don't say thank you or please, I do  
What I want when I'm wanting to  
My soul? So cynical

So you're a tough guy  
Like-it-really-rough guy  
Just-can't-get-enough guy  
Chest-always-so-puffed guy  
I'm that bad type  
Make-your-mama-sad type  
Make-your-girlfriend-mad type  
Might-seduce-your-dad type  
I'm the bad guy, duh

I'm the bad guy

I like it when you take control  
Even if you know that you don't  
Own me, I'll let you play the role  
I'll be your animal

My mommy likes to sing along  
With me but she won't sing this song  
If she reads all the lyrics  
She'll pity the men I know

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I'm the bad guy, duh

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I'm only good at being bad

Bad

I like when you get mad

I guess I'm pretty glad

That you're alone

You said she's scared of me?

I mean

I don't see what she sees

But maybe it's 'cause I'm wearing your cologne

I'm a bad guy

I'm, I'm a bad guy

Bad guy, bad guy

I'm a bad guy