

bad guy - Billie Eilish

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 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