Bad Things—Jace Everett

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| Em B7 Em  When you came in the air went out. Em B7 Em  And every shadow filled up with doubt. Am Em  I don't know who you think you are,  B7 Em  But before the night is through,  B7 Em  I wanna do bad things with you.  I'm the kind to sit up in his room. Heart sick an' eyes filled up with blue. I don't know what you've done to me, But I know this much is true: I wanna do bad things with you.  When you came in the air went out. And all those shadows there filled up with doubt. I don't know who you think you are, But before the night is through, I wanna do bad things with you. I wanna do real bad things with you. Ow, ooh.  I don't know what you've done to me, But I know this much is true: I wanna do bad things with you. I wanna do real bad things with you. | D:\Documents and Settings\212039795\Desktop\B7.jpg |