Bad Vibes

You got a new tattoo Dead on arrival, typed out plainly You only like bad news Sleep in your coffin like a baby Beautiful trees outside Sky is a bright blue you see storm clouds Storm clouds

You think it's hot to be sad but it's not You're an ex prom queen slipping stones in your docs In a circle of people with fun that's illegal you act like a cop You're the sequel that sucks Doors always have their locks Like why even try when we're already fucked? Got your hands on a laptop Face in the mud, just stop

You give me bad vibes Bad times, bad nights, with you Yeah I get bad energy Sick pleasure from you

Rolling a cigarette When you know that smoking causes cancer Say that it's just depressing When basic girls sing Tiny Dancer Sip all your drinks on ice No surprise your backyard's filled with stray cats And that's sad

You think it's cooler to have dark thoughts Never eat ice cream, only take white drugs In a circle of people without any reason to love you're a god I've been screaming a lot How is the earth so hot Like why even try when it's already fucked? Got your hands on a laptop Face in the mud just stop

You give me bad vibes Bad times, bad nights, with you Yeah I get bad energy Sick pleasure from you

You can't drag me down 'Cause I feel good Yeah I'm real good Said I feel good, damn I feel good

You give me bad vibes Bad times, bad nights, with you Yeah I get bad energy Sick pleasure from you You give me bad vibes Bad times, bad nights, with you Yeah I get bad energy Sick pleasure from you