

Bad Ideas!

I find my suit by the waves in the water,  
and my fake's all covered in sand.  
I made out drunk with the mayor's only daughter,  
but I'm sure he'll understand:

Cuz it was a big night on the town  
And tonight we're sure to find a way to turn it all  
around

If by the sunrise, I'm alive  
I know I'm alright.  
My insane ideas are my father's.  
Am I evil, or am I blind?  
My insane ideas are making a mean machine of me,  
yeah.

I use my real ID now.  
Two shots deep, and I'm thinking 'bout a story.  
It's a real fun doozy to tell now.  
It's me, I'm twenty in Bocas on a boat.

It's been a big night on the town  
We're supposed to make the most but find we're  
digging in the ground

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yeah.

Oh my darling, well, here's the thing  
I'm singing the blues every time that I sing  
But that's not far fetched when your singing  
songs about wrongs you committed way back in  
your youth  
All my days are running together,  
but hey, at least I know the weather  
Yea, and I'm seeing blue, blue skies

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