

# Guns N' Roses, Bad Obsession

I can't stop thinkin'  
Thinking 'bout sinkin'  
Sinkin' down into my bed  
I call my mother  
She's just a cunt now  
She said I'm sick in the head  
She said you ain't special  
So who you foolin'  
Don't try ta give me a line  
But I can't stop thinkin' 'bout  
seein' ya one more time  
(Oh no)  
But I already left you  
And you're better off left behind

It's a bad obsession  
It's always messin'  
It's always messin' my mind  
It's a bad obsession  
It's always messin'  
It's always messin' my mind

Too bad you're fucked up

I used to be wasted  
Always tried to take it  
Take it down into my vein  
I call the doctor  
He's just another  
He said I'm sick in the brain  
He said you ain't special  
So who you foolin'  
Don't try ta give me a line  
But I can't stop thinkin' 'bout  
doin' it one more time  
(Oh no)  
But I already left you  
And you're better off left behind  
(Oh yeah)

Aw it's a bad obsession  
It's always messin'  
It's always messin' my mind  
It's a bad obsession  
It's always messin'  
It's always messin' my mind

So bad...

Boy

It's a  
It's a  
Heads up  
It's a bad obsession  
It's always messin'  
It's always messin' my mind  
Now it's a bad obsession  
It's always messin'  
It's always messin' my mind

But I can't stop thinkin' 'bout  
doin' it one more time  
(Oh no)

See I already left you  
And you're better off left behind  
(Oh no, oh no)  
It's a bad obsession  
And you're always messin' my mind  
See I already left you  
And you're better off left behind  
Uh huh...no

Maybe you'll do better next time  
PUNK!!