

# Bad Blood

Nao

You're a holiday  
A glass of ocean slipping down my throat  
And landed on my hopes, I'm dreaming  
Of the maps no hidden grids, I'm fleeing  
I worship you like holy days  
Lying on my back, seeing clouds and rays  
Drinking lime and bitter from my lemonade  
White horses, merry time won't do

Oh, ooh  
Oh, ooh  
Oh, ooh  
Oh, ooh  
Oh, ooh  
Oh, ooh

Do you remember the holiday  
Slipped away  
Time and place  
I definitely remember  
Lying on my back and seeing clouds and rays  
We're dreaming  
The feelings rule  
Forever we're young  
Pages unsung  
Ooh

I feel that you remember  
Dreaming of a past that couldn't last  
But now we're changing, refraining  
I think it is the, know that it's the  
I think it is the bad, bad blood  
I think it is the, know that it's the  
I think it is the bad, bad blood Do you remember the riding, the passion  
The falling over, tripping on ice  
Sharing advice, taking it twice  
But let us not forget the  
Silent day, stripped away  
Time and place Oh, you choose not to remember  
Fly away, counting days  
I'm hiding from you, ooh  
I think it is the, know that it's the  
I think it is the bad, bad blood  
I think it is the, know that it's the  
I think it is the bad, bad blood

I choose  
For the rain not to fall Exposing the sun on you I lose  
Don't tell me I'm goo-goo, I know  
And it's mad, we were close, oh  
I choose  
My head's now afloat  
But my heart's drowning pulse of you  
I lose  
Don't tell me I'm coo-coo  
Coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-coo-oo-oo  
I think it is the, know that it's the  
I think it is the bad, bad blood  
I think it is the, know that it's the  
I think it is the bad, bad blood  
I think it is the, know that it's the  
I think it is the bad, bad blood  
I think it is the, know that it's the  
I think it is the bad, bad

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