

# Bad At Love

Halsey

Got a boy back home in Michigan  
And it tastes like Jack when I'm kissing him  
So I told him that I never really liked his friends  
Now he's gone and he's calling me a bitch again  
It's a guy that lives in the garden state  
And he told me that we'd make it 'til we graduate  
So I told him that the music would be worth the wait  
But he wants me in the kitchen with a dinner plate I believe, I believe, I believe, I believe that  
we're meant to be  
But jealousy, jealousy, jealousy, jealousy get the best of me  
Look, I don't mean to frustrate, but I  
Always make the same mistakes, yeah  
Always make the same mistakes 'cause  
I'm bad at love (ooh-ooh)  
But you can't blame me for tryin'  
You know I'd be lyin' sayin'  
You were the one (ooh-ooh)  
That could finally fix me  
Lookin' at my history  
I'm bad at love Got a girl with California eyes  
And I thought that she could really be the one this time  
But I never got the chance to make her mine  
Because she fell in love with little thin white lines  
London girl with an attitude  
We never told no one, but we look so cute  
Both got way better things to do  
But I always think about it when I'm riding through  
I believe, I believe, I believe, I believe that I'm in too deep  
And jealousy, jealousy, jealousy, jealousy get the best in me  
Look, I don't mean to frustrate, but I  
Always make the same mistakes, yeah  
Always make the same mistakes 'cause I'm bad at love (ooh-ooh)  
But you can't blame me for tryin'  
You know I'd be lyin' sayin'  
You were the one (ooh-ooh)  
That could finally fix me  
Lookin' at my history  
I'm bad at love (ooh-ooh)  
Oh, you know, you know, you know, you know (ooh-ooh)  
I'm bad at love (ooh-ooh)  
I'm bad at love, yeah (ooh-ooh) I know that you're afraid I'm gonna walk away  
Each time the feeling fades

Each time the feeling fades  
I know that you're afraid I'm gonna walk away  
Each time the feeling fades You know I'm bad at love (ooh-ooh)  
But you can't blame me for tryin'  
You know I'd be lyin' sayin'  
You were the one (ooh-ooh)  
That could finally fix me  
Lookin' at my history  
I'm bad at love (ooh-ooh)  
Oh, you know, you know, you know, you know (ooh-ooh)  
I'm bad at love (ooh-ooh)  
Oh, oh

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