

Rilo Kiley - Portions For Foxes

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Tom: D
                                                              D E D Db B Db D E
                                                              A - Db -
                                                               'Cause we'll all be
                                                              E (Gb ) E D
                                                              Portions for foxes
                                                              D - Db
There's blood in my mouth 'cause I've been biting my tongue
                                                              Yeah we'll all be
                                                                                A - Gb - E - Db
all week
                                                              G - Gb - E -
                                                              Portions for foxes
I keep on talkin' trash but I never say anything
And the talkin' leads to touchin'
and the touchin' leads to sex
                                                              There's a pretty young thing in front of you
and then there is no mystery left
                                                              and she's real pretty and she's real into you
RFFRA0:
                                                              and then she's sleepin' inside of you
                                                              and the talkin' leads to touchin'
And it's bad news
                                                              and the touchin' leads to sex
Baby I'm bad news
                                                              and then there is no mystery left
I'm just bad news, bad news, bad news
                                                              And it's bad news
                                                              I don't blame you
I know I'm alone if I'm with or without you
                                                              I do the same thing I get lonely too
but just bein' around you offers me another form of relief
                                                              And you're bad news
When the lonliness leads to bad dreams
                                                              My friends tell me to leave you
and the bad dreams lead me to callin' you
                                                              That you're bad news, bad news, bad news
and I call you and say "C'MERE!"
CHORUS
                                                              You're bad news
                                                              Baby you're bad news
And it's bad news
                                                              and you're bad news
Baby I'm bad news
                                                              Baby you're bad news
I'm just bad news, bad news, bad news
                                                              and you're bad news
(2x)
B - Db - D - A
                                                              I don't care I like you
'Cause you're just damage control
B - Db - D - A -
                                                              and you're bad news
for a walking corpse like mE|- like you
                                                              I don't care I like you
                                                                 - D
                                                              I like you
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Acordes

