

Bad Advice

Ingrid Andress

I drove
Down to Trader Joe's
Straight to aisle five
Got a bottle of Malört, 'cause
My friend told me
If I drink the whole thing
Then I wouldn't think about you
And after glass two, well
I'd be brand new And I tried
A one night kinda guy
Made out in the parking lot
And that's so not my style, but
My sister said, I've
Gotta kiss a lot of frogs
Before I find my prince, so
That's just what I did, but I'm
No closer to gettin' over you
No closer to heartache bein' through
Every remedy or stupid thing I tried
Ain't helped me like it should
But at least I'm gettin' good
At takin' bad advice
Oh, bad advice, yeah
Every remedy or stupid thing I tried
Ain't helped me like it should
But at least I'm gettin' good I'm turnin' singles into double
Fallin' out of love and into trouble
I'm so messed up
Tryin' to forget us
Yeah, I'm down just to try
About anything once, I'm
No closer to gettin' over you
No closer to heartache bein' through
Every remedy or stupid thing I tried
Ain't helped me like it should
But at least I'm gettin' good
At takin' bad advice
Oh, bad advice, yeah
Every remedy or stupid thing I tried
Ain't helped me like it should
But at least I'm gettin' good
At takin' Bad advice

Ooh-ooh, yeah
No, no, no, no
No, no, no, no, I'm No closer to gettin' over you
No closer to heartache bein' through
Every remedy or stupid thing I tried
Ain't helped me like it should
But at least I'm gettin' good
At takin' bad advice (oh, bad advice)
Oh, bad advice (oh, bad advice), yeah
Every remedy or stupid thing I tried
Ain't helped me like it should
But at least I'm gettin' good
At takin' bad advice
Ooh-ooh-ooh, yeah, yeah
Oh-oh-oh
Bad advice

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