

VERY BAD THING

words & music by: Sven-Erik Seaholm

Through the temple door
Sunlight appears
What's that you're saying to me now?
This isn't like before
Not even near
My past still drives me underground

Do you remember how to tell the truth
From the rumors and innuendo?
Call a detective, bring in all the sleuths
But I know just what they're gonna show

You did a very bad thing
A long, long time ago
We did a very bad thing
It's time to let it go

A swinging light is flickering
Three more degrees
What's that you're asking of me now?
A distant voice is snickering
"Time holds it treats"
There's no one when you turn around

Do you remember how to tell the truth
From the rumors and innuendo?
Call a detective, bring in all the sleuths
But I know just what they're gonna show

(Chorus)

It's a very bad thing
Such a very bad thing

You did a very bad thing
A long, long time ago
We did a very bad thing

I did a very bad thing
Yes, I did a very bad thing
Yeah, I did a very, very, very, very, very, very bad thing

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