

# 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>