

Bad news to fall in love

Golden Earring

Don't try to put the blame on me
Every night I come stealin' home
You keep thinkin' I've been drinkin'
I been missin' you no - no
Damn sherrif ain't no friend of mine
Hand-cuffin' my good times
Got no pity show no mercy
Sure makes me think of you
He's so uptight
Downtown can't get enough
Of the way I pay for love
Cause I'm ready
I got plenty
Who's complainin' when there's more than enough!
A deck of cards and a pair of dice
Make me feel twice as nice
The wheel's spinnin' and I'm winnin'
Til I walk through the door
Like I said before:
It's bad news to fall in love
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With a mean motherfucker
Half dead until the afternoon
Wake up feelin' cruel
You don't get it
I just said it
Pour the booze and fetch my silver spoon
Don't mind bein' critical
This love thing's pitiful
Why don't you let it
Fade and forget it
I'm bad news for a girl like you
And I'm warnin' you