

I Got It Bad For You

Stan Bush

Runnin' Through The Jungle, In A Neon Paradie
In The Air She Could Sense The Danger
Like The Mighty Hunter, Ready For The Kill
She Don't Trust The Cool Eyes Of A Stranger
You Can Run But You Can't Hide
Can't Fight It Even If You Try

I Got It Bad For You
Makin' Me Feel Like Some Kind Of Animal
I Got It Bad For You
A Hungry Heart, Movin' Like A Cannibal
You Can't Get Enough
I Got It Bad For You

She Can Hear It Calling, A Voice Inside Her Soul
She Can't Tame The Urges Of The Tiger
There's A Heated Passion, Fire In Her Eyes
No Escape From The Beast Inside Her
Eye To Eye We Follow The Light
Wonder If I'll Get Out Alive

I Got It Bad For You
Makin' Me Feel Like Some Kind Of Animal
I Got It Bad For You
A Hungry Heart, Movin' Like A Cannibal
You Can't Get Enough
I Got It Bad For You

I Can't Run, I Can't Hide
Can't Fight It, I Don't Want To Try
Don't Even Care If I Get Out Alive

(I Got It Bad For You)
I Got It Bad For You
(I Got It Bad For You)
Oh I Got It Bad For You
(I Got It Bad For You)
Ohhh Yeah Yeah
(I Got It Bad For You)
Makin' Me Feel Like Some Kind Of Animal
(I Got It Bad For You)
Ohhh Yeah Yeah