

## So Bad

April Wine

Some people call me a cowboy  
But I don't know, I don't ride no more  
I gave it up for the city  
Those painted women that I adore

I was raised in the badlands  
Where men are mean and the children are sore  
But they got nothing on you, girl  
You're so bad, you're the devil's door

Cause you're so bad (so bad)  
Woman you make a fool out of me, yes you do  
And you're so sad, woman you got control of me (so bad)  
Yes you do, and I know you know I do

Some people call me a cowboy  
But there's no question, I've changed my ways  
Hand in hand with the devil  
Gonna find me an early grave

Cause you're so bad (so bad)  
Woman you make a fool of me, now yes you do, yes you do  
And you're so sad (so sad), you got control of me, oh yeah  
Yes, you're so bad (so bad), woman you go control of me, yeah  
And you so bad, woman you make a fool of me (so sad)