

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 got control of me, yeah
And you so bad, woman you make a fool of me (so sad)