

Dirty Laundry

Bitter:Sweet

I've got a bad boy and that's alright with me
His dirty laundry is nothing that I can't keep clean
And when he needs an alibi
He can use me all night

(Oooh) What's the fun in playing it safe?
(Oooh) I think I'd rather misbehave
Your way

I'm just a bad girl, that's why we get along
Won't make excuses for anything I'm doing wrong
I'll pull the trigger in a flash
Watch out honey, step back

(Oooh) What's the use in playing it safe?
(Oooh) Wouldn't you rather misbehave?
My way

Oh baby show me the money my evil friend
Let's go to Mexico, drink margaritas in sin
I'll light a candle for good luck
Now come on baby let's...

(Oooh) What's the fun in playing it safe?
(Oooh) I think I'd rather misbehave
Our way

We're simply mad
Simpy mad