

## Born Bad

Chris Rea

Take care of the way he's smiling  
You can see so easily  
The Devil's in him deep deep down  
Oh that man's got the baddest blood you'll see  
When he smiles you got to pray  
He stays that way and don't mad  
Cos there ain't no good inside him  
He was born bad

Oh the maddest dog he fears him  
And his woman she looks so sad  
She knows he was born bad  
He was born bad  
Oh yeah he was born bad

Don't you look for a little piece that's good  
Thinking you can't save his soul  
Don't you ever try to trust him  
Or for sure he'll take control  
And when he smiles you got to pray  
He stays that way and don't mad  
Cos there ain't no good inside him  
He was born bad

Oh the maddest dog he fears him  
And his woman she looks so sad  
She knows he was born bad  
He was born bad  
He was born bad

Oh the maddest dog he fears him  
And his woman she looks so sad  
She knows he was born bad  
He was born bad  
He was born bad