Bad to the Bone

Here I come, get out of my way Better lock the doors, you all Good time's over now Mr. "Nice Guy" left the hall

I spent a life in misbelief Trusted everyone Those days are over by now

Cause I'm Bad to the bone Bad, bad, bad Bad to the bone Yes I am...

I've been used, got confused And paid for most of all Then left outside alone With my back against the wall

Cheaters, cons and profiteers Companions all my life Ain't gonna take it no more

Now I'm Bad to the bone Bad, bad, bad Bad to the bone... Oh yeah!

I'm not asking for salvation Just don't want to play your game Of "hit n' run" again Grab the most you can Don't even try, gimme no lie The damage is done, get on your knees and pray...

There's a time for all... Don't you dare to come my way... Now you should, take a good advice 'Cuz you know you gonna get my surprise...

Gotthard