

# Bad Taste

Hardline

She comes on like a freight train, sailing on the tracks again  
She'll shift that heart into high gear, to get away from where  
she's been  
And I heard her comin' from a mile away, yeah I felt the ground  
shake  
If you want a ride or come crawlin' to the fire, man that's you  
r first mistake  
Well you're smooth like sand, but you're spoiled like a man  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

You leave a bad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), such a bad, bad  
taste  
Such a sad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), oh you leave me with  
this  
Bad, bad taste

Ooh, it comes around, there's somethin' goin' down  
Fast cars and silhouetted boats, speed up with a lot of noise  
Well I caught it on the late news, girl  
You've been playing with another man's toys  
Now who's gonna be the lucky one, who will beat your hungry pas  
t  
When you climb real high in the money tree, honey  
Shake it, shake it, girl, like you did to me, yeah  
Smooth like sand, but you're spoiled like a man, yeah yeah yes  
you know

You leave a bad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), such a bad, bad  
taste  
Such a sad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), oh you leave me with  
this  
Bad, bad taste

She leaves a bad taste

You leave a bad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), such a bad, bad  
taste  
Such a sad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), oh you leave me with  
this  
Bad, bad taste