

Bad Attitude

Honeymoon Suite

I've got something on my mind
But the right words are so hard to find
They twist my mind
Grape vines shakin' once again
Those nasty little rumors of the boy deepen'
Are loose again

Sliding in the door are the roads we all know
Yesterday's heroes with no room to grow

They you say you want the money
You want the big prize
But they'll cut you
Down to size, with your

Bad attitude, twisted views
(Bad, bad attitude)
Two can play that game
No one likes to lose, yeah

What's it like living like you do?
Talk, talk is cheap talk so far from the truth
Why do they listen to you?
Soon you will fall boy, record shows
Only the stories will turn on you, best be on your toes

There's such a thing as trust
Nothing else is the same
When your face is in the ground
You've only yourself to blame

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You want the big prize
But they'll cut you
Down to size , with your

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(Bad, bad attitude)
It's your bad attitude
No one likes to lose
No one likes to lose

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