

## Big Bad Handsome Man

Imelda May

The man is tall bad, mean and good looking,  
And he's got me in his eye  
When he looks at me, I go weak at the knees  
Got me going like no other guy

'Cause he's my big bad handsome man, yeah  
He's got me in the palm of his hand  
He's the devil divine, I'm so glad that he's mine  
Cause he's my big bad handsome man, ohh

The music he plays, the way he moves me and sways  
Rocks me to the core  
When he sings in my ear  
He makes me shiver and leer  
Leaves me wanting more and more

'Cause he's my big bad handsome man, yeah  
He's got me in the palm of his hand  
He's the devil divine, I'm so glad that he's mine  
Cause he's my big bad handsome man, ohh

With his rugged good looks, yeah, he's got me hooked  
Got me where he wants me to be  
With his arms so wide, he pulls me in by his side  
He's the kind of guy that does it for me

'Cause he's my big bad handsome man, yeah  
He's got me in the palm of his hand  
He's the devil divine, I'm so glad that he's mine  
Cause he's my big bad handsome man, ohh

My big bad handsome man, yeah  
He's got me in the palm of his hand  
He's the devil divine, I'm so glad that he's mine  
Cause he's my big bad I'm so glad that he's my handsome man, hm  
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