

# The Bad in Me

Jake Owen

Well, you look like an angel with the old head in the clouds  
You woke me up this morning with the old foolin' around  
At a half past three, oh, lately I don't get much sleep, but th  
at's alright  
'Cause girl, it feels so good the way that you bring out the ba  
d in me

You call me up at work, said, "Baby can you come on home?  
I'm feeling kind of crazy and I'm all alone  
I got nothing on, tell your boss it's an emergency there's a ma  
n in need"  
'Cause, girl, it feels so good the way that you bring out the b  
ad in me

Oh, I'd rather ask forgiveness than permission  
'Cause I'm new in all these things, I'd never dream  
You put me in a delicate position but I'm right where I wanna b  
e, yeah  
Girl, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me

You're like a shot of whiskey to a man that don't drink  
Just one taste of you and baby I can't think straight  
I'm on my knees, girl, I love your dirty piece  
It feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me

Oh, I'd rather ask forgiveness than permission  
'Cause I'm new in all these things, I'd never dream  
You put me in a delicate position but I'm right where I wanna b  
e, yeah  
Girl, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me  
Yeah, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad  
Yeah, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me