

Bad News

Johnny Winter

One, two, one two three four...

Bad news travels like a wildfire
And good news travels slow
They call my your Wildfire
Every place I go

'Cause I'm bad news
Mmmm... every place I go, oh oh now
Oh Lord always gettin' in trouble
Leavin' little girls who hate to see me go

(Bad news, bad news) [repeat ad lib.]

I've picked peaches down in Georgia
Lumberjacked up in Maine
I've been hired and jailed
In every state you can name

'Cause I'm bad news
Every place I go, oh oh now
Because I'm always gettin' into trouble
And I'm leavin' little girls who hate to see me go

(Bad news, bad news)
(Bad news, bad news)

Lord they tried to hang me down in Oakland
And they did in San Frisco
But I wouldn't choke
And I broke their rope
And they had to let me go

'Cause I'm bad news
Every place I go, every place I go
You know I'm always gettin' into trouble
And I'm leavin' little girls who hate to see me go

(Bad news, bad news) [repeat ad lib.]

Because I'm bad news...
Oh you better believe it...
Oh I'm bad news... I tell it like it is...
I got to tell you Lord, I'm bad news...
Yeah I'm bad news...