

Good Woman Bad†

Josh Turner

She was out last night till way past ten
Same thing all over again but with my best friend
Why'd she wanna make me so mad
I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad

Now when I asked her to go to sunday school
She went and called me a damned old fool
Now I don't understand
Why'd she wanna make me so sad
I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad

Here she comes
There she goes

Well I saved my money and I bought her a car
She got it stolen outside the bar
She looks good but she might not be
The kind of woman that im likley to need

Well I don't know why I let her walk on me
She's impolite as she can be
Now I'm startin to think
Hey maybe I've been had

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