

# Bad Times

Kim Mitchell

A pair of high-heeled blues waiting just for me  
The lights are red and the money's blue  
She lives down by the railroad avenue  
And the same old dance steps to the same old song  
Take a one way ride  
It doesn't last too long  
It's a lifetime sentence and no one ever gets free  
Because she got the diamonds  
And I got disease

Might as well laugh 'cause you can't dance  
When you're on your knees  
Begging for mercy

I can see you're havin' bad times  
Oooo so bad  
Nothing rhymes  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
Only one more line before it starts to unwind  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
So bad so bad so bad  
Nothing rhymes  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
She's like a lying politician at election time

Front page headline and it's all bad news  
A stiletto-heeled version of the walking blues  
All fancy wrapping but nothing's inside  
There's no bargain prices for a downhill ride  
Sweet sweet poison dressed in ermine and lace  
And the weatherman's calling for champagne and rain  
Always center stage at the scene of the crime  
A cruel joke dressed up just like a valentine

So you might as well laugh 'cause you can't dance  
When you're on your knees  
Begging for mercy

I can see you're havin' bad times  
Oooo so bad  
Nothing rhymes  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
She's no misdemeanor  
She's a felony crime  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
Oooo so bad so bad  
Nothing rhymes  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
One day in her hard books is like doing bad time

Funny how you always want it  
Just one more time  
When she wins  
That's when you lose  
On a good day you'll walk away  
Still wearing your old shoes

I can see you're havin' bad times  
Oh so bad  
Nothing rhymes  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
She's all fancy wrapping but nothing's inside  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
There ain't no bargain prices for a downhill ride

I can see you're havin' bad times  
Oooo so bad  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
She's all fancy wrapping but nothing's inside  
I can see you're havin' bad times  
Oooo so bad so bad  
Nothing rhymes  
I can see you're havin' bad times