Bad, Bad, Bad

Back to high school love The kind without the drugs We were just two city kids We would run around And tear a few things down But that's the worst that it would get

Bad, bad, bad, we're in trouble now Or so, so, so they say They think they've got us figured out But we kinda like it that way

It was just a crush But wild and dangerous You and I were out too late Started in my car Might've gone too far But we were down to make mistakes

Bad, bad, bad, we're in trouble now Or so, so, so they say They think they've got us figured out But we kinda like it that way

They say we're going to hell Let's find a cheap motel And stay a couple nights And when our time is done We'll go back on the run Do whatever we like

(2x)

Bad, bad, bad, we're in trouble now Or so, so, so they say They think they've got us figured out But we kinda like it that way

(2x)

They say we're going to hell Let's find a cheap motel And stay a couple nights And when our time is done We'll go back on the run Do whatever we like