

## Cry for the Bad Man

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Well he walks so tall to be so small  
Never met a man who's stranger  
He lives his life for a dollar sign  
And to deal with him is dangerous  
He knocked me down but I'm on my feet  
Now I'm so much wiser  
I'd rather quit and go back home  
Than to deal with the money miser  
Let's cry for this bad man  
I sing a song for the bad man

Well, you treat me right baby, I'll treat you right  
That's the way its supposed to be  
I put my faith down in my friend  
And he almost put an end to me  
Well I work seven days a week  
Eight when I am able  
When you take money from me you take food from my mama's table  
Let's cry for this bad man  
I wrote a song for the bad man

Oh baby you know who you are

Let's cry for this bad man  
I wrote a song for the bad man way down in Georgia

Well, you treat me right baby, I'll treat you right  
That's the way its supposed to be  
I put my faith down in my friend  
And he almost put an end to me  
Well, when you take my money baby when you hurt my family  
I go walkin' through the swamps without no shoes  
Step on a snake it scares you  
Let's cry for this bad man  
I wrote a song for the bad man  
Oh let's cry for this bad man  
I wrote a song for the bad man

Oh baby straight to you  
He's so bad, so bad