

# Bad Bad One

Meredith Brooks

I wouldn't blame you if you  
threw away the key  
I can't expect you to keep the  
door unlocked for me  
I'm happy that you waited  
'cause I know it's complicated  
keeping up with me

Oh no-it's almost that time again  
For me to go round and round  
in my head today  
I get so bored when I stay  
Oh it could have been a good thing

I-I'm the bad bad one  
I know how hard you try for me  
But I'm immature I run away for fun  
I guess I'm not ready for a good love  
and I-I'm the bad bad one  
I'm the bad bad one

I wouldn't blame you if you tried to hang me  
I keep you running around the same old tree  
I wouldn't be the same if I didn't get away  
with acting out for free oh no  
you seem to like it better when I'm mean

and here comes the fight again  
about our cloudy fate  
well it looks like rain  
I know it should have been a good thing

I know you could be the one  
I I could let you give me good love

I'm just not read-  
I'm just not ready for a good love