

Bad Guy

Mindy Smith

Come over when you call me
get there and your fast asleep
Am I just someone you call, when you need some one to keep,
And you call me the Bad Guy.

You tell that I'm crazy
You tell me that I've lost my mind
but your the one behind the wing
drivin me across that line
And you call me the Bad Guy,
you call me the Bad guy

What ever makes you feel better
what ever gets you through the night
It still don't make it right
You wonder why I'm leaving
You act like it's a mistery
But maybe you will get a clue when the next girl leaves.
And you call me the Bad Guy
You call me the Bad Guy
The Bad Guy
The Bad Guy