Bad About You

Olivia Newton-John

There's four words
On the tip of my tongue
That I couldn't say to just anyone
Maybe I'm crazy to say them to you
My hearts fighting
Sweet temptations - since you sparked my imagination
Baby baby - I'm bad about you

Trying hard to keep control

And tell you more than you need to know

Anything to keep my cool - tow the line not break the rules

I've been good for most of my life

But you could change all that tonight

Baby, baby I'm bad about you

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And tell you more than you need to know

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