She steals my love out a way that she licks her lips She's got that look right down to her fingertips My mind says something's wrong when she whips her eye But when he told me something else that can never lie And every time that she touches me I just wanna die.

```
She's a bad girl
She's a bad girl
She's a bad girl
And I can't explain
How I feel, is it real
Is it love by another name?
```

Oh, and when I'm all alone in the night
I call her up on the telephone and feel alright
When she shakes my tambourine I start to dance inside
That she throws my proud a switch and let her fingers glide
I don't need to go that way but I sure like the ride.

```
She's a bad girl
She's a bad girl
She's a bad girl
And I can't explain
How I feel, is it real
Is it love by another name?
```

She's so bad

Oh, she steals my love out a way she licks her lips
She's got that look right down to her fingertips
My mind says something's wrong when she whips her eye
But he told me something else I can never, never, never lie
And every time that she touches me I just wanna die.

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