

Bad Again

Richard Thompson

I thought you liked me so I got bolder
You seemed to like the little things I told you
Then you turned round, I got the old cold shoulder
Babe, you didn't give me no warning

I thought you cared from the way you kissed
Must be a signal there that I missed
When did reality start to twist
Babe, you didn't give me no warning

Now I'm bad again, I'm bad again
I must have done something but I don't know when
I'm bad again, I'm bad again
Maybe you'll love me in the morning

The table's set and it's time to dine
A little soft music, a little French wine
You talk about your mother, dear, all the time
And I can't stop myself yawning

I put a TV in the doghouse and my favorite chair
I spend so much of my time in there
I'm guilty of some dark deed somewhere
Babe, you didn't give me no warning

Now I'm bad again, I'm bad again
I must have done something but I don't know when
I'm bad again, I'm bad again
Maybe you'll love me in the morning
Maybe you'll love me in the morning

I thought you liked me so I got bolder
You seemed to like the little things I told you
Then you turned round, I got the old cold shoulder
Babe, you didn't give me no warning

Now I'm bad again, I'm bad again
I must have done something but I don't know when
I'm bad again, I'm bad again
Maybe you'll love me in the morning

Now I'm bad again, I'm bad again
I must have done something but I don't know when
I'm bad again, I'm bad again
Maybe you'll love me in the morning
Maybe you'll love me in the morning