

## The Universal

Small Faces

There's such a lot of good ways to be bad  
And so many bad ways to be good  
And they might rent it  
I hate to tell them  
'Sorry, but I haven't got the money anymore  
Just for the day I thought I'd leave love alone  
Hold hands with day  
And if I'm so bad why don't they take me away  
Just like what you hear with a shell pressed to your ear  
That's the sea in the trees in the morning  
And on the universal  
Good morning, Steve  
Well you won't believe me today  
Working doesn't seem to be the perfect thing for me  
So I continue to play  
And if I'm so bad why don't they take me away  
Well a hippy-trippy name dropper came through my door  
He said, I just bumped into Mick, he told me You know where to  
score.  
No not me friend  
I mind my own and my own minds me  
Well my love is at the foot of your hand  
Come what may  
But if June comes first, please won't you take me away