

# I Got It Bad For You

Stan Bush

Runnin' Through The Jungle, In A Neon Paradise  
In The Air She Could Sense The Danger  
Like The Mighty Hunter, Ready For The Kill  
She Don't Trust The Cool Eyes Of A Stranger  
You Can Run But You Can't Hide  
Can't Fight It Even If You Try

I Got It Bad For You  
Makin' Me Feel Like Some Kind Of Animal  
I Got It Bad For You  
A Hungry Heart, Movin' Like A Cannibal  
You Can't Get Enough  
I Got It Bad For You

She Can Hear It Calling, A Voice Inside Her Soul  
She Can't Tame The Urges Of The Tiger  
There's A Heated Passion, Fire In Her Eyes  
No Escape From The Beast Inside Her  
Eye To Eye We Follow The Light  
Wonder If I'll Get Out Alive

I Got It Bad For You  
Makin' Me Feel Like Some Kind Of Animal  
I Got It Bad For You  
A Hungry Heart, Movin' Like A Cannibal  
You Can't Get Enough  
I Got It Bad For You

I Can't Run, I Can't Hide  
Can't Fight It, I Don't Want To Try  
Don't Even Care If I Get Out Alive

(I Got It Bad For You)  
I Got It Bad For You  
(I Got It Bad For You)  
Oh I Got It Bad For You  
(I Got It Bad For You)  
Ohhh Yeah Yeah  
(I Got It Bad For You)  
Makin' Me Feel Like Some Kind Of Animal  
(I Got It Bad For You)  
Ohhh Yeah Yeah