

## Bad Man

The Coral

There's a bad man that I once knew  
His heart was black and his blood was blue  
Bad man, he's commin' for you  
He'd sell his wife for a dollar or two  
To be a rich man with many maids  
He's got eyes like hand grenades  
He had a good woman  
In the palm of his hand  
Until she left him for another man

Now he's a bad, bad man  
A bad, bad man  
You gotta' do what you can  
When you're a bad man

(Everyone gotta' be a bad man every once in a while, the lord knows he's a bad man )

He's a bad man and that's the truth  
The devil's law don't need no proof  
He's a jealous man .All alone  
A motel room is not a home  
Helpless man, he fell ill  
He was prescribed a fatal pill  
Now he's a dead man  
His heart's still black  
His only love stabbed him in the back

Now he's a bad, bad man  
A bad, bad man  
You gotta' do what you can  
When you're a bad man

Now he's a bad, bad man  
A bad, bad man  
You gotta' do what you can

Cos you're a bad bad man  
You're a bad bad man  
You're a bad bad man  
You got to do what you can  
When you're a bad man