

Bad Man

Toyah

You are not a bad man
Bad men do what bad men can
Don't they understand
When you're silent
No reaction
It gives no satisfaction
But in my heart
You are constant
With a love like glass

I see through
I see though you
What could they do
To a sad man
Dealt the wrong hand
Not a bad man

Who are they to criticise
Your passion, so solid pride
Remember those you left behind
We stand by you
Protect you
Our time will never die
And in my heart
You are constant
With a love like glass

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Demons come, demons go
You stayed and faced your foe
Let them reap the grief they sow
Who would know
You were low
You were still my hero.