B.A.D.

You hear the cries of love, a sad tune And feel the salt-lick stingin' loves wound Those tears that you cry leave a blood stain They fall to the ground like a sweet rain Cos bad girls they do

B.A.D.-Bad, make your mom and daddy sad B.A.D.-Bad, It's the bloody fix you do Oh, Look out

You see what's in your head, fantasy And need, but you can't have B.A.D. Call a spade a spade only if you want to Cos by any other name it's taboo Cos bad boys they do

B.A.D.-Bad, make your mom and daddy sad B.A.D.-Bad, It's the bloody fix you do, the bloody fix you do B.A.D.-Bad, make your mom and daddy sad B.A.D.-Bad, gonna drive you raving mad B.A.D.-Bad, make your mom and daddy sad B.A.D.-Bad It's the bloody fix you do