Bad Boys

Woo-woo Dear mummy Dear daddy You had plans for me I was your only son And long before this baby boy could count to three You knew just what he would become Run along to school, No child of mine grows up a fool Run along to school When you tried to tell me what to do I just shut my mouth and smiled at you One thing that I know for sure Bad boys Stick together Never sad boys Good guys They made rules for fools So get wise Dear mummy Dear daddy, Now I'm nineteen as you see I'm handsome, tall, and strong So what the hell gives you the right to look at me As if to say hell, what went wrong? Where were you last night? You look as if you had a fight Where were you last night? Well I think that you may just be right But don't try to keep me in tonight Because I'm big enough to break down the door Bad boys Stick together Never sad boys Good guys They made rules for fools So get wise Boys like you, are bad through and through Still, girls like me, always seem to be with you We can't help but worry You're in such a hurry Mixing with the wrong boys Playing with the wrong toys Easy girls And late nights Cigarettes, and love bites Why do you have to be so cruel? You're such a fool

Wham!

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