

Bad Boys

April Wine

(Myles Goodwyn)

Published by Northern Goody Two Tunes, Ltd./CAPAC - ASCAPI look out the window, see
the fishes get the run-around

I tell the boys I gotta be movin' on

I'm tired of playin' the game, the ending's always the same
Odds are you won't last too long I can see you, you can't see me

Don't feel shame no more

I'm not here, you're not there

That I know for sure

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boys Left on the street to fend for yourself

You do what you can to get by

The choice is run with the pack

You make a take on the sly

This time I'll go it alone

I'm gonna make good on my own

No more of this foolish pride I can see you, you can't see me

I don't care no more

I'm not here, you're not there

That I know for sure Bad boys, they call us

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boys

Don't wanna be in a cell

Don't wanna end up in hell

I know I don't like what I see

Don't want it to happen to me

I gotta get out of this town

No sense in hanging around

Time I found out what I want to be Nobody wants to run, and nobody wants to hide

The moment of truth becomes a burning inside Hey look at me, and you'll see

How I've changed my ways

I'm not there, you're not here

Won't have people say Bad boys, bad boys

Bad boys, see how they run

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boys, see how they run

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

