

So Bad

April Wine

(Myles Goodwyn)

Published by Goody Two Tunes, Inc. - BMI Some people call me a cowboy

But I don't know, I don't ride no more

I gave it up for the city

Those painted women that I adore I was raised in the badlands

Where men are mean and the children are sore

But they got nothing on you, girl

You're so bad, you're the devil's door

Cause you're so bad (so bad)

Woman you make a fool out of me, yes you do

And you're so sad, woman you got control of me (so bad)

Yes you do, and I know you know I do Some people call me a cowboy

But there's no question, I've changed my ways

Hand in hand with the devil

Gonna find me an early grave

Cause you're so bad (so bad)

Woman you make a fool of me, now yes you do, yes you do

And you're so sad (so sad), you got control of me, oh yeah

Yes, you're so bad (so bad), woman you go control of me, yeah

And you so bad, woman you make a fool of me (so sad)

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

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