

# Honky Tonk Horror

## The Black Belles

I've been a bad girl, I've been a bad girl  
I want to be, good again Threw the gun out the window, oh it lit my cigarette  
It dropped into the river, it's always easy to forget  
Buried my innocence deep into the ground  
Fell along the interstate, heading south Chanting, I've been a bad girl!  
I wipe the blood, from my hands again We met at a Honky Tonk, oh his eyes crept to mine  
I had a lonely heart to give, and he took it in no time  
He gave me lies, I gave him love  
That was our trade  
But he hooked me up too tight and that was his mistake  
That was his mistake And I was chanting, I've been a bad girl!  
I wipe the blood, from my hands again Hell hath no fury now, for what you've done to me  
The devil's on my shoulder, and he doesn't disagree  
He thought it was his game, but it's not the devil that is grim  
But in the end, it was I who threw the dirt over him Chanting I've, been a bad girl! I've been a bad girl, I want to  
be good again

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