

# Bad Child

## John Primer

My father tried to tell me son  
Just get your feet on the ground  
You're in deep way over your head  
Just turn your life aroundPoor mother, all I gave to her  
Was pain I didn't realize  
The last thing I remember  
Was the tears running from her eyesSomething happened along the way  
Bad child  
Something happened they'd always say  
Bad childFour three two one  
YeahPlaying hockey, drinkin' octane  
I didn't care anymore, no  
Always running against the grain  
I was rotten to the coreI could live forever  
Until they threw me out the door  
I was sleeping on the floorSomething happened along the way  
I was a bad child, a bad child  
Something happened they'd always say  
I was a little wild, I was a bad child, yeah, goMy father tried to tell me son  
Just get your feet on the ground  
You're in deep way over your head  
I've turned my life aroundMy mother was the best to me  
I guess I never realized  
The one thing that I'll never forget  
Was the tears running from her eyesSomething happened along the way  
I was a bad child, bad child  
Something happened they'd always say  
I was a little wild, I was a little wildSomething happened along the way  
Now I'm living for a better day  
Something happened along the way  
I was a bad child

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