

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 around
Poor mother, all I gave to her
Was pain I didn't realize
The last thing I remember
Was the tears running from her eyes
Something happened along the way
Bad child
Something happened they'd always say
Bad child
Four three two one
Yeah
Playing hockey, drinkin' octane
I didn't care anymore, no
Always running against the grain
I was rotten to the core
I could live forever
Until they threw me out the door
I was sleeping on the floor
Something 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, go
My 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 around
My 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 eyes
Something 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 wild
Something 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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