Bad Man

[The Coral](...)

See a bad man I once knew
His heart was black and his blood was blue
Bad man, come for you
Sell his wife for a dollar or two
To be a rich man, many maids
He's got eyes like hand grenades
He had a good woman
Palm of his hand
'Til she left him for another manBad, bad man
You're a bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When you're a bad manSee bad man, that's the truth
The Devil's law don't need no proof
Jealous man all alone
Motel room is not a home
Helpless man, he fell ill
Was prescribed the fatal pill
Now he's dead man
Heart's still black
His only love stabbed him in the backBad, bad man
You're a bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When you're a bad man{Ah
The Lord knows everybody can be a bad man
Every once in a while
Yes, I am glad you're a bad man}S' bad, bad man
You're a bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When you're a bad manYou're a bad, bad man
You're a bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When you're a bad man