

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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