## Born To Be Bad

## The Runaways

Bodies without minds
I hear you're the ones with the bleeding hearts
Blue and bitter sweet

You tear my dreams apart. 'Cause I was born to be bad

I'm not sad

And I'm glad I did it

Born to be bad

I'm not sad

I think you should all get with it. The damn don't cry

Cry out when they're betrayed

Bodies slam, they scream

As the keynote fades. 'Cause I was born to be bad

I'm not sad

And I'm glad I did it

Born to be bad

I'm not sad

Yeah. How many times has the Lord called to you

Accused you of somethin' that you haven't copped to

Yeah, it happens there just was a night

My boyfriend Larry came up to me and he said

"I think you've been a, I think you've been a bad girl

Because you've been acting very bad"

I said "Yeah, because it's my world

And I've been all too bad"

I said "I suppose you care less, I think you'd better go home now I don't want to see you no more". I said "Baby, oh baby

I really hate to leave you

But I know there's someone else out there

That I can go home with

So, my dear, go on home, go home

You know what I'm talkin' about?"I want ya to bring me daises

For my mad desires

And if it bites the dust

I guess you're just gonna have to miss my fire. I was born to bad

I'm not sad

And I'm glad I did it

Born to be bad

I'm not sad

## And I'm glad I did it.

## Songwriters

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