

# Bad Attitude

## Honeymoon Suite

I've got something on my mind  
But the right words are so hard to find  
They twist my mind  
Grape vines shakin' once again  
Those nasty little rumors of the boy deepen'  
Are loose again Sliding in the door are the roads we all know  
Yesterday's heroes with no room to grow They you say you want the money  
You want the big prize  
But they'll cut you  
Down to size, with your Bad attitude, twisted views  
(Bad, bad attitude)  
Two can play that game  
No one likes to lose, yeah What's it like living like you do?  
Talk, talk is cheap talk so far from the truth  
Why do they listen to you?  
Soon you will fall boy, record shows  
Only the stories will turn on you, best be on your toes There's such a thing as trust  
Nothing else is the same  
When your face is in the ground  
You've only yourself to blame You say you want the money  
You want the big prize  
But they'll cut you  
Down to size , with your Bad attitude, twisted views  
(Bad, bad attitude)  
It's your bad attitude  
No one likes to lose  
No one likes to lose It's your bad attitude, twisted views  
(Bad bad attitude)  
Two can play that game  
No one likes to lose, yeah Sliding in the door are the roads we all know  
Yesterday's heroes with no room to grow You say you want the money  
You want the big prize  
But they'll cut you  
Down to size, with your Bad attitude, twisted views  
(Bad, bad attitude)  
It's your bad attitude  
No one likes to lose  
(Bad bad attitude) It's your bad attitude, twisted views  
(Bad, bad attitude)

Two can play that game  
No one likes to lose It's your bad attitude, twisted views  
(Bad, bad attitude)  
It's your bad attitude  
No one likes to lose  
(Bad bad attitude) It's your bad attitude, twisted views  
(Bad, bad attitude)

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