

Bad

Kirsty MacColl

I've been the token woman all my life
The token daughter and the token wife
Now I collected tokens one by one
'Til I've saved enough to buy a gun
Now you can't get even but you can get mad
And it's not funny no and it's not sad
It's just a feeling that I've always had
Oh look out world I'm about to be bad
I want a brief encounter in a stolen car
A hand on my buttock in a Spanish bar
I want to meet the man who wants to go too far
For a token of my affection
I want to taste excitement, smell the danger
Get swept off my feet by the perfect stranger
I want to try something that I've never had
Oh look out world I'm about to be bad
I've been an awful woman all my life
A dreadful daughter and a hopeless wife
And I've had my eyes on that carving knife
Oh, you've been lucky so far
I'm not crazy no I'm just mad
I don't want to be sorry, no I want to be glad
It's a feeling inside that I have always had
So look out world I'm about to be bad

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