

# Good Woman Bad

**Josh Turner**

She was out last night till way past ten  
Same thing all over again but with my best friend  
Why'd she wanna make me so mad  
I treat that bad woman good  
Lord I need a good woman bad Now when I asked her to go to Sunday school  
She went and called me a damned old fool  
Now I don't understand  
Why'd she wanna make me so sad  
I treat that bad woman good  
Lord I need a good woman bad Here she comes  
There she goes Well I saved my money and I bought her a car  
She got it stolen outside the bar  
She looks good but she might not be  
The kind of woman that I'm likely to need Well I don't know why I let her walk on me  
She's impolite as she can be  
Now I'm startin' to think  
Hey maybe I've been had I treat that bad woman good  
Lord I need a good woman bad  
I treat that bad woman good  
Lord I need a good woman bad  
I treat that bad woman good  
Lord I need a good woman bad

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