

# Bad Boy

[Rick Springfield](#)

I woke up from the drink I had  
The room was dark and suddenly began to swirl  
I should of heeded mother's words  
She said, she'd heard it, said, you were a naughty girl But what does a mother know  
That we really need to know?  
And what would she say if she knew? Na, na, na, na you're just a bad boy  
Who, who, who?  
Na, na, na, na they'll drive you mad, boy  
Who, who, who?  
But mother, what a way to go I looked out as the sun came up  
I shook my head and said, I really should be gone  
I grabbed my shoes and daily news  
And walked out in the heat beneath the summer sun But father was there outside  
With no place to run and hide  
He looked most upset as he said  
"Where've you been?" Na, na, na, na you're just a bad boy  
Who, who, who?  
Na, na, na, na they'll drive you mad, boy  
Who, who, who?  
But mother, what a way to go But what if she'd walked in and caught us?  
Do you think she'd have been shocked?  
The way that she talked, you'd think I was a daughter  
Anyway, the door was locked I know that mother disagrees  
But I would really like to see you again  
And if you want to see me too  
Then meet me in the bushes at the river bend And no one will find us out  
'Cause no one will be about  
But still I can hear them all say Na, na, na, na you're just a bad boy  
Who, who, who?  
Na, na, na, na they'll drive you mad, boy  
Who, who, who?  
But mother, what a way to go

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