

Lets Be Bad Henry, Lets Be Really Bad

The Paper Chase

Henry, tell your wife everything
Henry, put the bible under your hand/head
Henry, bite your lip if she says
Do you love me? Do you love me?
Henry, what's the chaplain to say?
When you're alley cat'n after the wake
And all the filthy johns can say
Oh let's be bad, Henry... let's be bad, Henry
Wife bedside, she's in heaven right now
A voice from the ground
Come to me, come to me, come to me
Wife bedside, the good son says his goodbyes
A voice from the box
Come to me, come to me, come to me
Wife bedside, she's in heaven right now
A voice from the ground
Come to me, come to me, come to me
Wife bedside, the scarlet woman waits outside
Sweetheart's wicked spine is a dastardly tool that maps out my sidelines
Wife bedside, do you want to meet your god?
Did you crush her hand?
As she kicked and she jerked and she cursed at the pain?
The girls you got inside? Tell me every time you tried
Tell me everything
Come to me, come to me, come to me

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