

Bad Boys

Wham!

Dear Mummy, dear Daddy, you had plans for me
Oh yeah, I was your only son
And long before this baby boy could count to three
You knew just what he would become
Run along to school
No child of mine grows up a fool
Run along to school
When you tried to tell me what to do
I just shut my mouth and smiled at you
One thing that I know for sure
Bad boys stick together
Never sad boys
Good guys, they made rules for fools
So get wise
Dear Mummy, dear Daddy now I'm nineteen as you see
I'm handsome, tall, and strong
So what the hell gives you the right to look at me
As if to say, "Hell, what went wrong?"
Where were you last night?
You look as if you had a fight
Where were you last night?
Well I think that you may just be right
But don't try to keep me in tonight
Because I'm big enough to break down the door
Bad boys stick together
Never sad boys
Good guys, they made rules for fools
So get wise
Boys like you, are bad through and through
Still
Girls like me, always seem to be with you
We can't help but worry
You're in such a hurry
Mixing with the wrong boys
Playing with the wrong toys
Easy girls
And late nights
Cigarettes

And love bites
Why do you have to be so cruel?
You're such a fool!
Bad boys stick together
Never sad boys
Good guys, they made rules for fools
So get wise
Bad boys stick together
Never sad boys
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So get wise

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