

# The Good, The Bad, The Ugly & Me

Steven Tyler

Yeah, you wanna know me better  
What'd you think I was in it for  
I ain't the kind of guy just wanna walk you to your door I squeeze some Georgia peaches  
But I know you got the juice  
When the devil greets us, girl what's your excuse You say left and I say right  
You say go to bed, I'm stayin' up all night  
Yeah, straight jack, straight black  
In fact, you're gonna get what you see  
The good, the bad, the ugly and me I come and get, get, get, it baby  
For me and the whiskey's gone  
You ain't no Tina Turner, get your Nutbush City on Yeah, you say left, I say right  
You say go to bed and I stay up all night  
Straight jack, straight black  
In fact, you're gonna get what you see  
The good, the bad, the ugly and me There ain't no need to sugar coat it  
Take the bitter with the sweet  
While you're preachin' to the choir  
I'll be dancin' in the street, street, street, street I say left, you say right  
You say go to bed and I stay up all night  
Straight jack, straight black  
In fact, you're gonna get what you see  
Straight jack, straight black  
In fact, you're gonna get all three  
The good, the bad, the ugly and me

Songwriters

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