

# Bad Boys

## Fiddler's Green

My old teacher, even the preacher  
Told us that we were a pain  
We're good for nothing, up to something  
Our pranks drove them insaneAlways wheelin', always dealin'  
We're strangers to honour and shame  
Out all night, to steal and fight  
Ready to get in the gameBad boys - lying and cheatin'  
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'  
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'  
Bad boys  
I'm one of you  
The ground will be shakin', glass will be breakin'  
In Sheriff Street later tonight  
When you're out dancin', sweetly romancin'  
We'll be flying as high as a kiteGet out of our way or you'll have to pray  
That you wake up in some other place  
And when morning comes when I go to my mum's  
Then it's me who gets slapped in the faceBad boys - lying and cheatin'  
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'  
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'  
Bad boys  
Yes, we are the  
Bad boys - lying and cheatin'  
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'  
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'  
Bad boys  
I'm one of you  
Sometimes I wish  
I could go straight  
Get rid of all  
This raging hate  
But night comes round  
Blood starts to boil  
I hear the shout...Bad boys - lying and cheatin'  
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'  
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'  
Bad boys  
We are the  
Bad boys - lying and cheatin'

Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'

Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'

Bad boys

I'm one of youBad boys

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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