

# Baddies Boogie (Live At the S.E.C.C.)

## Babyshambles

Baddie's bound by ancient codes of decency and secrecy  
He understands about stabbing backs and shaking hands  
So if or when you're behind bars or in front of them as you are  
Look out for the man who'll bum your wife and then shake your hand  
Oh you've been here before, you fell in  
love and carried her over the threshold  
Thinking, she's far too good looking to do the cooking  
Now, but that's twenty years ago...twenty years ago  
That's a lousy life for the washed up wife of a permanently  
plastered, pissed up bastard  
a lousy life for the washed up wife of a permanently plastered, pissed up bastard  
a lousy life for the washed up wife of a permanently plastered, pissed up bastard  
Lousy life, lousy life  
Kid was singing will I ever be free, does this town hold no more for me  
Club Tropicana the drinks are free, stick one in his face for me  
Baddies bound to decency and secrecy  
Baddies bound  
Oh well you've been here before, fell in love and carried her over the threshold  
Thinking, she's far too good looking to do the cooking  
Oh but that was twenty years ago... twenty years ago  
It's a lousy life for the washed up wife of a permanently  
plastered, pissed up bastard  
a lousy life for the washed up wife of a permanently plastered, pissed up bastard  
a lousy life for the washed up wife of a permanently plastered, pissed up bastard  
Lousy life, a lousy life  
Kid was singing will I ever be free, does this town hold no more for me  
Club Tropicana the drinks are free, stick one in his face for me  
Baddies bound, decency and secrecy

Songwriters

Doherty, Peter / Whitnall, Michael / Toczek, Nicholas  
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