

Bad for Business

City Boy

One night on the tiles, that night when the boys and me
Went out and played around
I should have stayed home, but I left my old lady here
And headed for the town, for the town. Laid my money down, hung around underground
Held our glasses high, had too much rye, my head and I.
It was so bad for business, so bad for business,
So bad for business I stayed,
It was so bad for business I stayed.
One knock on the door, who's this with a ring on her hand
I just don't understand.
I'm down on the ground, I guess that I paid the price
'cause I'm married twice round.
Two times around
Come now why make a fuss?
It'll all work out for the three of us
Please don't say we're through,
There's enough of me for the two of you.
This is so bad for business, so bad for business
So bad for business I stayed,
This is so bad for business . .
This is so bad for business . . .

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

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