

Tired of Being Bad

Shannon and the Clams

Tired of being bad
I want to be good, to you This head of mine, aches all the time
These hands they shake, from all the things they break
I'm tired of being bad, and crushing all I've had Tired of being bad
I want to be good, to you This brain of mine, swells all the time
These hands they shake, from all the things I break
I'm tired of being bad, and crushing all I've had And the dog it bites, and they demand their rights
What do I do? What do I do?
You saddle the dog and ride into the fog
What do I do? What do I do?
Look into the sky, just before you die
Cause' I'm so tired of being bad
Tired of being bad
I want to be good, to you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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