

# Bad Bad You, Bad Bad Me

Stephen Fretwell

You look so dainty darlin'  
Crossin' over the road  
To where the taxis wait in line  
You move like violence darlin'  
You're stubborn as they get me everytime

So come on over darlin'  
And bring those magazines  
And show me which ones your favourite floor  
And bad bad you, bad bad me  
Is all we'll be left with, anyway

Your songs don't come so easy  
And lines are gettin, shorter everytime  
And your heart beats so quickly  
I hear it moving in the night, you like

So sneak on over darlin'  
And bring those magazines  
And show me which ones your favorite floor  
Coz Bad Bad You, Bad Bad Me,  
Is all we'll be left with, anyway

So come on over Darlin'  
And bring those magazines  
And show me which ones your favorite floor  
Coz bad bad you, bad bad me  
Is all we'll be left with, anyway  
Yes bad bad you, bad bad me  
Is all we'll be left with, anyway

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