

Baddie's Boogie

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

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