

Bad Boys

April Wine

(myles goodwyn)

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I look out the window, see the fishes get the run-around

I tell the boys I gotta be movin' on

I'm tired of playin' the game, the ending's always the same

Odds are you won't last too longI can see you, you can't see me

Don't feel shame no more

I'm not here, you're not there

That I know for sureBad boys, they call us

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boysLeft on the street to fend for yourself

You do what you can to get by

The choice is run with the pack

You make a take on the sly

This time I'll go it alone

I'm gonna make good on my own

No more of this foolish prideI can see you, you can't see me

I don't care no more

I'm not here, you're not there

That I know for sureBad boys, they call us

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boysDon't wanna be in a cell

Don't wanna end up in hell

I know I don't like what I see

Don't want it to happen to me

I gotta get out of this town

No sense in hanging around

Time I found out what I want to beNobody wants to run, and nobody wants to hide

The moment of truth becomes a burning insideHey look at me, and you'll see

How I've changed my ways

I'm not there, you're not here

Won't have people sayBad boys, bad boys

Bad boys, see how they run

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boys, they call us

Bad boys, see how they run

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