

# Bad Boys

## April Wine

(myles goodwyn)

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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 long I 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 sure Bad boys, they call us  
Bad boys, they call us  
Bad boys Left 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 pride I 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 sure Bad boys, they call us  
Bad boys, they call us  
Bad boys Don'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 be Nobody wants to run, and nobody wants to hide  
The moment of truth becomes a burning inside Hey 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 say Bad 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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