Bad to the Bone

George Thorogood

On the day I was born

The nurses all gathered 'round

And they gazed in wide wonder

At the joy they had found

The head nurse spoke up

And she said leave this one alone

She could tell right away

That I was bad to the boneBad to the bone

Bad to the bone

B-B-B-Bad

B-B-B-Bad

B-B-B-Bad

Bad to the boneI broke a thousand hearts

Before I met you

I'll break a thousand more, baby

Before I am through

I wanna be yours pretty baby

Yours and yours alone

I'm here to tell ya honey

That I'm bad to the bone

Bad to the bone

B-B-Bad

B-B-B-Bad

B-B-B-Bad

Bad to the boneI make a rich woman beg

I'll make a good woman steal

I'll make an old woman blush

And make a young girl squeal

I wanna be yours pretty baby

Yours and yours alone

I'm here to tell ya honey

That I'm bad to the bone

B-B-B-Bad

B-B-B-Bad

B-B-B-Bad

Bad to the bone

Songwriters

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