

Bad Fun

The Cult

Bad fun sister, time to go
Life's too short, on with the show
I said, "Get your kicks on the razor's edge"
Atomic bomb overhead
Set controls for the sun
Bad fun baby, just begun
Rhythm like a rumblin' train
Hit those skins, explode my brain
Spirit like a rumblin' train
Spirit of the thunderin' rain
Vibrations got you on the run
Electric child on bad fun
Mayhem children take no lip
Rev your engine from the hip
Yeah night time, she's callin' you
Ghetto star you'll go far
Dress up in your fancy clothes
Set good times to overload
Rhythm like a rumblin' train
Hit those skins, explode my brain
Spirit like a rumblin' train
Spirit of the thunderin' rain
Vibrations got you on the run
Electric child on bad fun
Spirit like a rumblin' train
Spirit of the thunderin' rain
Vibration got you on the run
Electric child on bad fun, get up
Spirit like a rumblin' train
Spirit of the thunderin' rain
Vibrations got you on the run
Electric child on bad fun
Spirit like a rumblin' train
Spirit of the thunderin' rain
Vibration got you on the run
Electric child on bad fun
Yeah, yeah

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