

Good Woman Bad

[Josh Turner](#)

She was out last night till way past ten
Same thing all over again but with my best friend
Why'd she wanna make me so mad
I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad Now when I asked her to go to Sunday school
She went and called me a damned old fool
Now I don't understand
Why'd she wanna make me so sad
I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad Here she comes
There she goes Well I saved my money and I bought her a car
She got it stolen outside the bar
She looks good but she might not be
The kind of woman that I'm likely to need Well I don't know why I let her walk on me
She's impolite as she can be
Now I'm startin' to think
Hey maybe I've been had I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad
I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad
I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad

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