B.A.D.

[W.A.S.P.](#)

You hear the cries of love, a sad tune
And feel the salt-lick stingin' loves wound
Those tears that you cry leave a blood stain
They fall to the ground like a sweet rain
'Cause bad girls they do
B.A.D.
Bad, make your mom and daddy sad
B.A.D.
Bad, It's the bloody fix you do, oh, Look out
You see what's in you head: fantasy
And need, but you can't have B.A.D.
Call a spade a spade only if you want to
'Cause by any other name it's taboo
'Cause bad boys they do
B.A.D.
Bad, make your mom and daddy sad
B.A.D.
Bad, It's the bloody fix you do, the bloody fix you do
B.A.D.
Bad, make your mom and daddy sad
B.A.D.
Bad, gonna drive you raving mad
B.A.D.
Bad, make your mom and daddy sad
B.A.D.
Bad It's the bloody fix you do