

Bad

The Madden Brothers

Some people say that life is easy
Some people say act like they don't care
Some people got their superstitions
And ever since I met you here I've been looking in a broken mirror
I've been looking for a four leaf clover
I've been throwing salt over my shoulder
I'm gonna have to try my luck 'Cause baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad
Baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad, bad Some people make up new religions
Some people never say their prayers
Some go to school to learn about it
Well, maybe I'm too dumb to care I've been looking in a broken mirror
I've been looking for a four leaf clover
I've been throwing salt over my shoulder
I'm gonna have to try my luck 'Cause baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad
Baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad, bad
Baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad, bad
Baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad, bad But it sure feels good
When I've got you wrapped around me
Oh, it sure feels right, feels so nice
When you let me take you there 'Cause baby, you're
'Cause baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad
Baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad, bad
Baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad, bad
Baby, you're bad, bad, bad, bad, bad But it sure feels good
Yeah, it sure feels good
It sure feels good
Yeah, it sure feels right

Songwriters

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