

Vincent Black Shadow, The "Bullet On The Tracks"

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the reasons come around, gotta make it down town,
theres a splinter in the corner of my eye...
the suitcase on the stairs isn't going anywhere
and the cadillac is speeding through the fair

dont call me bad, you're the worst i've ever had,
dont call me bad, you're the worst i've ever had

they said it's just a scratch how its stinging on my back
and i never said i didn't feel the pain...
i'm grateful all the same but your death is still to blame
and off the the corner of the tongue is all the shame

dont call me bad, you're the worst i've ever had,
dont call me bad, you're the worst i've ever had
dont call me bad, (call me bad) you're the worst i've
ever had
dont call me bad, (call me bad) you're the worst i've
ever had

always on time, you'll save your money
always on time, you'll save your money
always on time, you'll save your money
always on time...

dont call me bad, you're the worst i've ever had,
dont call me bad, you're the worst i've ever had
dont call me bad, (call me bad) you're the worst i've
ever had
dont call me bad, (call me bad) you're the worst i've
ever had

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