

## **Bulletboys**

### **"Badlands"**

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The neon streets are empty  
And moon's my only light  
Running in from the shadows  
But there's no running from the fight

We'll find no pity for you city fools  
Where the shotgun makes the rules

In the Badlands  
There's a bad moon shining down  
Badlands [(Badlands)]  
Honey, we don't fool around

Well, your mama can't protect you  
And you're the apple of her eye  
When the strange, hanging blues come to ya  
It's time to do or die

It doesn't matter which is quicker  
Cyanide or sweet, sweet liquor

In the Badlands  
There's a bad moon shining down  
Badlands [(Badlands)]  
Ooh, honey, we don't fool around

I'm in the Badlands [(Badlands)]  
I don't know who I am  
Badlands [(Badlands)]  
You're really finding all you can

It doesn't matter which is quicker  
Cyanide or sweet, sweet liquor

In the Badlands  
In the Badlands [(Badlands)]  
Dead moon from the south  
Badlands [(Badlands)]  
Ooh, honey, we don't fuck around

I'm in the Badlands [(Badlands)]

Badlands [(Badlands)]  
B-b-b-b-badlands [(Badlands)]  
Badlands, ooh-oh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Bad

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