

Coral

"Badman"

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Theres a bad man that I once knew
His heart was black and his blood was blue
Bad man, hes commin for you
Hed sell his wife for a dollar or two
To be a rich man with many maids
Hes got eyes like hand grenades
He had a good woman
In the palm of his hand
Until she left him for another man

Now hes a bad, bad man
A bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When youre a bad man

(Everyone gotta be a bad man every once in a while,
the lord knows hes a bad man)

Hes a bad man and thats the truth
The devils law dont need no proof
Hes a jealous man .All alone
A motel room is not a home
Helpless man, he fell ill
He was prescribed a fatal pill
Now hes a dead man
His hearts still black
His only love stabbed him in the back

Now hes a bad, bad man
A bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When youre a bad man

Now hes a bad, bad man
A bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can

Cos you're a bad bad man
You're a bad bad man
You're a bad bad man
You got to do what you can

When you're a bad man

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