

Honeydogs

"Burning In Love"

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I've got something on my mind,
But the right words are so hard to find
They twist my mind
Grape vines shakin once again
Those nasty little rumours of the boy deepen
Are loose again (not so sure about those lines)
Sliding in the door are the roads we all know
Yesterdays heroes with no room to grow

You say you want the money
You want the Big Prize
But they'll cut you
Down to size, with your
BAD ATTITUDE, twisted views
Bad bad attitude

Two can play that game, no one likes to lose, yeah!
What's it like living like you do
Talk talk is cheap talk
So far from the truth
Why do they listen to you
Soon you will fall boy, record shows
Only the stories will turn on you
Best be on your toes
There's such a thing as trust,
Nothing else is the same
When your face is in the ground,
You've only yourself to blame,
You say you want the money
You want the Big Prize
But they'll cut you
Down to size, with your
BAD ATTITUDE, twisted views
Bad bad attitude
It's your Bad Attitude,
No one likes to lose, no one likes to lose
It's your Bad Attitude, twisted views
Bad bad attitude,
Two can play that game, no one likes to lose, yeah!
(Guitar solo)
Sliding in the door are the roads we all know

Yesterdays hero's with no room to grow
You say you want the money
You want the Big Prize
But they'll cut you
Down to size, with your
BAD ATTITUDE, twisted views
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It's your Bad Attitude,
No one likes to lose, bad bad attitude
It's your Bad Attitude, twisted views
Bad bad attitude,
Two can play that game, no one likes to lose,
It's your Bad Attitude, twisted views
Bad bad attitude,
It's your Bad Attitude,
No one likes to lose, bad bad attitude
It's your bad attitude, twisted views,
Bad bad attitude.

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