

James Marsters

"Bad"

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We met, we smiled
I put my arm around you
The camera flashed and it was over
My face was flush
You turned and walked away
But in my pocket was your number
And I'm thinking

Who's that girl who smiles
and hides at the same time
I really think she's got issues
the way she looks at me
I can tell what a kiss brings
And if i taste her pain
is that a crime?

That night we're upstairs in my room
I'm trying to ply you
with champagne and caviar
But you just wrinkle up your face
Won't get off second base
I'm trippin' on how strong you are

Oh my toes start dancing when you kiss me
You pull me down and I like it
Hey my head explodes
and I know something's hit me
You make me want to be BAD... YEAH

I am a monkey behind glass
Turn on the lights, have a laugh
Get up you filthy thing and dance
And you would come across the sea
Give me kisses that would speak
Of your seven lonely oceans

Who are you to smile
and hide at the same time
I really like your issues
The way you look at me
I can tell what a kiss brings

You make me want to be BAD... YEAH

MALO

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