

The Coral "Bad Man"

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See a bad man I once knew
His heart was black and his blood was blue
Bad man, come for you
Sell his wife for a dollar or two
To be a rich man, many maids
He's got eyes like hand grenades
He had a good woman
Palm of his hand
'Til she left him for another man

Bad, bad man
You're a bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When you're a bad man

See bad man, that's the truth
The Devil's law don't need no proof
Jealous man all alone
Motel room is not a home
Helpless man, he fell ill
Was prescribed the fatal pill
Now he's dead man
Heart's still black
His only love stabbed him in the back

Bad, bad man
You're a bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When you're a bad man

{Ah
The Lord knows everybody can be a bad man
Every once in a while
Yes, I am glad you're a bad man}

S' bad, bad man
You're a bad, bad man
You gotta do what you can
When you're a bad man

You're a bad, bad man
You're a bad, bad man

You gotta do what you can
When you're a bad man

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