

Mott The Hoople

"I'm So Bad, Baby I Don't Care"

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I make love to mountain lions
Sleep on red-hot branding irons
When I walk the roadway shakes
Bed's a mess of rattlesnakes
Voodoo child, black cat bone
Scratch your back, hear you moan
I get up, you go down, tall building, single bound
War and peace, peace and love, say it if you dare
Iron fist, velvet glove
I'm so bad, baby I don't care
Black-hearted to the bone
Older than The Rolling Stones
Been to heaven, been to hell
Bought the farm, and I won't sell
Give and take, rise and fall, rise up and take it all
Secret love, I won't tell, knock you up and ring your bell
Kiss the whip, eat the gun
Tell me it ain't fair, midnight victim, hit and run
I'm so bad, baby I don't care
I make the blind to see
Shoot 'em full of R and B
I make the lame to walk
Come round and pop your cork
Wham, bam, thank you ma'am
Thought I heard the back door slam
Overkill, walk the line, kill the lights, it's lampshade
time
On the road, on the lam, people running scared
I'm everything they say I am, I'm so bad, baby I don't
care

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