

Paul McCartney

"Not Such A Bad Boy"

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- "Yeah, er...should we try "not such a bad boy?"

- "Do we have to?"

- "Yeah, this time, alright, one, two, three, four!"

I laughed at the teachers who taught in my school,
They kept one armed bandits in the swimming pool.
They don't understand me, but they never will,
And if was there, I'd be telling them still:

I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more,
I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more,

I followed the leader into her tent,
But nobody told me that she owed some rent.
She wanted to love me, I wanted to go.
But she taught me things that I needed to know, you
know, you know.

I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more,
I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more.

Come on, boys!
Ow!

Oh yeah, she wanted to love me, I wanted to go.
Well, she taught me things that I needed to know, she
know, she know.

I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more,
I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more.

I talked to my lawyer, he picked up my bail.
Won't someone get me out of this lousy jail?
We're both in agreement that crime never pays,
And I should be out in a couple of days, hey!

I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more,
I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more.

I'm not such a bad boy no more, (no more, no more)
I'm not such a bad boy no more, no more, no more

No more, no more, no more.

Ow!

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