

Cya "Bad For Good"

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Well I changed my ways to please that woman
But I could never be good enough
Yeah, I gave up drinkin' and took up churchin'
And for awhile it wasn't tough
But barkeep I've made a decision after doing the best I
could
That for better or worse, I'm gonna be bad for good

So bring on the whiskey
Turn up the jukebox loud
These boots were made for tonkin'
Warn every woman around
I'm gonna wind it up tonight
A little tighter than I should
Yeah for better or worse, I'm gonna be bad for good

I really like my reputation
And how I'm known all over town
Of being the first in my generation
To close every single honky tonk down
I'm gonna be a tough act to follow
Doin' what I said I would
Yeah for better or worse, I'm gonna be bad for good

So bring on the whiskey
Turn up the jukebox loud
These boots were made for tonkin'
Warn every woman around
I'm gonna wind it up tonight
A little tighter than I should
Yeah for better or worse, I'm gonna be bad for good
Oh somebody be bad

I'm gonna wind it up tonight
A little tighter that I should
Yeah for better or worse, I'm gonna be bad for good
Yeah for better or worse, I'm gonna be bad for good

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