

## **Last Vegas**

### **"I'm Bad"**

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Whoa... Whoa... Whoa...

Follow me to your own demise and just drink this  
poison down.

I'll make an offer you can't refuse, the devils coming to  
town.

I'll steer you wrong and let you know that all that  
glitters gold.

So won't you let me have your soul, if I could be so  
bold.

I turn off all the lights, it's better  
Everything goes black, well everything goes black.  
I'm bad, it's true.

There's a little bit of me in everyone of you.

Well I'm bad, it's true.

You can say that I'm the devil and there's nothing you  
can do about it.

Nothing you can do cause I'm bad.

Sucked the life right out of you, you were once so alive.

Rotting, stinking, wilted rose, completely paralyzed.

Destruction is in high gear and your heart is what I sell.

Now pack your bags, we're leaving here. I'm taking you  
to hell.

I turn off all the lights, it's better  
Everything goes black, well everything goes black.  
I'm bad, it's true.

There's a little bit of me in everyone of you.

Well I'm bad, it's true.

You can say that I'm the devil and there's nothing you  
can do about it.

Cause I'm bad, it's true.

There's a little bit of me in EVERYONE of you.

Fucking bad, it's true.

You can say that I'm the devil and there's nothing you  
can do about it.

Nothing you can do cause I'm bad.

...?...

The sweetest taste of death, on your lips from the start.

I'm bad, it's true.

There's a little bit of me in everyone of you.

Well I'm bad, it's true.

You can say that I'm the devil and there's nothing you  
can do about it.

Cause I'm bad, it's true.  
There's a little bit of me in EVERYONE of you.  
Fucking bad, it's true.  
You can say that I'm the devil and there's nothing you  
can do about it.  
Nothing you can do cause I'm bad.  
Whoa... Whoa... Whoa...

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