

## The Paper Chase

# "Let's Be Bad Henry, Let's Be Really Bad"

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Henry, tell your wife everything  
Henry, put the bible under your hand/head  
Henry, bite your lip if she says  
Do you love me? Do you love me?  
Henry, what's the chaplain to say?  
When you're alley cat'n after the wake  
And all the filthy johns can say  
Oh let's be bad, Henry, let's be bad, Henry

Wife bedside, she's in heaven right now  
A voice from the ground  
Come to me, come to me, come to me  
Wife bedside, the good son says his goodbyes  
A voice from the box  
Come to me, come to me, come to me

Wife bedside, she's in heaven right now  
A voice from the ground  
Come to me, come to me, come to me  
Wife bedside, the scarlet woman waits outside  
Sweetheart's wicked spine is a dastardly tool that maps  
out my sidelines  
Wife bedside, do you want to meet your god?  
Did you crush her hand?  
As she kicked and she jerked and she cursed at the  
pain?  
The girls you got inside? Tell me every time you tried  
Tell me everything  
Come to me, come to me, come to me

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