

Rick Springfield

"Bad Boy"

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I woke up from the drink I had
The room was dark and suddenly began to swirl
I should of heeded mother's words
She said, she'd heard it, said, you were a naughty girl

But what does a mother know
That we really need to know?
And what would she say if she knew?

Na, na, na, na you're just a bad boy
Who, who, who?
Na, na, na, na they'll drive you mad, boy
Who, who, who?
But mother, what a way to go

I looked out as the sun came up
I shook my head and said, I really should be gone
I grabbed my shoes and daily news
And walked out in the heat beneath the summer sun

But father was there outside
With no place to run and hide
He looked most upset as he said
"Where've you been?"

Na, na, na, na you're just a bad boy
Who, who, who?
Na, na, na, na they'll drive you mad, boy
Who, who, who?
But mother, what a way to go

But what if she'd walked in and caught us?
Do you think she'd have been shocked?
The way that she talked, you'd think I was a daughter
Anyway, the door was locked

I know that mother disagrees
But I would really like to see you again
And if you want to see me too
Then meet me in the bushes at the river bend

And no one will find us out

'Cause no one will be about
But still I can hear them all say

Na, na, na, na you're just a bad boy
Who, who, who?
Na, na, na, na they'll drive you mad, boy
Who, who, who?
But mother, what a way to go

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