

## The Runaways "Born To Be Bad"

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Bodies without minds  
I hear you're the one with the bleeding heart  
Blue and bittersweet  
You tear my dreams apart

Cause I was born to be bad  
I'm not sad  
But I'm glad I did it  
Born to be bad  
I'm not sad why don't you all get with it

The damned don't cry  
Cry out when they're betrayed  
Bodies slam they scream  
As the keynotes fade

Cause I was born to be bad  
I'm not sad  
But I'm glad I did it  
Born to be bad  
I'm not sad why don't you all get with it

I called my mother from Hollywood the other day  
And I said "Mom, I just called to tell ya I joined a rock  
and roll band  
And I won't be coming home no more"  
You know what she did?  
She started crying and weeping and wimpering like all  
mothers do  
She woke up my father and told him about it and he  
said  
"There ain't a damn thing we can do, thats the way she  
is  
She was just born to be bad"

I want you to bring me his ears  
To satisfy my mad desires  
And if he bites the dust  
We'll just have to miss my fire

Cause I was born to be bad  
I'm not sad

But I'm glad I did it  
Born to be bad  
I'm not sad why don't you all get with it

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