

Stephen Fretwell

"Bad Bad You, Bad Bad Me"

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You look so dainty, darlin'
Crossin' over the road to where the taxis wait in line
You move like violence, darlin'
You're stubborn as they get me every time

So come on over, darlin', and bring those magazines
And show me which one's your favorite floor
And bad bad you and bad bad me
Is all we'll be left with anyway

Your songs don't come so easy
And lines are gettin' shorter every time
But your heart beats so quickly
I hear it moving in the night, you like

So sneak on over, darlin', and bring those magazines
And show me which one's your favorite floor
'Cause bad bad you and bad bad me
Is all we'll be left with anyway

So come on over, darlin', and bring those magazines
And show me which one's your favorite floor
And bad bad you and bad bad me
Is all we'll be left with anyway

Yes, bad bad you and bad bad me
Is all we'll be left with anyway

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