

Tom Waits

"Bad As Me"

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You're the head on the spear
You're the nail on the cross
You're the fly in my beer
You're the key that got lost

You're the letter from Jesus
On the bathroom wall
You're mother superior
In only a bra

You're the same
You're the same
You're the same kind of bad as me
You're the same kind of bad as me

I'm the hat on the bed
I'm the coffee instead
I'm the fish or cut bait
I'm the detective up late

I'm the blood on the floor
The thunder and the roar
I'm the boat that won't sink
I just won't sleep a wink

You're the same kind of bad as me
You're the same kind of bad as me
You're the same kind of bad as me
You're the same kind of bad as me

No good, you say?
Well that's good enough for me

You're the wreath that caught fire
You're the preach to the choir
You bite down on the sheet
But your teeth have been wired

You skid in the rain
You're trying to shift
You're grinding the gears
You're trying to shift

And you're the same kind of bad as me, huh
You're the same kind of bad as me
You're the same kind of bad as me, huh

You're the same kind of bad as me, yeah

They told me you were no good
I know you'll take care of all my needs
You're the same kind of bad as me, huh

I'm the mattress in the back
I'm the old gunnysack
I'm the one with the gun
Most likely to run

I'm the car in the weeds
If you cut me, i'll bleed
You're the same kind of bad as me, huh
You're the same kind of bad as me, huh

Same kind of bad as me
You're the same kind of bad as me
You're the same kind of bad as me
Wow

Uno, dos, tres, cuatro
Same kind of bad as me

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