

Born Bad

Chris Rea

Take care of the way he's smiling
You can see so easily
The Devil's in him deep deep down
Oh that man's got the baddest blood you'll see
When he smiles you got to pray
He stays that way and don't mad
Cos there ain't no good inside him
He was born bad

Oh the maddest dog he fears him
And his woman she looks so sad
She knows he was born bad
He was born bad
Oh yeah he was born bad

Don't you look for a little piece that's good
Thinking you can't save his soul
Don't you ever try to trust him
Or for sure he'll take control
And when he smiles you got to pray
He stays that way and don't mad
Cos there ain't no good inside him
He was born bad

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