

Bad Boy

Cowboy Junkies

A bad little boy moved into the neighborhood
He don't do nothin' right, just sits around and looks so good
He don't wanna go to school to learn to read and write
He just sits around the house and listens to the records all night

Well, he puts those tacks on teacher's chair
Put some gum on lil' girl's hair
Now junior, behave yourself

He buys every rock 'n' roll book on the magazine stand
Every dime he gets, he is off to the jukebox man
He worries the teacher till at night she's a-ready to poop
From rockin? and a rollin? and a spinnin? and a hula-hoop

Well, his rock 'n' roll has gotta stop
Junior's head is hard to rock
Now junior, behave yourself, rock hard

I'm gonna tell your mama, you better do what she said
And get to the barber shop and get that hair cut off your head
You took the canary and fed it to the neighbor's cat
You gave the cocker spaniel a hot a-bath in laundromat

Well, his mama said he's gotta stop
Junior's head is hard to rock
Now junior, behave yourself