

I Got It Bad

LeAnn Rimes

Six a.m. came way to early
But Friday means it's over soon
Life gets boring in a hurry
But I got somethin' that gets me goin'
And I'm already gone

I got it bad
Feel that rumble
tough and tumble under my feet
I got it bad
round and round, we've all gone mad
Scream it - I got it bad

I'm addicted to the fast life
I cut my teeth on concrete dreams
The rush of no control gets me high
You know what I think
too much of a bad thing
Is exactly what I need

I got it bad
Feel that rumble
tough and tumble under my feet
I got it bad
round and round, we've all gone mad
Scream it - I got it bad

Bad for speed and burnin' candles
At both ends till I'm unraveled
Bad for jumpin' off the edge
Without a net because I can