

## Bad Child

## Annihilator

My father tried to tell me  
Son, just get your feet on the ground  
You're in deep way over your head  
Just turn your life around  
Poor mother, all I ever gave to her was pain  
I didn't realise  
The last thing I remember was the tears  
Running from her eyes  
Something happened along the way  
I was a bad child  
Something happened they'd always say  
I was a little wild  
I was a bad child

Playing hookey, drinkin octane  
I didn't care anymore - no  
Always running against the grain  
I was rotten to the core  
I could live forever  
Until they threw me out the door  
I was sleeping on the floor  
Something happened along the way  
I was a bad child  
Something happened they'd always say  
I was a little wild

I was a bad child

My father tried to tell me  
Son, just get your feet on the ground  
You're in deep way over your head  
I've turned my life around  
My mother was the best to me  
I guess I never realized  
One thing that I'll never forget was  
The tears running from her  
Eyes  
Something happened along the way  
I was a bad child  
Something happened they'd always say  
I was a little wild  
Some along the way now I'm living for a better day  
Something happened along the way  
I was a bad child  
Running wild