

# Big Bad

Borgore

Sneak into your dreams  
because I know how much  
You love when you sleep

Watching how the wolf  
Just sits there patiently  
And counting his sheep

Recognize the monster that you've made  
With words that came from your mouth.  
Used to be my northern star,  
But now you're just a boy from the south

And You're bad but i like it bad  
The only type that's in my bed  
You know it  
And i'm scared you're getting in my head  
I'm not the type to be mislead  
You know it

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And you're bad...

And you're bad but I like it bad  
The only type that's in my bed, you know it  
And I'm scared you're getting in my head  
I'm not the type to be mislead, you know it

And you're bad but I like it bad  
The only type that's in my bed, you know it  
And I'm scared you're getting in my head  
I'm not the type to be mislead, you know it

You're a big bad, big bad  
You're a big bad, big bad wolf

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You're a big bad, big bad wolf