

Bad Blood

The Charlie Daniels Band

I was born in the middle of a storm bout a mile from the Natchez Trace
My momma died and my sister cried, there was fourteen children to raise
We was livin' in a shack by the railroad track the winters were freezing cold
But I was wearin' boots, I could fight and shoot before I was ten years old
My brother was down in Jackson town doin' life without parole
Bad blood

My daddy had a still at the top of the hill till the deputy sheriff came by
Daddy met him at the door with a .44 and he shot him right between the eyes
Sent him to his Maker in a shallow grave, dug it in the pouring rain
Daddy said son I'm gonna have to run, I'm leavin' on the midnight train
But before I go I want you to know what's flowin' in your veins
Bad blood

He said it's time you knew what's comin' to you like my daddy passed it on to me
There ain't no escape it's like a copperhead snake crawlin' up the family tree
And all the while the devil smiles feastin' on the risin' flood
Bad blood

I left home when I was barely grown and forgot about the family curse
I met Rosalie down in New Orleans and I married her for better or worse
Then late one night she got me in a fight flirtin' with another man
My blood ran quick and it made me sick when he died there in my hands
And deep inside I felt a crimson tide burnin' me like a brand
Bad blood

And I can hear my daddy's voice still ringing in my ear

He said it's time you knew what's comin' to you like my daddy passed it on to me
There ain't no escape it's like a copperhead snake crawlin' up the family tree
And all the while the devil smiles feastin' on the risin' flood
Bad blood

I got bad blood flowin' in your veins and there ain't no escape
it's like a copperhead snake
Bad blood
Sent him to his Maker in a shallow grave, dug it in the pouring
rain
Bad blood
The devil smiles all the while 'cause he's feastin' on the risi
n' flood
Bad blood
Bad blood