

Bad Boy

Eric Clapton

R: I'm just a bad boy,
Long long ways from home.
I'm just a bad boy,
Long long ways from home.
But I ain't got nobody
To bury me when I'm dead and gone.

Well I'm the cat that scratches
And I'm like a dog that bites.
I'll be your box of matches, baby,
When you need a light.

R: I'm just a bad boy...

I used to have a little girl,
Only 16 years old,
But her mom and dad put me way out,
Way out in the cold.

I can't stay here no longer,
My luck is running slow.
Gotta keep on moving
But I ain't got no place to go.

R: I'm just a bad boy...