

Bad Man

Cory Branan

You say you heard the talk
About where I've been
But while I walked that walk
There and back again
I don't remember ever seeing none of them around
So let me be the first to curse my name into the ground
They say I'm a bad man, and they're right
I'm a bad man
Baby, I think a bad man
Would do you good
So you broke your heart for some lonely broken man
But it didn't break your heart. It only broke it in
And it takes one to notice when someone takes time for noticing
The subtle shift of shape and shade that made them call a spade a spa
de
And say
I'm a bad man
Well OK, I'm a bad man
Baby, I think a bad man
Would do you good
Oh, I'd do you good
Let them walk the well-lit suburbs of their heart

You ain't afraid of no alleyway when you are the thing in the dark
So slip off what you don't want ripped off baby. It's all in my way
Put my mouth over those stupid things you're taught you ought to say
And the sun will rise
Like God's good eye
Soon everyone'll know
We were never cool
It'll be all over the entire middle school
I mean
You know
The scene
When they say I'm a bad man
You could say
I bet he makes a better bad man
I bet he makes a better bad man
My baby makes a better bad man
Than you do good
It's not love
That you have for me
It's not love
Who said it had to be
It's not love
That I have for you
But it'll have to do