

All Bad

Devon Cole

Kicked out of rehab for breaking the rules
I've been a rebel since I was in school
Show me the line and I'll tip toe across it
When I start to drink I can't stop it

I was fifteen when I first ran away
Thought I'd ride my bike all the way to LA
Now I bum cigarettes from strangers at bars
I said I was sick of love but here we are

Take me in your arms I'm not all bad
I can be a bitch I'll admit that
But don't give up on this heart of mine
I'm not all bad, am I?

Will you still want me when I'm picking fights?
All I would make is a troublesome wife
Know that I'm soft under my leather jacket
I'm pretty but I come with baggage

Take me in your arms I'm not all bad
I can be a bitch I'll admit that
But don't give up on this heart of mine
I'm not all bad, am I?
I'm not all bad, am I?

Take me in your arms
Don't give up my heart
Ooooh