

Bad Boys

Fiddler's Green

My old teacher, even the preacher
Told us that we were a pain
We're good for nothing, up to something

Our pranks drove them insane

Always wheelin', always dealin'
We're strangers to honour and shame
Out all night, to steal and fight
Ready to get in the game

Bad boys - lying and cheatin'
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'
Bad boys
I'm one of you

The ground will be shakin', glass will be breakin'
In Sheriff Street later tonight
When you're out dancin', sweetly romancin'
We'll be flying as high as a kite

Get out of our way or you'll have to pray
That you wake up in some other place
And when morning comes when I go to my mum's
Then it's me who gets slapped in the face

Bad boys - lying and cheatin'
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'
Bad boys
Yes, we are the
Bad boys - lying and cheatin'
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'
Bad boys
I'm one of you

Sometimes I wish
I could go straight
Get rid of all
This raging hate
But night comes round
Blood starts to boil
I hear the shout...

Bad boys - lying and cheatin'
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'
Bad boys
We are the
Bad boys - lying and cheatin'
Bad boys - robbin' and beatin'
Bad boys - cryin' and bleatin'
Bad boys
I'm one of you

Bad boys