

The Bad in Me

Jake Owen

Well, you look like an angel with the old head in the clouds
You woke me up this morning with the old foolin' around
At a half past three, oh, lately I don't get much sleep, but that's alright
'Cause girl, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me

You call me up at work, said, "Baby can you come on home?
I'm feeling kind of crazy and I'm all alone
I got nothing on, tell your boss it's an emergency there's a man in need"
'Cause, girl, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me

Oh, I'd rather ask forgiveness than permission
'Cause I'm new in all these things, I'd never dream
You put me in a delicate position but I'm right where I wanna be, yeah
Girl, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me

You're like a shot of whiskey to a man that don't drink
Just one taste of you and baby I can't think straight
I'm on my knees, girl, I love your dirty piece
It feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me

Oh, I'd rather ask forgiveness than permission
'Cause I'm new in all these things, I'd never dream
You put me in a delicate position but I'm right where I wanna be, yeah
Girl, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me
Yeah, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad
Yeah, it feels so good the way that you bring out the bad in me