Good Woman Bad†

Josh Turner

She was out last night till way past ten
Same thing all over again but with my best friend
Why'd she wanna make me so mad
I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad

Now when I asked her to go to sunday school
She went and called me a damned old fool
Now I don't understand
Why'd she wanna make me so sad
I treat that bad woman good
Lord I need a good woman bad

Here she comes There she goes

Well I saved my money and I bought her a car She got it stolen outside the bar She looks good but she might not be The kind of woman that im likley to need

Well I don't know why I let her walk on me She's impolite as she can be Now I'm startin to think Hey maybe I've been had

I treat that bad woman good Lord I need a good woman bad I treat that bad woman good Lord I need a good woman bad I treat that bad woman good Lord I need a good woman bad