

Bad Boy

Miranda Lambert

saturdays gonna keep you up all night
cause sunday morning ain't your style
its been awhile since i've seen the sunrise

im not sure how you make a leaving
you can buy me one of whatever you're drinking
im thinking my momma warned me 'bout your kind
sure you can light my cigarette don't think you can light my heart
don't think i hadn't figured you out from the start
giving into bad boys like you never got me very far
its trouble now baby drink it down
oh you should've seen it coming

bad boy driving me mad boy
oh i got it bad boy
for you

bad boy maybe its a bad choice
mmm i got it bad boy
for you

the more i hear your silence speak
the more my curiosity peaks
the more i don't wanna leave this bar alone
the whiskey's making me wonder why
you wear you're hat down low but you're walls are high
how long you gonna hide behind them walls of stones
sure you can buy me one more round
don't think you can buy my heart
don't think i hadn't figured you out from the start
giving into bad boys like you never got me very far
its trouble now baby drink it down
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bad boy maybe its a bad choice
mmm i got it bad boy
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ooh you should've seen it coming
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oh i got it bad boy
for you

bad boy maybe its a bad choice
mmm i got it bad boy
bad boy

bad boy driving me mad boy
oh i got it bad boy
for you

bad boy maybe its a bad choice

mmm i got it bad boy
bad boy
ooooo
ooo
ooo
oooo yeah