

# Bad Guy

Priscilla Block

Sometimes the boots that up and leave  
Are snakeskin 7s with heels underneath  
The dagger gets thrown by painted nails  
Straight to a heart, puttin' it through hell

Sometimes the one that does you wrong  
Is a bombshell, blue-eyed, do you dirty blonde  
And it's red lipstick saying goodbye  
Sometimes the girl is the bad guy

Sometimes the girl is the bad guy

We've all heard the story before  
He hops up in his 4x4  
He pulls into the closest bar  
And moves on to another heart  
We all know how it ends  
It's been that but that ain't this

Sometimes the boots that up and leave  
Are snakeskin 7s with heels underneath  
The dagger gets thrown by painted nails  
Straight to a heart, puttin' it through hell

Sometimes the one that does you wrong  
Is a bombshell, blue-eyed, do you dirty blonde  
And it's red lipstick saying goodbye  
Sometimes the girl is the bad guy  
The bad guy

He's callin' up his momma while she's hangin' with her friends  
He's underneath a rock while she's already over him  
He's stayin' up all night drinkin' that whiskey bottle dry  
Losin' his ever lovin' mind, prayin' it ain't the end

Sometimes the boots that up and leave  
Are snakeskin 7s with heels underneath  
The dagger gets thrown by painted nails  
Straight to a heart, puttin' it through hell

Sometimes the one that does you wrong  
Is a bombshell, blue-eyed, do you dirty blonde  
And it's red lipstick saying goodbye  
Sometimes the girl is the bad guy  
The bad guy

Sometimes the girl don't shed a tear  
Leaves the guy in the rearview mirror  
Middle finger up to a sunset sky  
Sometimes the girl is the bad guy