

## **BAD GIRL**

BDS

Co-writers: Lyrics by Dennis Dunaway

Music by Joe Bouchard, Dennis Dunaway and Neal Smith

Well I was walkin' on the moon on a neon street  
When I heard a little voice that was indiscreet.  
She said, "Come on, boy. I'll take you round the world."  
You may have guessed  
She was a Bad Girl She was a Bad Girl

She set my soul on fire with her indigo eyes  
She took me by the arm with no look of surprise  
Platinum blonde with a long string of pearls  
What a dress!  
She was a Bad Girl She was a Bad Girl  
She was a real Bad Girl She was a Bad Girl

She took me up to her room  
And double bolted the door  
She told me she was all mine  
From three until four  
Then she whispered to me  
A couple things I can't tell  
And then she disappeared  
My money did as well

When I woke up the morning it was the afternoon  
My head was poundin' da boom da boom boom boom  
A my memory came back I felt like Sigmund Freud  
I must confess  
She made a Bad Boy She made a Bad Boy  
She made a real Bad Boy She made a Bad Boy

SOLO

Don't 'cha get too crazy, don't 'cha be no square  
If ya see her a comin' don't ya go nowhere  
Let me tell ya boy, she gave me a whirl  
She was the best!

She was a Bad Girl  
She was a Bad Girl  
She was a real Bad Girl  
A Real Bad Girl  
She was a real Bad Girl  
She was a real Bad Girl

Now spank me!

Status: Released on the BDS Back From Hell - Kachina Records 2001

Copyright 2001 Joe Bouchard Music ASCAP, Neal Smith Music BMI, Dreary Music BMI