**BAD GIRL**

Written and arranged by Andy Barber, 1990

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E B D A E B D A

Bad girls around the world. They learn young and have their fun.

E B D A

They’re not all bad once you get to know them.

E B D A

They know what to do, you don’t have to show them.

F# E A B F# E A E

I met one and I followed her there. She was sixteen and sweet and mean.

F# E A B F# A E

Like a knight escorting his lady fair, discovering those things you’ve never seen.

C#… E F#. C#… E B… F#. C#… E B…

C# B E F# C# B. E. B…

She led me down old lovers’ lane; a backseat love affair.

C# B E F# C# E B. C#...

Like a smooth aged whiskey with the kick of a mule; I had my share.

E. B… D A… E. B… D A… E. B… D A… E. B… D A…

F# E A B F# E A E

Was I in love, or was I in pain? Was it all for real or was I insane?

F# E A B F# A E .. F#

Did we love in jest? Did we love in vain? And the time we shared, was it loss or gain?

E B D A E B D A

Bad girls, they’ve seen better days. You can tell by their distant gaze.

E B D A E B D A

They don’t always do like they should, but the one I loved, she was awfully good.

B A D E B A D A

She carried inside such a heavy load; a depressing scene.

B A D E B D A F#

A sordid upbringing forced her out on the road, until I found this teenage queen.

E D G A E D G D

Her troubled heart and her battered soul let the truth hide away while fear took its toll.

E D G A E G D B

Giving me love was her only goal; but I lost my grasp when she lost control.

D E B D. A… E B D A

They called her, “Bad girl.” A sad girl with a tormented mind.

E B D. A… E B D A B

But she was my girl. Society lost, as did all mankind.

C#… B E. F#… C#… B E. B… C#… B E. F#… C#… E. B… G#…

F#. C#… E. B… F#. C#… E. B… F#. C#… E. B… F#. C#… E. B… D. A… A. B…