

# Golden Earring, Bad News To Fall In Love (With A

From the Album:

\* Paradise in distress

Don't try to put the blame on me  
Every night I come stealin' home  
You keep thinkin' I've been drinkin'  
I been missin' you "no - no  
Damn sherrif ain't no friend of mine  
Hand-cuffin' my good times  
Got no pity "show no mercy  
Sure makes me think of you  
He's so uptight  
Downtown "can't get enough  
Of the way I pay for love  
Cause I'm ready "I got plenty  
Who's complainin' when there's more than enough!  
A deck of cards and a pair of dice  
Make me feel twice as nice  
The wheel's spinnin' and I'm winnin'  
Til I walk through the door  
Like I said before:  
It's bad news to fall in love (3x)  
With a mean motherf\*\*ker  
Half dead til the afternoon  
Wake up feelin' cruel  
You don't get it "I just said it  
Pour the booze and fetch my silver spoon  
Don't mind bein' critical  
This love thing's pitiful  
Why don't you let it  
Fade and forget it  
I'm bad news for a girl like you  
And I'm warnin' you