

# Gotthard, Bad To The Bone

Here I come, get out of my way  
Better lock the doors, you all  
Good time's over now  
Mr. "Nice Guy" left the hall

I spent a life in misbelief  
Trusted everyone  
Those days are over by now

Cause I'm  
Bad to the bone  
Bad, bad, bad  
Bad to the bone  
Yes I am...

I've been used, got confused  
And paid for most of all  
Then left outside alone  
With my back against the wall

Cheaters, cons and profiteers  
Companions all my life  
Ain't gonna take it no more

Now I'm  
Bad to the bone  
Bad, bad, bad  
Bad to the bone...  
Oh yeah!

(B part)  
I'm not asking for salvation  
Just don't want to play your game  
Of "hit n' run" again  
Grab the most you can  
Don't even try, gimme no lie  
The damage is done, get on your knees and pray...

There's a time for all...  
Don't you dare to come my way...  
Now you should, take a good advice  
'Cuz you know you gonna get my surprise...