

Jake Owen, The Bad In Me

You look like an angel with your head in the clouds
you woke me up this morning with your fooling around, at a half past 3
awww, lately i dont get much sleep (thats all right)
cause girl it feels so good the way you bring out the bad in me

you call me up at work said baby can you come on home
im feeling kinda crazy and im all alone, i got nothin on
tell your boss its an emergency (theres a man in need)
cause girl it feels so good the way you bring out the bad in me

id rather ask forgiveness than permission
cause im doing all these things ive never dreamed
you put me in a delicate position
but im right where i want to be
girl it feels so good the way you bring out the bad in me

you're like a shot of whiskey to a man that dont drink
just one taste of you and baby i cant think straight, im on my knees
girl i love your dirty needs
yea, it feels so good the way you bring out the bad in me

id rather ask forgiveness than permission
cause im doing all these things ive never dreamed
you put me in a delicate position
but im right where i want to be
girl it feels so good the way you bring out the bad in me

yea, it feels so good the way you bring out the bad
yea, it feels so good the way you bring out the bad in me