

Neil Sedaka, Born To Be Bad

I know I'm no angel
Baby you're in trouble
Since your curiosity got you head over heels over me
Honey do you think that I'm outa my mind
The one who's in love till she's deaf dumb and blind ain't me
Want romance, think you stand a chance,
Tell ya where to find it
You're never gonna find it in me
I was born to be bad
Take the stars above, shower me with love
Make it all too easy
Don't have to be too easy with me
I was born to be bad
Oh get yourself together my love no need to make a scene here
It's a beautiful habit being able to laugh at it all
Better get away if you wanna stay
Keep yourself from falling
Ain't no use in falling for me
I was born to be bad
Music
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