

# Olivia Newton-John, Bad About You

There's four words  
On the tip of my tongue  
That I wouldn't say to just anyone  
Maybe I'm crazy to say them to you  
My heart's fighting  
Sweet temptations - since you sparked my imagination  
Baby baby - I'm bad about you

Trying hard to keep control  
And tell you more than you need to know  
Anything to keep my cool - tow the line not break the rules  
I've been good for most of my life  
But you could change all that tonight  
Baby, baby I'm bad about you