

Blake Lewis, You Give Love A Bad Name

(Beatboxing)

Shot through the heart,
And you're to blame.
Darling you give love...
A bad name.

An angel's smile is what you sell,
You promised me heaven,
And put me through hell.
Chains of love got a hold on me,
When passion's a prison,
You can't break free.

Oh... You're a loaded gun... Yeah...
Oh... There's nowhere to run,
No one can save me,
The damage is done!

Shot through the heart,
And you're to blame.
You give love a bad name. (Bad name)
I play my part and you play your game.
You give love a bad name. (Bad name)
You give love a bad name.

Paint your smile on your lips.
Blood red nails on your fingertips.
A school boy's dream, you act so shy.
Your very first kiss was your first kiss goodbye.

Oh... You're a loaded gun... Yeah...
Oh... There's nowhere to run,
No one can save me,
The damage is done!

Shot through the heart,
And you're to blame.
You give love a bad name.
I play my part and you play your game.
You give love a bad name,
You give love...

(Beatboxing)

Shot through the heart,
And you're to blame.
Darling, you give love a bad name.
I play my part and you play your game.
You give love a bad name, (Bad name)
You give love a bad name!
You give love a bad bad name!
A bad name.
You give love a bad name.
You give love.... a bad name.