

Blues Traveler, Bad To The Bone

On the day I was born
The nurses all gathered round
And they gazed in wild wonder
At the joy they had found
The head nurse spoke up
Said "leave this one alone."
She could tell right away
I was bad to the bone

Bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
Ba ba ba bad
Bad to the bone

I broke a thousand hearts
Before I met you
I'll break a thousand more, baby
Before I am through
I wanna be yours, pretty baby
Yours and yours alone
I'm here to tell ya, woman
Yhat I'm bad to the bone

Bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
Ba ba ba bad
Bad to the bone

I'll make a rich woman beg
And I'll make a good woman steal
I'll make an old woman blush
And I'll make a young girl squeal
I wanna tell you pretty baby
What I see I make my own
I'm here to tell you pretty woman
That I'm bad to the bone

Bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
Ba ba ba bad
Bad to the bone

Now when I walk the streets
Kings and queens step aside
Every woman I meet
they all stay satisfied.
I wanna tell ya, baby
What I see I make my own.
And I'm here to tell ya, pretty woman
That I'm bad to the bone

Bad to the bone
Bad to the bone
Ba ba ba bad
Bad to the bone