Europe, Bad Blood

(Joey Tempest, Mic Michaeli, Kee Marcello)

Always lookin' for a good time She came on just like a hurricane Man she was far too hot to handle Like fightin' fire with gasoline

All I needed was compassion I'd been out there on my own too long But she hungered for my lovin' That first bite chilled me To the bone

Bad blood Runnin' through my veins Bad, bad blood Is drivin' me insane

Hey I've become a wild one I'mnot quite the man I used to be Just like livin' on a knife edge That woman put a spell on me

Bad blood Runnin' through my veins Bad, bad blood Is drivin' me insane

Always lookin' for a good time I come on just like a hurricane Now I'm far too hot to handle Like fightin' fire with gasoline