

Foghat, Bad Bad Lovin'

Peeverett - Loentz Music - ASCAP

Bad bad lovin', sure makes a man feel good,
She's only trying to have a little fun, and she's so misunderstood.

Bad bad lovin', straight from the heart and soul,
My baby needs a whole lotta love and it's too much rock and roll.

Tongue of fire lickin' my skin,
Teeth and nails like needles and pins,
Hot to the body, sweet to the taste,
I feel her lips all over my face.
She give me chills and fever, she gets me weak at the knees,
She doesn't have to work so hard, 'cause I could be so easy to please.

Bad bad lovin', my! how the girl has grown,
She used to be untouchable, now I just can't leave her alone.

Bad bad lovin', sure makes a man feel good,
I'm only tryin' to have a little fun, and I'm so misunderstood.

She's a hands-on lover,
Fingers down to the bone,
Cozy under the cover,
Hold on baby I'm coming home!

{Rod - Solo - 2 verses}

She's a hands-on lover,
Fingers down to the bone,
She's cozy under the cover,
Hold on baby, I'm coming home!

Bad bad lovin', a bad bad lovin' - Bad bad lovin', a bad bad lovin'.

Bad bad lovin', bad bad lovin' - Bad bad lovin', a bad bad love.

I'm talkin 'bout lovin',
Your bad bad lovin',
I'm talkin 'bout your love.

(Here's a song you might know -
you might know the next two songs in fact. I don't know, I wonder)