

# Hall & Oates, (She) Got Me Bad

Well she takes her hair down slowly  
And starts her ride  
A silver Maranello baby  
Up to the hills faster than light

She knows I shouldn't be here, baby  
It turns her on  
There's silk in her touch, gold in her kiss  
My conscience is all but gone

(Chorus)  
She don't believe in long term love  
She just wanna hit and run this stuff  
She's the devil with an angel's face  
The kind of girl a man likes to taste  
She's gonna tear your world apart  
She ain't never gonna care for your heart  
She goes for guys she should not have  
I've been hit - yeah She's Got Me Bad

She pours out pure temptation  
Nice and strong  
She leaves for a moment  
Then returns in her shoes  
Nothing else on

When I try to go  
She stops me  
And leads the way  
There's silk in her touch  
Gold in her kiss  
And heaven takes the doubt away

(Chorus)  
She don't believe in long term love  
She just wanna hit and run this stuff  
She's the devil with an angel's face  
The kind of girl a man likes to taste  
She's gonna tear your world apart  
She ain't never gonna care for your heart  
She goes for guys she should not have  
I've been hit - yeah She's Got Me Bad

She makes me feel  
Like I don't really want to leave here, baby  
But I know this girl, know this girl  
Know that she's the bests in the whole damn world

She drives me wild, then it's over  
No she never wants to play, wants to play  
Should have let my head rule my heart along the way  
I really wanna know you

(Chorus x2)  
She don't believe in long term love  
She just wanna hit and run this stuff  
She's the devil with an angel's face  
The kind of girl a man likes to taste  
She's gonna tear your world apart  
She ain't never gonna care for your heart  
She goes for guys she should not have  
I've been hit - yeah She's Got Me Bad