

# Randy, Bad,bad,bad

you got the looks, you got the eyes  
well i can see right past your lies  
i can't miss, and now it's come to this

you got mouth, got lips got talk  
you got feet but have you got the walk  
it won't last, going nowhere fast

bad bad, i know that it's bad, what's making you happy is driving me mad mad mad

wanna scream and shout but i count to ten  
i show myself out though i never been in  
i give up, i give in, i just can't win

like so many, controlled by the few  
being told being free is being told what to do  
it's true, one of them is you

no river deep, no mountain too high  
there is nothing that money can't buy  
how you sow you shall reap, and it won't be cheap

wanna scream and shout but i count to ten  
i show myself out though i never been in  
i give up, i give in, i just can't win

feeling upset, feeling uptight  
still i ain't gonna start a riot tonight  
i give up, i give in, i just can't win