

The Adicts, Bad Girl

Theres a rumor. You're the talk of the town
Theres a whisper. And the word is going around
You're on the front page. All scandal and disgrace
You were an unknown. But now you got to face
You naughty naughty girl. You naughty naughty girl
I know you're having fun. And you don't care what they say
You like to break the rules. In all the games you play
So now you're in a league. Of your own
You were a baby but you've grown and grown and grown
Into a bad girl. You naughty naughty girl
Daddys angels. Got a tarnished reputation
Ah, she don't care. She got punk rock aspirations