

Beth Hart, Bad Woman Blues

Got the lips
Got the legs
I as born to drive a man insane
I don't worry and
I don't shame
pu it on me
I am the queen of pain
I been bad
I been cruel
I am nor sorry baby
sorry for you
it's my party and I don't dance
just want your liquor and your cheap romance

I am not your mama
I am not your wife
i am not the one who'll make it right
them good girls always lose
I got the bad woman blues
I got the bad woman
bad woman bad
bad woman blues

got hips
got the shake
I put cherry on your chocolate cake

don't need roses or your pink champagne
I be the sugar rush in your veins

I am not your mama
I am not your wife
i am not the one who'll make it right
them good girls always lose
I got the bad woman blues
I got the bad woman
bad woman bad
bad woman blues

sad as I am
it feels so good to be bad
there ain't no love
if there ain't no crime
that's a rap
that's a rhyme

I am not your mama
I am not your wife
i am not the one who'll make it right
them good girls always lose

I don't pray to angels dressed in white
I am not the one who'll save your life
them good girls always lose
I got the bad woman blues
I got the bad woman
bad woman bad
bad woman blues