

Honeymoon Suite, Bad Attitude

I've got something on my mind,
But the right words are so hard to find
They twist my mind

Grape vines shakin once again
Those nasty little rumours of the boy deep in
Are loose again

Sliding in the door
are the roads we all know
Yesterdays heroes with no room to grow
You say you want the money
You want the Big Prize
But they'll cut you
Down to size, with your

BAD ATTITUDE, twisted views
(Bad bad attitude)
Two can play that game
No one likes to lose, yeah!

What's it like living like you do?
Talk talk is cheap talk, so far from the truth
Why do they listen to you?

Soon you will fall boy, record shows
Only the stories will turn on you
Best be on your toes

There's such a thing as trust
nothing else is the same
When your face is in the ground,
You've only yourself to blame
You say you want the money
You want the Big Prize
But they'll cut you
Down to size, with your

BAD ATTITUDE, twisted views
(Bad bad attitude)
It's your Bad Attitude,
No one likes to lose, no one likes to lose
It's your Bad Attitude, twisted views
(Bad bad attitude)
Two can play that game,
No one likes to lose, yeah!

(guitar solo)

Sliding in the door
are the roads we all know
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(Bad bad attitude)
It's your Bad Attitude,
No one likes to lose
(Bad bad attitude)
It's your Bad Attitude, twisted views
(Bad bad attitude)

Two can play that game,
No one likes to lose

It's your Bad Attitude, twisted views
(Bad bad attitude)
It's your Bad Attitude,
No one likes to lose
(Bad bad attitude)
It's your bad attitude, twisted views
(Bad bad attitude...)