

# Bad Woman Blues

Beth Hart

Whoa  
(Whoa)  
Whoa  
(Whoa)

Got the lips, got the legs  
I was born to drive a man insane  
I don't worry and I don't shame  
Put it on me, I'm the queen of pain

I've been bad, I've been cruel  
I'm not sorry, baby, sorry for you  
It's my party and I don't dance  
Just want your liquor and your cheap romance

I'm not your mama, I'm not your wife  
I'm not the one who'll make it right  
Good girls always lose  
I got the bad woman blues

(Bad woman blues)  
I got the bad woman, bad woman  
Bad, bad, bad woman blues  
I got the bad woman blues  
(Bad woman blues)  
I got the bad woman, bad woman  
Bad, bad, bad woman blues

Got the hips, got the shake  
I put the cherry on your chocolate cake  
Don't need roses or your pink champagne  
I'll be the sugar rush in your veins

I'm not your mama, I'm not your wife  
I'm not the one who'll make it right  
Them good girls always lose  
I got the bad woman blues

(Bad woman blues)  
I got the bad woman, bad woman  
Bad, bad, bad woman blues  
I got the bad woman blues  
(Bad woman blues)  
I got the bad woman, bad woman  
Bad, bad, bad woman blues

Whoa  
(Whoa)  
Whoa  
(Whoa)  
Sad as I am (Whoa)  
It feels so good to be bad (Whoa)  
Sad as I am (Whoa)  
It feels so good to be bad (Whoa)

There ain't no love, there ain't no crime  
That's a rap, that's a rhyme

I'm not your mama, I'm not your wife  
I'm not the one who'll make it right  
Them good girls always lose  
I don't pray to angels dressed in white  
I'm not the one who'll save your life  
Them good girls always lose  
I got the bad woman blues

(Bad woman blues)  
I got the bad woman, bad woman  
Bad, bad, bad woman blues  
I got the bad woman blues  
(Bad woman blues)  
I got the bad woman, bad woman  
Bad, bad, bad woman blues

Sad as I am (Whoa)  
It feels so good to be bad (Whoa)  
Sad as I am (Whoa)  
It feels so good to be bad (Whoa)  
Sad as I am (Whoa)  
It feels so good to be bad (Whoa)  
I got the bad woman, bad woman  
Bad, bad, bad woman blues