You'd better watch yourself That's what people say It's too late for that I believe I've had my day Oo, I've had a hard time With this soft thing of mine Seems like bad boys always Knew how to get through to me Blow my mind And I believe I'm coming to a bad end Oh. I believe I'm coming to a bad end A bad end Mmm there was a time I was okay And yo I loved to baby him Do anything he say Then he start to turn on me And it ain't no fun no more Now there's bruises in the bed at night Needles in the drawer There's blood all in the mirror And there's strangers at the door And I believe I'm coming to a bad end Bad end A bad end Aah, coming to a bad end I'm coming to a bad end Oh, bad end I believe I'm coming to a bad end