Don't try to put the blame on me Every night I come stealin' home You keep thinkin' I've been drinkin' I been missin' you no - no Damn sherrif ain't no friend of mine Hand-cuffin' my good times Got no pity show no mercy Sure makes me think of you He's so uptight Downtown can't get enough Of the way I pay for love Cause I'm ready I got plenty Who's complainin' when there's more than enough! A deck of cards and a pair of dice Make me feel twice as nice The wheel's spinnin' and I'm winnin' Til I walk through the door Like I said before: It's bad news to fall in love It's bad news to fall in love It's bad news to fall in love With a mean motherfucker Half dead until the afternoon Wake up feelin' cruel You don't get it I just said it Pour the booze and fetch my silver spoon Don't mind bein' critical This love thing's pitiful Why don't you let it Fade and forget it I'm bad news for a girl like you And I'm warnin' you