

Bad Taste

Hardline

She comes on like a freight train, sailing on the tracks again
She'll shift that heart into high gear, to get away from where
she's been
And I heard her comin' from a mile away, yeah I felt the ground
shake
If you want a ride or come crawlin' to the fire, man that's you
r first mistake
Well you're smooth like sand, but you're spoiled like a man
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

You leave a bad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), such a bad, bad
taste
Such a sad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), oh you leave me with
this
Bad, bad taste

Ooh, it comes around, there's somethin' goin' down
Fast cars and silhouetted boats, speed up with a lot of noise
Well I caught it on the late news, girl
You've been playing with another man's toys
Now who's gonna be the lucky one, who will beat your hungry pas
t
When you climb real high in the money tree, honey
Shake it, shake it, girl, like you did to me, yeah
Smooth like sand, but you're spoiled like a man, yeah yeah yes
you know

You leave a bad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), such a bad, bad
taste
Such a sad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), oh you leave me with
this
Bad, bad taste

She leaves a bad taste

You leave a bad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), such a bad, bad
taste
Such a sad taste, honey (yeah, bad taste), oh you leave me with
this
Bad, bad taste