

Bad Girls

Mónica Naranjo

don't go
look around, what did you say ?
i didn't know,
know what to say,
when you came around to say hi! again
i knew i would
see you again
but not looking sad and so quiet
crazy to think
that i'd let you be
now go tell your stories to your friends
since i'm no good
i ain't good for you
well go find another and try again
you won't get pity from me
and no matter what you say or do
'cause you don't know baby bad girls
make you sad
it'll never be the same old show
'cause you don't know baby bad girls
drive you mad
i'm gonna be like all bad girls
walking around
i'm painting the town
and changing the colour of my hair
i want a new,
new look for me
and things will be different i'll try again
you won't get pity from me
and no matter what you say or do
'cause you don't know baby bad girls
make you sad
it'll never be the same old show
'cause you don't know baby bad girls
drive you mad
i'm gonna be like all bad girls
you have lost your chance now baby
look at me i'm free, i'm flying
i won't be nobody's lover
no one will buy me
you can't buy me