

Bad News

Status Quo

I was born in the middle of nowhere
They found me in a sack
I never knew no love or affection
So I never let it held me back
Now the time has moved along
And I'm wiser as I'm older
Well balanced? That I am
I've got a chip on each of my shoulders
I'm on a mission to spread the word
Of the meaning of the blues
So watch out now, here's Johnny!

Believe I'm bad news
Oh yes I am
Oh yes I am

I ain't got no heart to speak of
And my soul is black
So I'll take yours for my own
Don't ever ask me for them back
Once I was good and true
I even tried to become a believer
But I soon found out where I should be praying
The Church of The Lying Deceiver
And when you think that I'm good to go
I put on those walking shoes
To find myself another sucker like you

Believe I'm bad news
Hell yes I am
Believe I'm bad news
Oh yes I am
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