

The Good, the Bad, the Ugly & Me

Steven Tyler

Yeah, you wanna know me better
What'd you think I was in it for
I ain't the kind of guy just wanna walk you to your door

I squeeze some Georgia peaches
But I know you got the juice
When the devil greets us, girl what's your excuse

You say left and I say right
You say go to bed, I'm stayin' up all night
Yeah, straight jack, straight black
In fact, you're gonna get what you see
The good, the bad, the ugly and me

I come and get, get, get, it baby
For me and the whiskey's gone
You ain't no Tina Turner, get your Nutbush City on

Yeah, you say left, I say right
You say go to bed and I stay up all night
Straight jack, straight black
In fact, you're gonna get what you see
The good, the bad, the ugly and me

There ain't no need to sugar coat it
Take the bitter with the sweet
While you're preachin' to the choir
I'll be dancin' in the street, street, street, street

I say left, you say right
You say go to bed and I stay up all night
Straight jack, straight black
In fact, you're gonna get what you see
Straight jack, straight black
In fact, you're gonna get all three
The good, the bad, the ugly and me