

Mr. Bad Man

Tori Amos

He's a bad man, Mister Bad Man
And she had enough of him
So the wolves try, to dry her eyes
'Cause the bad man made her cry
But every day I know that
I may just be closer
To the sea of frozen words
Words that even soldiers
Would lay down their swords for
And they come in every colour
And flavour too (doo doo doo doo)
And flavour too (doo doo doo doo)
There's a gold star, on a gendarme
So she asked him, "Hey, can you hold my song?
It's the one piece, that I got left
So hide it well," she said
He's a bad man (Just a bad, bad man)
Mister Bad Man (Such a bad man)
And she had enough of him
So the wolves try, to dry her eyes
'Cause the bad man made her cry
But every day I know that
I may just be closer
To the sea of frozen words
Words that even soldiers
Would lay down their swords for
And they come in every colour
And flavour too (doo doo doo doo)
And flavour too (doo doo doo doo)
And flavour too (doo doo doo doo)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>