

Bad Blood (Goldsworthy/Jupp/Overland)

Every day I'm working my fingers to the bone  
Every night I know you won't be there when I get home  
Shame on you  
Your reputation's gonna drag you down....oh to the ground  
Shame on you  
'Cos girl I've heard the rumours going round  
All over town

You got bad blood running through your veins  
They say you can't be trusted  
They say you can't be tamed  
You got bad blood  
And that's the truth  
And don't you know that bad blood  
Is gonna be the death of you

A chequered past girl I know you'll always be a rogue  
Behind the mask girl you've got the devil in your soul  
And it's out of control

Shame on you  
It's just another habit you can't break  
Shame on you  
The more I give the more you want to take  
And baby you're a fake

You got bad blood running through your veins  
They say you can't be trusted  
They say you can't be tamed  
You got bad blood  
And that's the truth  
And don't you that know bad blood  
Is gonna be the death of you  
Gonna be the death of you

Bad blood running through your veins  
They say you can't be trusted  
They say you can't be tamed  
You got bad blood  
And that's the truth  
And don't you that know bad blood  
Is gonna be the death of you

Bad blood, always be a rogue  
Bad blood, you've got the devil in your soul  
Bad blood, it's a habit you can't break  
Bad blood, and baby you're a fake  
Bad blood, running through your veins  
Bad blood, they say you can't be tamed  
Bad blood, I know that's the truth  
Bad blood, it's gonna be the death  
It's gonna be the death  
It's gonna be the death of you