

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

From the FM album TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS