

Bad Boy For Love

Ian Rilen

Am

Thir - ty days in the coun - ty jail let me out I

want-ed to wail some fool— tried to hold me down— got drunk— and I

D Chorus A

ripped up the town. I'm a Bad boy, Bad Boy For Love

D F A

I'm a Bad Boy Bad Boy For Love 2. Hell now—

Am

— I went a - round— just to see my chick I found a room and it was
3. I heard the word— there was a lo - cal break It was a chance I just

can - dle lit— mak - ing love to a - noth - er man—
had to take— I jumped the wall and I was on the run—

I shot them both— and then they locked me in the slam. } I'm a
they came— af - ter me with a thou - sand guns. }