

Honky Tonk Horror

The Black Belles

(Ruby? Honey, are you there?) I've been a bad girl
I've been a bad girl
I wanna be good again Threw the gun out the window & lit my cigarette
It dropped into the river so it's easy to forget
I buried my innocence deep into the ground
All along the interstate heading south Chanting I've been a bad girl
And I wash the blood from my hands again
We met at the honky-tonk, his eyes crept to mine
I had a lonely heart to give & he took it in no time
He gave me lies, I gave him love, that was our trade
But he locked me up too tight, & that was his mistake And I was chanting I've been a bad girl
And I wash the blood from my hands again
Hell hath no fury now for what you done to me
The devil's on my shoulder & he doesn't disagree
He thought it was his game but I saw the dirt on his grin
But in the end it was I who threw the dirt over him Chanting I've been a bad girl
I've been a bad girl
I want to be good again

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>