

Big Bad Handsome Man

Imelda May

The man is tall, mad, mean and good lookin'
And he's got at his eye
When he looks at me, I go weak at the knees
He's got me going like no other guy 'Cause he's my big, bad, handsome man
He's got me at the palm of his hand
He's the Devil Divine, I'm so glad that he's mine
'Cause he's my big, bad, handsome man Oh, the music he plays, the way he moves and sways
Rocks me to the floor
When he sings in my ear, he makes me shiver and leer
Leaves me wanting more and more
'Cause he's my big, bad, handsome man
He's got me at the palm of his hand
He's the Devil Divine, I'm so glad that he's mine
'Cause he's my big, bad, handsome man With his rugged good looks yeah he's got me hooked
Got me where he wants me to be
With his arms so wide, he pulls me in by his side
He's the kind of guy that does it for me 'Cause he's my big bad handsome man yeah
He's got me in the palm of his hand
He's the devil divine, I'm so glad that he's mine
'Cause he's my big bad handsome man, ouw
My big bad handsome man, yeah
He's got me in the palm of his hand
He's the devil divine, I'm so glad that he's mine
'Cause he's my big bad
I'm so glad that he's my handsome man, hmm

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