

You Made A Good Man Go Bad

Tom Craig

It was a case of circumstance when
you got me up to dance I couldn't

Am help myself **Em** I lost all control **Am Em**

I gathered all the strength **Am** I could **Em**

didn't do me any **Am** good **Em**

Am I could feel my **Em** desire grow

It's so sad **Dm Db C B**

You made a **Em** good man go bad **Am**

I had a **Am** picture perfect life **Em**

Three **Am** children and a **Em** wife

All that **Am** changed the day I **Em** heard

your siren **Am Em** call

Am I knew that it was **Em** wrong

Am But I could not be **Em** strong

Am It's like you had me **Em** pinned against

a wall **Am**

Driving me mad **Dm Db C B**

You made a **Em** good man go bad **Am**

I made the **Dm** worst of a good

Am situation

Em Still it feels so **Am** right

At the ^{Dm} risk of my ^{Am} damnation

I ^F think about you ^{Em} every ^{Am} night

Now I ^{Am} want back what I ^{Am} lost

I hadn't ^{Am} factored in the ^{Em} cost

All that's ^{Am} left of me is a ^{Em} empty shell

Still I ^{Am} feel so ^{Em} disturbed

To have to ^{Am} kick you to the ^{Em} curb

But oh the ^{Am} stories I could ^{Em} tell

The fun we had ^{Dm Db C B}

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