

## "JIMI B BAD"

James Behringer/Jeff Bjork

WAY UP AROUND DAKOTA  
IN THE GREAT NORTH WOODS  
MANY LEGENDS WERE BORN WHERE PAUL BUNYAN ONCE STOOD  
LIVED A YOUNG BOY WITH NOTHIN' BETTER TO DO  
BUT PLAY HIS GUITAR AND START LEARNIN' THE BLUES  
HE HAD TO GO TO SCHOOL 'TIL THEY RANG THE BELL  
NOW HE'S ALL GROWN UP AND HE'S BAD AS HELL

CHORUS

HE'S BAD - JIMI B BAD

HE USED TO CRUISE THRU THE WOODS  
DOWN AN OLD DIRT ROAD  
TO THE SHORES OF THE LAKE WHERE THE EVERGREENS GROW  
STOOD AN OLD LOG CABIN JUST ACROSS THE BAY  
WHERE THE PEOPLE WOULD COME AND SEE HIM PLAY  
THE RHYTHM'S REAL HOT- BLOOD STARTED TO PUMP  
WHEN HE LAID IT DOWN COOL JUST LIKE THE ONE O'CLOCK JUMP  
CHORUS

HE'S BAD - JIMI B BAD

HIS MAMA USED TO LOVE IT WHEN HE PLAYED HER THE BLUES  
SHE SAID YOUR NEVER TOO YOUNG TO START PAYIN' YOUR DUES  
YOU GOTTA LEAVE THIS PLACE AND DO THE BEST YOU CAN  
CUZ YOU WERE BORN TO BE THE GREATEST GUITAR MAN  
NOW HE'S PLAYED AROUND THE WORLD FOR EVERYONE TO SEE  
HE'S AS BAD AS THEY COME HIS NAME IS JIMI B