

Big Bad Handsome Man

Imelda May

16-bar New Orleans march in B_b

[16-bar intro – all]

The man is tall, mad, mean and good lookin'
And he's got me at his eye
When he looks at me, I go weak at the knees
Got me going like no other guy

Chorus:

'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

Oh, the music he plays, the way he moves me 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

Chorus:

'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

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

Chorus:

'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

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 [stop]
'Cause he's my big bad, I'm so glad [drum beats on big and bad]
That he's my big bad handsome man, hmm