

**Cry For The Bad Man**  
**Lynyrd Skynyrd**

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----5-----0-----0-----5-----|
D|---5---7-7---5---7---5---7-7---5---7---2---2---4---4---5---7-7---5---7---|
A|---5---7-7---5---7---3---7-7---5---7---3-----5-----3---7-7---5---7---|
E|---3---5-5---3---5-----5-5---3---5-----5-5---3---5-----|
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Chorus

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e|-----|
B|-----|
G|---7-----5-----|
D|---7-----5-----7-----|
A|---5-----3-----5-----7-----|
E|-----3-----5-----|
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Lyrics:

Well he walks so tall to be so small  
Never met a man who s stranger  
He lives his life for a dollar sign  
And to deal with him is dangerous  
He knocked me down but I m on my feet  
Now I m so much wiser  
I d rather quit and go back home  
Than to deal with the money miser  
Let s cry for this bad man  
I sing a song for the bad man

Well, you treat me right baby, I ll treat you right  
That s the way its supposed to be  
I put my faith down in my friend  
And he almost put an end to me  
Well I work seven days a week  
Eight when I am able  
When you take money from me you take food from my mama s table  
Let s cry for this bad man  
I wrote a song for the bad man

Oh baby you know who you are

Let s cry for this bad man  
I wrote a song for the bad man way down in Georgia

Well, you treat me right baby, I ll treat you right  
That s the way its supposed to be  
I put my faith down in my friend  
And he almost put an end to me

Well, when you take my money baby when you hurt my family  
I go walkin through the swamps without no shoes  
Step on a snake it scares you  
Let s cry for this bad man  
I wrote a song for the bad man  
I wrote a song for the bad man

Oh baby straight to you  
He s so bad, so bad