

Bad Intentions

by David Chadwick 6/26/01

Am-----x4

Am

This is the story of three young men

Dm

Been practicing the way of Zen

Am

Em &c

Em

Got tired of being poor ol' Zennie Bums -

Am

Terry drove a taxi and had a connection

Dm

Said if they could get through the customs inspection

Am

Em&c

Em

Am

Could tuck away a tidy sum

Am/A

Am/G

D/F#

CHORUS: Come on boys don't be idiots

Dm7/F

E11

E&c

You gonna get-----into a shit load a trouble

Am-----x2

Terry'd been a priest but he turned in his robes

Enamored with the world of coke

Hangin' with his new friends shootin' smack

Jackie was a carpenter had taught yoga

Had a history though of guns, fightin', and dope

The third was a handsome ladies man named Pat - CHORUS

Am-----x2

Dm6

You might wonder are these guys Zen?

Am

Aren't Buddhists pure and disciplined?

Dm6

What do you think? - they're just men

Am

Em&c

Em Am

Like Muslims, Jews, Catholics, and Presbyterians

Am-----x4

In Terry's kitchen drinkin' Napa Valley wine
 Talkin' about old monastic times
 Now they wanted adventure, to travel, and buy things
 Late that night Terry laid out his plan
 A kilo each of H from Thailand
 Through Singapore where few dared getting hanged - CHORUS - Am---x2

Pay seventeen sell for 250 K
 Terry'd get front money from his mentor any day
 The rules - we don't use and, looking at Jackie, no guns
 So? he said and Pat nodded he's in
 Well if the road to hell, said Jack, is paved with good intents
 The path to heaven must be paved with bad ones - CHORUS - Am---2x

They did it - they made it to Honolulu
 Clean cut with tennis racquets - they would of fooled you
 Pat went first - sailed right through customs
 Jackie blew it big - and they busted him Am----2x

Stoned he pulled the passport from his coat
 Syringe flew out 'neath the agents nose
 Terry went back hid his kilo on the plane
 Flew round the world a tryin' to get it back again Am-----4x

Twenty years later Jackie's soon to be released
 Was out of prison in again - I hope he finds his peace
 Pat went straight like Kennedy invested his money well
 After five years Terry'd blown a million bucks
 Madness, rehab, couldn't see his darling son
 OD'd one night in a posh Bangkok hotel - CHORUS Am-----2x

You might say these three went bad
 Spreadin' poison like the standard business practice
 Would they have done it though if it hadn't been a crime?
 Hello Pat wherever - To Jackie welcome back
 Rest in peace Terry who strayed so from the path
 The moral of this story is - oh never mind CHORUS Am-----2x CHORUS