# Big Bad Handsome Man

## Imelda May

### 16-bar New Orleans march in Bb

**[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