

# Goody, Like Two Shoes

## Matchbook Romance

They're all asleep, they'll never know  
We'll escape through your window  
And they're onto us  
But this time is ours  
There are reasons for what I did  
It wasn't some vile attempt or accomplishment  
It was innocent you know

La, ladada, lada, ladada, lada, ladada, lala

Nurse, something for the pain  
Something to make this guilt go away  
You're forgetting us  
You're forgetting everything  
And I wanna hate you for my mistakes  
I hate you for everything  
This is goodbye, this is always

We're covering up our tracks  
And living in secrets  
We can learn to love life  
Or learn to love pain  
And if you still hear my voice  
Than give me a sign, let me know  
You're still here, like it or not

But wait, what do we have here?  
Who's that dress for?  
Let's keep toasting to innocence  
And drown our regret  
Let's have no recollection of any of this  
Don't wait up for me  
I'll be taking swings at a ghost while you're laying down,  
playing dead right in front of me

We're covering up our tracks  
And living in secrets  
We can learn to love life  
Or learn to love pain  
And if you still hear my voice  
Than give me a sign, let me know  
You're still here like it or not  
Like it or not

My heartbeat was louder than  
The sound of my steps to your door

You're cold but you're beautiful  
You're a mess but I like it that way  
I'm a fool, but only a fool knows a miracle  
And I won't ask for anything  
No, I won't ask for anything, ever again  
Just give me this one thing, that's all I ask  
That's all I ask

Don't wait up for me  
Well I'll be taking swings at a ghost while you're laying down

Laying dead right in front of me

We're covering up our tracks  
And living in secrets  
We can learn to love life  
Or learn to love pain  
And if you still hear my voice  
Than give me a sign, let me know  
You're still here like it or not  
Like it or not