

## Good Girls

Lawrence, Amber

I know it's all my fault  
I know I break some hearts  
I say them things that tear us apart  
Cos' I don't know, how to be a good girl

I think of all the things I did to make life hard  
Like forgetting to buy you a birthday card  
Seems I don't know, how to be a good girl

And good girls go to heaven  
And good girls have it all  
And all the things they don't do, I do well  
Gotta learn to be a good girl

I don't know how to clean  
I don't know how to cook  
I threw away that self help book  
So I don't know, how to be a good girl

And good girls go to heaven  
And good girls have it all  
And all the things they don't do, I do well  
Gotta learn to be a good girl

Mama never said it was easy,  
Raising a girl like me  
And daddy said he pities the men  
Cos' I ain't easy to please, no

I know it's all my fault  
I know I'm too much work  
But I'll get by, get what I deserve  
Until I learn, how to be a good girl

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And good girls have it all  
And all the things they don't do, I do well  
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