

# Good Boys

Blondie

Satellites are falling down tonight  
I see you far away  
I'm floating into this inescapable bliss

Changing light, I know the symptoms of  
I got myself to blame  
I'm needing you, I just don't care anymore

R: Good boys never win  
Good boys always fallow  
Good boys never win  
They all fall away and you remain

Fear of flight  
I'm so afraid of heights  
Why are you asking why  
I'm walking but my feet are never touching the ground

R:

Eyes wide in the middle of the night  
Got more money than a body got right  
Riding on the L 'til the sun comes up again  
You got me on your face A big disgrace  
Shakin' your feathers all over the place  
You woke face down on St. Marks Avenue  
What a pity for you  
What a pity for you

R: Good boys.

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Good boys  
What a pity for you  
Good boys