Goody Goody

Chicago

Hey, got yourself a good thing, it's a good thing It's a good thing, got yourself a good thing I won't let you go So you met someone who set you back on your heels Goody goody So you met someone and now you know how it feels Goody goody So you gave him your heart too, just as I gave mine to you (Gave him your heart too) And he broke it in little pieces, now how do you do? So you lie awake just singin' the blues all night Goody goody So you think that love's a barrel of dynamite Hooray and hallelujah You had it comin' to ya Goody goody for him, goody goody for me And I hope you're satisfied, you rascal you Good thing, got yourself a good thing It's a good thing, got yourself a good thing I won't let you go So you met someone who set you back on your heels Goody goody So you met somebody and now you know how it feels Goody goody So you gave him your heart too just as I gave mine to you (Gave him your heart too) And he stuck it in his collection, section ninety-two So you lie awake just singin' the blues all night So you think that love's a barrel of dynamite Hooray and hallelujah You had it comin' to ya Goody goody for him, goody goody for me And I hope you're satisfied, you rascal you Hey, got yourself a good thing, good thing Good thing, got yourself a good thing I won't let you go It's a good thing, got yourself a good thing Good thing, got yourself a good thing I won't let you go Good thing, got yourself a good thing Good thing, got yourself a good thing I won't let you go Good thing, got yourself a good thing Good thing, got yourself a good thing I won't let you go

Good thing, got yourself a good thing Tištěno z www.txp.cz