

Good Girls

Cris Cab

Hey man, I've learned my lesson
Got a good girl, count your blessings
Instead of spending them up on sex
And good girls don't grow on trees
I was out in the world just messin'
With the bad girls, getting refreshed and
Got a call from my girl
Just left saying good girls don't grow on trees

I felt like it was yesterday,
Therx times we had that went away
We're still young, but of course we felt a lot
Now I've been living like a villainess been shot
I met her through a friend of mine,
Who told me that this girl was fine.
I picked her up and I started to figure out
There's more on the inside than on the out

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She helped me get my world in tact
She had my heart, I told her that
Now it hurts every time I think about
The very night that I started with acting out
The morning brought a painful sun
Knowing nowx just what I've done
She always was the better half for sure
The part of me in life that I preferred

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She said don't bother me (hey, hey)
She told me that I have to leave
I wanted her just to believe
I gave her all of me (hey, hey)
Knew it tore her up inside
But we still kept the love alive

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