

Good Girls Go to Heaven (Bad Girls Go Everywhere)

Meat Loaf

Good girls go to heaven
But the bad girls go everywhere

When the wind is howling through your window pane
It's not the only pain of the night
You're burning up in your bed, you got a fever of love
And there's not an anti-body in sight

Hey Jenny, Jenny, why are you crying?
There's a beauty of a moon in the sky
But I guess when you've been leading such a sheltered life
You never lift your head and look so high

You don't have a lot, but it's all that you've got
And you can turn it into more than it seems
Just give it a shot,
Fantasize every movement
And imagine every inch of your dream

No one said it had to be real
But it's gotta be something you can reach out and feel now
It ain't right, it ain't fair
Castles fall in the sand and we fade in the air
And the good girls go to heaven,
But the bad girls go everywhere
Good girls go to heaven,
But the bad girls go everywhere

Somebody told me so,
Somebody told me now I know
Every night in my prayer,
I'll be praying that the
Good girls go to heaven,
But the bad girls go everywhere

When the sweat is sizzling on your skin in the dark
And you're desperate now for somewhere to turn
Every muscle in rebellion, every nerve is on edge
And every limb has been erotically burned

Hey Johnny, Johnny, why are you shaking?
When a boy should do whatever he can
You've been nothing but an angel every day of your life
And now you wonder what it's like to be damned

You don't have a lot, but it's all that you've got
And you can turn it into more than it seems
Just give it a shot,
Fantasize every movement
And imagine every inch of your dream

No one said it had to be real
But it's gotta be something you've been wanting to feel now
It ain't right, it ain't fair
Castles fall in the sand and we fade in the air
And the good boys go to heaven,
But the bad boys go everywhere

Good boys go to heaven,
But the bad boys go everywhere

Somebody told me so,
Somebody told me now I know
Every night in my prayer,
I'll be praying that the
Good boys go to heaven,
But the bad boys go everywhere

Every time I try and dream you,
I can't believe how hard it's been to
Conjure up your face
And trace your body in the air
All the seconds go on forever,
But the thirds and fourth ones are even better
Everytime I do it just a little bit longer
Everytime I dream,
It's just a little bit stronger than real life

No one said it had to be real
But it's gotta be something you can reach out and feel, now!
It ain't right, it ain't fair
Castles fall in the sand and we fade in the air
And the good girls go to heaven,
But the bad girls go everywhere
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Somebody told me so,
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Every night in my prayer,
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