

The Good Guys

Melanie

I'm tired of seeing the picture
You're painting of yourself
You with the borrowed colors
That you picked from someone else
Maybe you're a movie
Or some best selling book
I know your mirrored mornings
In rehearsal of your looks
Oh your cause is oh so beautiful
You're ready to begin
You're going to play the good guys
By singing the good guys hymn
Ah you're building the halls with the outer walls
But you haven't got a thing within

The innocence of children
Is the manner you suppose
And you can describe in full detail
What we already know
Ah your cause is all so pretty
And we're ready to begin
We're going to play the good guys
By singing the good guys hymn
Ah we're building the halls with the outer walls
But we haven't got a thing within

But if we keep on trying
Though our purpose isn't clear
We just may move the universe
We'll learn to really care
Eventually the whole facade
Becomes more than a whim
By starting to build on the outside
We're gonna fill up the walls within
By starting to build on the outside
We'll fill up the walls within
Eventually the whole facade
Becomes more than a whim
And by starting to build on the outside
We're gonna fill up the walls
We're gonna fill up the walls within