

## 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