

# Good Guys Don't Wear White

Minor Threat

I'm a poor boy born in a rut  
Some say my manners ain't the best  
Some of my friends have been in a whole lot of trouble  
and some say I'm no better than the rest

But tell your momma and your papa  
Sometimes good guys don't wear white

Everyday I work hard  
At night I spend restless time  
Those rich kids and all their lazy money  
They can't hold a candle to mine

So tell your momma and your papa  
Sometimes good guys don't wear white

Good guys, bad guys  
Which is which?  
The white collar worker  
Or the digger of the ditch?  
Man, who's to say who's the better man?  
I'm doing the very best I can  
Best I can

You thought I had a dirty mind  
All those messed up chicks  
Of the changing times  
Love-filled and easy living  
Can't come close  
To the love that I've given

So tell your momma and your papa  
Sometimes good guys don't wear white  
They don't wear white  
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