

Good Things Happen To Bad People

Richard Thompson

Sweet thing, believe me
You'll never deceive me
You stared me down without blinking
That's when I really started thinking

You must have been running around
You must have been running around
'Cause you were smiling

Your friends say you're antsy
For something fancy
Like a caged bird that's broken free
You want to fly high and mess on me

Well I know you've got a secret or two
Your hair's in a brand new 'do
And you're so happy

Good things happen to bad people
Good things happen to bad people
But only, but only, for a while
You cried the day I walked you down the aisle
And I know you've been bad
From the way you smile

Mona Lisa what a teaser
What's that strange cologne I'm smelling
You know more than you're telling

Well I know you been running around
I know you been running around
'Cause you're so happy

Good things happen to bad people
Good things happen to bad people
But only, but only, for a while
You cried the day I walked you down the aisle
And I know you've been bad
From the way you smile
(2x)