

It's Good But It Just Ain't Right

The Hellcopters

I wanted the women
To go round the world
Got the boat down to Helsinki city
With boys who act like little girls

Ain't quite what I pictured
Ain't quite what I had in mind
But realized that the closer I got
That close has the taste of real cheap wine

Clearly, nearly
I open my eyes but only see things barely
And I can smell it but I don't get high
I know it's good but it just ain't right

Ended up with a donkey
When my mind was set on a horse
That bargained and begged for a pony
And I rode it with a fake smile on, only wanting more

I've had it with just about right now
Moderate won't get me no far
Been through almosts, okays, in-betweens, nighs and decents
But close just ain't no cigar

Clearly, nearly
In the corner of my eye only works in theory
I can see it even shines a light
I know it's good but it just ain't right

Clearly, nearly
I open my eyes but only see things barely
I can smell it but I don't get high
I know it's good but it just ain't right
I know it's good but it just ain't right