

# Good Girls Don't

The Knack

She's your adolescent dream  
Schoolboy stuff, a sticky sweet romance  
And she makes you want to scream  
Wishing you could get inside her pants  
So you fantasize away  
While you're squeezing her, you thought you heard her saying

Good girls don't  
Good girls don't  
But she'll be telling you  
Good girls don't, but I do

So you call her on the phone  
To talk about the teachers that you hate  
And she says she's all alone  
And her parents won't be coming home till late  
There's a ringing in your brain  
'Cause you could've swore you thought you heard her saying

Good girls don't  
Good girls don't  
But she'll be telling you  
Good girls don't, but I do

And it's a teenage sadness  
Everyone has got to taste  
An in-between age madness  
That you know you can't erase  
Till she's sitting on your face

You're alone with her at last  
And you're waiting till you think the time is right  
'Cause you've heard she's pretty fast  
And you're hoping that she'll give you some tonight  
So, you start to make your play  
'Cause you could've swore you thought you heard her saying

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Good girls don't  
But she'll be telling you  
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And it's a teenage sadness  
Everyone has got to taste  
An in-between age madness  
That you know you can't erase  
Till she's sitting on your face  
It hurts

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But I do  
But I do  
But I do