

Good Girls Go To Heaven (bad Girls Go Everywhere)

Meat Loaf

When the wind is howling through your window pane
It's not the only pain of the night
Your burning up in your bed, you gotta fever of love
And there's not an antibody insight
Hey jenny, jenny why are you crying
There's a beauty of a moon in the sky
But I guess when you've been leading such a sheltered life
You never lift your head and look so high
You don't have a lot
But it's all that you've got
And you can turn it into more than it seems
Just give it a shot
Fantasize every movement
And imagine every inch of your dreams
And no one said it had to be real
But it's gotta be something you can reach out and feel now
It ain't right
It ain't fair
Castles fall in the sand
And we fade in the air
And the good girls go to heaven, but the bad girls go everywhere
Ooh now good girls go to heaven, but the bad girls go everywhere
Somebody told me so
Somebody told me now I know
Every night in my prayers
I'll be praying
That the good girls go to heaven, but the bad girls go everywhere
When the sweat is sizzling
On you skin in the dark
And your desperate now for somewhere to turn
Every muscle's in rebellion
Every nerve is on edge
And every limb is being erotically burned
Hey johnny, johnny why are you shaking?
When a boy should do whatever he can
You've been nothing but an angel
Every day of your life and now you wonder what it's like to be bad
You don't have a lot

But it's all that you've got
And you can turn it into more than it seems
Just give it a shot
Fantasize every movement
And imagine every inch of your dreams
And no one said it had to be real
But it's gotta be something you've been wanting to feel now
It ain't right
It ain't fair
Castles fall in the sand
And we fade in the air
And the good boys go to heaven, but the bad boys go everywhere
Good boys go to heaven, but the bad boys go everywhere
Somebody told me so
Somebody told me now I know
Every night in my prayers
I'll be praying
That the good boys go to heaven, but the bad boys go everywhere
Every time I try and dream you
I can't believe how hard it's been to
Conjure up your face and trace your body in the air
All the seconds go on forever
But the thirds and the forth ones are even better
And every time I do it just a little bit longer
Every time I dream, it's just a little bit stronger than
Real life
And no one said it had to be real
But it's gotta be something you can reach out and feel now
It ain't right
It ain't fair
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And we fade in the air
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