

Dead End Street

Thomas Samuel Orr

I found myself at your mercy You wouldn't care if I were dead You waste all your time but it doesn't matter
You erase the rules that's been set in your life and make some up in your head You better be good You better be
good You better be good You better be good You better be good you better be good When I lose you to some
other man I'll find me another as fast as I can It could lead to frustration playing a role Falling in love you're
bound for trouble with a woman who's got no soul You better be good You better be good You better be good
You better be good you better be good You better be good You'll wake up someday in a seedy motel Without a
friend and no where to go down on Dead End street You'll find yourself at their mercy Turned by some freaky
twist of fate with nothing to eat You better be good You better be good You better be good You better be good
You better be good You better be good

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