

Girl Had It Good

DAG

The girl had it good
Like a rocket powered thief
Like an addict with a deal
Like a daisy in the field
The girl had it good
But she threw it all away
With all of her excuses
There's nothing left to say but
 Girl had it good
 Girl had it good (good)
Like a honey with a john (yeah)
 Like a baby with a daddy
 And a daddy with his name
 Girl had it good (she did)
But she blows it every time (poor baby)
 She'd made the slip
 Like Houdini under forty feet of ice
 Why'd you have to be a freak?
How could you come here from some underplace?
 With your trips, and your take
 Ah, you ain't no cake
 I can't go with it
 Can't go with ya
 Can't go with it
 Can't go with ya
Why'd you have to be a freak?

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