

# Good Guys

MIKA

It's not the cowboys that are missing anymore  
That problem was already old in '94  
Don't be offended, this might seem a little wrong  
Where have all the gay guys gone? And to the romance when I was 14 years old  
And to my heroes that was dressed up in gold  
Only hoping one day I could be so bold  
Where have all the gay guys gone? If we are all in the gutter  
It doesn't change who we are  
'Cause some of us in the gutter  
Are looking up at the stars  
[x2] So tell me Where have all the good guys  
Where have all the good guys  
Where have all the good guys gone?  
[x2] Thank you Rufus, thank you Auden and James Dean  
Thank you Emerson and Bowie for my dreams  
Wilfred Owen, Kinsey, Whitman and Rimbaud  
Thank you Warhol, thank you patience, thank you Porter and Cocteau If we are all in the gutter  
It doesn't change who we are  
'Cause some of us in the gutter  
Are looking up at the stars  
[x2] So tell me Where have all the good guys  
Where have all the good guys  
Where have all the good guys gone?  
[x2] If we are all in the gutter  
It doesn't change who we are  
'Cause some of us in the gutter  
Are looking up at the stars  
[x2] So tell me Where have all the good guys  
Where have all the good guys  
Where have all the good guys gone?  
[x2] It's not the cowboys that are missing anymore  
That problem was already old in '94  
Don't be offended, this might seem a little wrong  
Where have all the good guys gone?

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