

Good Girls (don't Grow On Trees)

Cris Cab

Hey man i've learnt my lesson,
got a good girl count your blessing,
instead spending up, up all sexing good,
good girls don't grow on trees
i was out on the road just messing
with the bad girls getting refreshed and
got a call from my girl just left saying
good girls don't grow on trees
i felt like it was yesterday
the times we had that went away
we're still young but of course we felt alot
now im living like a villan thats been shot,
i met her through a friend of mine
who told me that this girl was fine
i picked her up and i started to figure out
theres more under inside than on the out

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she helped me get my world in tac,
she had my heart i told her that
now it hurts every time i think about

the very night i started acting out
the morning brought a painful sun
knowing now just what i done
she always was the one to have the shirt
the part of me what life i preferred
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i was out on the road just messing
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got a call from my girl just left saying
good girls don't grow on trees
she said dont bother me
she told me that i had to leave
i wanted her just to believe
i gave her all of me
knew what i tore up inside
but we still kept the love alive
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