Nice Boys

Rose Tattoo

She hit the town a rose in bloom
Smell the sweet sweet perfume
The colour faded an the petals died
Down in the city no one cried

And the streets the garbage lies
Protected by a million flies
With roaches so big they got bones
They moved in and made themselves at home

I say nice boys donÂ´t play rock n roll
Nice boys donÂ´t play rock n roll
IÂ´m not a nice boy

Sweet sixteen she was fresh and clean
Wanted so bad to part of the scene
She dropped the mandies and she did the smack
She pays the price layinÂ´down on her back

Wanted so bad just to please the boys
Ended up being just a toy
Played so hard burned her life away
Lies were told no promises made

Young and fresh when she hit town
Hot for kicks just to get around
And now she lays in a filthy room
She kills the pain with a flick and a spoon

And in the streets the garbage lies
Protected by a million flies
With roaches so big they got bones
They moved in and made themselves at home

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