

Good Boys

Blondie

Satellites are falling down tonight
I see you far away
I'm floating into this inescapable bliss Changing light I know the symptoms of
I've got myself to blame
I'm needing you I just don't care anymore Good boys never win
Good boys always follow
Good boys never win
They all fall away and you remain Fear of flight
I'm so afraid of heights
Why are you asking? Why?
I'm walking but my feet are never touching the ground Good boys never win
Good boys always follow
Good boys never win
They all fall away and you remain Eyes wide in the middle of the night
And they got more money than a body got right
Riding on the L till the sun comes up again You got me on your face a big disgrace
Shakin' your feathers all over the place
You woke a face down on St. Marks Avenue What a pity for you
Oh what a pity for you
Good boys and I ask good boys Good boys never win
Good boys always follow
Good boys never win
They all fall away and you remain Eyes wide in the middle of the night
They got more money than a body got right
Riding on the L till the sun comes up again You got me on your face a big disgrace
Shakin' your feathers all over the place
You woke a face down on St. Marks Avenue What a pity for you
Oh what a pity for you
Oh no good boys 'coz I'll ask good boys Hey now good boys never win
Good boys always follow
Good boys never win
They all fall away and you remain

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