Good Boy

Sick Elektrik

You're gonna have to take him away, cause he don't wanna leave
Charlie's such a good boy, a good boy
Mamma's crying out, "Where's he hiding?"
Charlie's such a good boy.
And now he's sleeping at home in his rocket ship bed
Why does being good feel so damn bad?
He stares at a picture of his run away dad
Shines his flashlight steady.
Kid, you're such an easy target, without a rebel bone.
You're so compliant, quiet as a stepping stone.
Did he give you the love you were yearning for?
Did he give you what you need?
You're gonna have to take him away, cause he don't wanna leave
Charlie's such a good boy, a good boy
Mamma's crying out, "Where's he hiding?"
Charlie's such a good boy, good boy.
Have you heard the headlines on Blackberry street
There lived a kid out there in number 523
He came home smelling of old shaving cream
He began to act out.

He became a little devil, BB gun to the birds
And he spit out the F! and the S! and D! words
His mamma asked the priest and the priest replied,
"He used to be an angel, mam, ya, I don't know why."
You're gonna have to take him away, cause he don't wanna leave
Charlie's such a good boy, a good boy
Mamma's crying out, "Where's he hiding?"
Charlie's such a good boy.
You can keep a secret right? Right.
I can trust you with my life? Right.
I don't get no sleep at night, night.
You can keep a secret right?
You're gonna have to take him away, cause he don't wanna leave
Charlie's such a good boy, a good boy
Mamma's crying out, "Where's he hiding?"
Charlie's such a good boy, good boy.
Take him away, cause he don't wanna leave
Charlie's such a good boy, a good boy

Mamma's crying out, "Where's he hiding?"
Charlie's such a good boy, a good boy.

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