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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