

# Good Women

## Paul Thomas Saunders

GOOD WOMEN lie with losers everyday  
I'll take him to the killing fields, lay him down, nameless and deserving  
Because I swear I saw my child in her eyes  
And I swear I've seen his tears in boys' eyesSo let the choir sing HALLELUJAH  
As the flames rise higher  
It pulls the heartstrings harder  
To know that these hands heldGOOD WOMEN bed the charmless everyday  
They lead the lowest to their rooms, with their eyes flawless and disarming  
And he'll swear he'll be your doll this time  
But those dreams you had, they'll suffer, they'll dieSo let the choir sing HALLELUJAH  
As the flames rise higher  
It pulls the heartstrings harder  
To know that these hands held  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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