

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' eyes So let the choir sing HALLELUJAH
As the flames rise higher
It pulls the heartstrings harder
To know that these hands held GOOD 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 die So let the choir sing HALLELUJAH
As the flames rise higher
It pulls the heartstrings harder
To know that these hands held
To know that these hands held
To know that these hands held
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>