

# Good Person Inside

Jill Sobule

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I know everyone's a good person inside  
Everyone wants just to be loved inside  
So whenever I think how you wasted my time  
I try to remember the good things inside Well, you haven't killed anyone as far as we know  
And you seem very nice to your sister  
You have very good taste in clothes and guitars  
An' very young girls I know everyone's a good person inside  
Everyone wants to be loved inside  
So whenever I think, what a dick, what a liar  
I try to remember the good things inside Well, your smile is as wide as Montana  
And your eyes as deep as the Caspian sea  
Well, I guess these don't count as the things from inside  
But these are the things that made me blind  
These are the things that made me blind What I was thinking  
I wasn't thinking at all  
If I knew what I did today  
Would I make the same mistake?  
Probably would 'Cause your hands are as big as montana  
And your lips as sweet as red vines  
Well I guess these don't count as the things from inside  
But these are the things that made me blind  
These are the things that made me blind Your as sharp as a tack, your as loyal as a cat  
You were great in the sack even if you have hair on your back  
You made me weak at the knees, gave me no disease  
What more could I ask, I won't dig deeper then that La, la, la  
La, la, la  
La, la, la These are the things that made me blind  
These are the things that made me blind  
Your smile is as wide as Montana  
An' your eyes as deep as the Caspian sea  
Well, I guess these don't count as the things from inside  
But these are the things that made me blind La, la, la

La, la, la

La, la, la

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>