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 insideWell, 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 girlsI 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 insideWell, 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 blindWhat 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 blindYour 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 thatLa, la, la
La, la, la
La, la, laThese 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 blindLa, la, la

La, la, la
La, la, la

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