

GOOD GIRL BLUES

© by Heather Pierson

What in the world has gotten into you?
And what's a girl like me supposed to do?
I searched all around and I thought I'd found
A place to hang my hat
And just like that you tell me
That we're through

I know I'm not perfect, I know I'm not a saint
Well, at least I know what I am, and I know what I ain't
If that's not enough, well that's just tough
But I thought you loved me just how I was
And now because you're leavin'
I think I might faint

I got the good girl blues
They get me every time
I got the good girl blues
They get me every time

I gave you my heart and everything else that I could
If I had it all to do again, you know that I would
I'm payin' the price now for bein' too nice
'Cause now you found greener grass
Well you can kiss my ass now, honey
Is that understood?

I got the good girl blues
They get me every time
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