

Good Girls

Lawrence, Amber

I know it's all my fault
I know I break some hearts
I say them things that tear us apart
Cos' I don't know, how to be a good girl

I think of all the things I did to make life hard
Like forgetting to buy you a birthday card
Seems I don't know, how to be a good girl

And good girls go to heaven
And good girls have it all
And all the things they don't do, I do well
Gotta learn to be a good girl

I don't know how to clean
I don't know how to cook
I threw away that self help book
So I don't know, how to be a good girl

And good girls go to heaven
And good girls have it all
And all the things they don't do, I do well
Gotta learn to be a good girl

Mama never said it was easy,
Raising a girl like me
And daddy said he pities the men
Cos' I ain't easy to please, no

I know it's all my fault
I know I'm too much work
But I'll get by, get what I deserve
Until I learn, how to be a good girl

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And good girls have it all
And all the things they don't do, I do well
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