Just when sin is quite the thing, there's one who holds quite tight to what had worked before What's his outlet, what's his secret, is it something one can buy at some drug store? Could the gospel be his girl, Does he exercise by breaking 2 by 4's?

Just what is his game? Could he be enticed? No one's quite lame No one's quite nice

No more Mr. Nice Guys
Few are left but him
No more Mr. Nice Guys
The Nice Guys cannot and the Nice Guys
shall not, the Nice Guys will not win

She expressed a strong desire in relieving him of his anxiety She succeeded very well for now she's mother to a nice family If you had to call a winner you would call it her, though she might disagree

He could be enticed
His game had to end
But he's still quite nice
She sees other men than him

No more Mr. Nice Guys Nice guys won't suffice No more Mr. Nice Guys The Nice Guys cannot and the Nice Guys Shall not, the Nice Guys won't suffice