

# Good Guys Don't Always Wear White

Bon Jovi

You say, you don't like my kind  
A bitter picture in your mind  
No, it don't matter what I say  
I hear you bitchin' when I walk away

I'll never be what you want me to be  
You tell me I'm wrong but I disagree

I ain't got no apology  
Just because I don't look like you  
Talk like you, think like you  
Judge and jury, a hangman's noose  
I see them in your eyes

Good guys don't always wear white  
Good guys don't always wear white

You judge a man who don't stand in line  
Just because he ain't on your side  
You know the man who wears those shoes  
If you cut me don't I bleed like you? You know I do

I don't know what you've been told  
Can't buy guts with a pot o' gold  
A rich man's poor if he got no soul

Rich man, poor man, beggar man, king  
All that shit don't mean a thing  
Do you know which one's behind those eyes?  
It's all a disguise, just go away

Good guys don't always wear white  
Good guys don't always wear white  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey baby, whose side you on?  
You think, you got it all figured out where we belong  
Forget all about your dark from light  
Day from night, wrong from right

Good guys don't always wear white  
Good guys don't always wear white  
You know that good guys don't always wear white  
Good guys don't always wear white  
Tell your mama, baby  
Good guys don't always wear white

Don't always wear, don't always wear  
Don't always wear, don't always wear  
Don't always wear, don't always wear white