

Good Intentions

Boy George

It's good to know
You did it for my own good
Where would I be without you
You're priceless
You're good, you're good, you're good
You're so good
You're good, you're good, you're good
But I'm better

Don't you come in here with your good intentions
Acting so sincere with your recollections

A voice in my head says Mary
This ain't your first time at the disco
You were blinded by the lights
At 17

You tell me I look good
But you don't mean it
My success brings you to your knees
You're so disappointed
Fixed my hair, took up running
Getting ready for the future coming
Got myself a brand new man
Jealous bitch, you catch me if you can

Don't you come in here with your good intentions
Acting so sincere with your recollections

A voice in my head says Mary
This ain't your first time at the disco
You were blinded by the lights
At 17

Oh, this ain't your first time
Oh no no, this ain't your first time

I'll scratch your back if you scratch mine
You're good, you're really good, but I'm better

I'm better

A voice in my head says Mary
This ain't your first time at the disco
You were blinded by the lights
At 17
You were blinded by the lights
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You were blinded by the lights
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This is 17
This is 17
This is 17