

# 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  
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At 17

This is 17  
This is 17  
This is 17