

Nice Guys

Loudon Wainwright III

I know a great set of train tracks & I'll gladly tie
you to them, girl
I'll attempt to grow a moustache just to have something
to twirl
I cater to them like nobody can I mean your masochistic
tendencies
I'm the guy who can make you cry & if you want more you
better say please

Every night I go home shirtless, I'm not wearing any
underwear
Playing the horses & fooling with foxes, all cavalier &
devil-may-care
I love to see that look on your face when all of your
feelings get hurt
Let's face it, you like it, when I treat you like dirt
because.

R:

Nice guys are a dime a dozen; you know what a dime is
worth
I was born to be the villain in your life; that's why
god put me here on
earth

You say it takes two to tango; that goes for this
relationship
Put on your beret, your black net hose; I'll get out my
bullwhip
But I don't have to lay a hand on you to hurt you; I
know how
Haven't you heard of the unkind word or the power of
the arched eyebrow?

I must remind you of your old daddy or is it old Uncle
Bill?
Why do you stay with a heel like me, baby? Haven't you
had your fill?
I used to beat up on my little sister when she was just
a kid
A guy like me, a Simon LeGree, is glad about the bad
stuff he did because.

R:

You're the perfect victim; I love pickin' on you
My mama told me every little thing a bad man can do
So get down on your knees, pretty baby; after that get
down on all fours
(2-3-4)
I don't want to be the hero in my life if I can be the
villain in yours
because.

R: