

Nice Girl Like You

Peter Green

What's a nice girl like you
Doing in a place like this
If you walked through that door
Is there any one thing you would miss
You might lose a little money
You might lose a little fame
But you could hold your head up
When you see your mother again

What's a nice girl like you
Doing in a place like this

When you stepped out the door
I didn't think you'd go this far
I guess your pleased with yourself
You think you're gonna be a star

You're easy to look at, it's the stock in your trade
But young angels will crash through the dreams that you made

What's a woman like you
Doing in a place like this

Just like anybody you've got seven ways to hell
You can paint on that smile
You can spray on that smell
I can point out the way
I can show you the door
But the end of your rainbow
Is dragging on the floor

You got a little money
You got a little bit of fame
But if you had your time over
Would you do the same thing again

What's a nice girl like you
Doing in a place like this

At the end of the night
When they ring on that bell
They turn on the lights
It doesn't suit you so well

People know what you do
It's the name of the game
But there's nowhere to run
And no-one to blame

What's a nice girl like you
Doing in a place like this
What's a nice girl like you
Doing in a place like this
What's a nice girl like you
Doing in a place like this