

John Hiatt

"Good as She Could Be"

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Well she was a millionaire they found she was fourteen
But there was an emptiness there
That to practically everyone else could be seen
She hit up on the drug of love though there was no hole
in her arm
But there was a hole some place else
About as big as daddy 10.000 acre farm

Oh, she was dying for it for all the world to see
Ah, she was as good as she could be

Well she had a baby at eighteen never finished high
school
Her husband beat her for money and sex
Till that Cadillac finally ran out of fuel
One disaster led to another down to her and her baby
son
Born with a silver spoon in her mouth
Headed south now 'cause she was never born to run

Oh, she was dying for it for all the world to see
Ah, she was as good as she could be
Yeah, she was crying for it, some credibility
Ah, she was as good as she could be

Well her mamma died last year and her daddy he
called her back home
But when he opened the door he could not recognize
This specter of hair and bone but it was his own baby
child
Though she looked like an old woman now well she
lived ten
Lifetimes in five years anywhere that the law would
allow

Oh, she was dying for it for all the world to see
Ah, she was as good as she could be
Yeah, she was crying for it, some credibility
Ah, she was as good as she could be

Yeah, she was good as she could be
Ah, she was good as she could be

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