Rico Blanco "From Good To Bad To Worse To Gone"

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SHE WAS A PREACHERS DAUGHTER
A SMALL TOWN GIRL
SHE DIDN'T KNOW A SINGLE THING ABOUT THE WAYS
OF MY WORLD
I WAS A LESSON IN DOING WRONG
SHE LEARNED REAL FAST
SHE WENT FROM SUNDAY SCHOOL INTO SATURDAY
NIGHTS
THE GIRL NEXT DOOR INTO NEON LIGHTS
SCHOOL GIRL DRESSES INTO JEANS THAT FIT SKIN
TIGHT

SHE WENT FROM GOOD TO BAD TO WORSE TO GONE AND LIKE A FOOL I THOUGHT SHE KNEW WHERE SHE BELONGED

EVERYTHING I DID SHE TRIED AND IT TURNED OUT WRONG

SHE WENT FROM GOOD TO BAD TO WORSE TO GONE

I TOOK HER PLACES SHE'D NEVER BEEN BEFORE NOW SHE DON'T NEED NO HELP WITH THEM SWINGIN' DOORS

THOUGHT I WAS LIVING FAST IN THAT PASSIN' LANE
'TIL SHE FLEW BY LIKE I WAS STANDIN' STILL
WITH NO HANDS ON THAT STEERING WHEEL
LEFT TIRE TRACKS ON THIS HEART THAT SHE ROAD
KILLED

SHE WENT FROM GOOD TO BAD TO WORSE TO GONE AND LIKE A FOOL I THOUGHT SHE KNEW WHERE SHE BELONGED

EVERYTHING I DID SHE TRIED AND IT TURNED OUT WRONG

SHE WENT FROM GOOD TO BAD TO WORSE TO GONE SHE WENT FROM GOOD TO BAD TO WORSE TO GONE

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