Tim Kasher "Good Girls"

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Jesse called her best friend Jenny Said we're goin' out tonight Gonna chase the moon Right out of the sky We're gonna drink Boone's Farm Like we were seventeen again You can't say no As long as we've been friends

Good girls
Always walk the line
Good Girls
Never let you seem them cry

Took off like a bottle rocket
Through a field of corn
And hell hath no fury
Like a woman scorned
Then Jesse lit a cigarette and said
My man's been sleepin' around
And I know who it is
And Jenny's head fell down

Good girls Always walk the line Good girls Never let you see them cry

Next mornin' the paper read
Two killed in a fatal crash
The train never had time to stop
They were parked right on the tracks
The only witness was
A weeping willow on a faraway hill when
Jesse told Jenny
Hey if I can't have him neither one of us will

Good Girls Always walk the line Good Girls Never let you see them cry Cry, cry, cry, cry

Jesse called her best friend Jenny Said we're goin' out tonight Gonna chase the moon Right out of the sky

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