

# Remedy, Nice Boys

(Rose Tattoo)

She hit town a rose in bloom  
Smell the sweet, sweet perfume  
The color faded and the petals died  
Down in the city no one cried

And in the streets the garbage lies  
Protected by a million flies  
With roaches so big they got bones  
They moved in and made themselves at home

I say nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
Nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
I'm not a nice boy!

Sweet sixteen she was fresh and clean  
Wanted so bad to be part of the scene  
She met the man and she did the smack  
And now, she pays the price layin' down on her back

Want so bad just to please the boys  
Ended up bein' just a toy  
Played so hard burned her life away  
Lies were told no promises made

Nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
Nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
I'm not a nice boy...and I never was

Young and fresh when she hit town  
Hot for kicks just to get around  
And now she lays in a filthy room  
She kills the pain with a flick and a spoon

And in the streets the garbage lies  
protected by a million flies  
With roaches so big they got bones  
They moved in and made a tenement home

Nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
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Nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
Nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
Nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
Nice boys...don't play rock'n'roll  
Nice boys...they never play rock'n'roll