

# Starflyer 59, Nice Guy

Somebody told me there's an occasion to rise  
Somebody's driving me, crazy  
So if you're lonely, well you better think twice  
So many times your memory remembers these

What really matters is inside  
No one ever gives it to the nice guy  
With protocols that always should  
No one gives it to the good

Somebody told me  
Don't wear your heart on your sleeve  
Because one day  
They all will leave