Bon Jovi, Good guys don't always wear white

You say you don't like my kind A better picture in your mind No it don't matter what I say I hear ya bitchin' when I walk away I'll never be what ya want me ta be You tell me I'm wrong but I disagree I ain't got no apology Just because I don't look like you, talk like you, think like you Judge and jury, a hangman's nuice; I see them in your eyes... Good guys don't always wear white Good guys don't always wear white You judge a man who don't stand in line Just because he ain't on your side You know the man who wears those shoes If you cut me don't I bleed like you? Ya know I do I don't know watcha been told Can't buy guts with a pot 'o gold A rich man's poor if he got no soul Rich man, poor man begger man can All that shit don't mean a thing Do you know which one's behing those eyes? It's always a disguise... Good guys don't always wear white Good guys don't always wear white Hey baby... what side you on? You think you got it all fired out, Where we belong Forget all about your dark dressed knight Day from night, Wrong from right... Good guys don't always wear white Good guys don't always wear white Don't always wear Don't always wear Don't always wear Don't always wear Don't always wear... White