

Morcheeba, Good Girl Down

Skye

Roll out the fat red carpet
So I can walk
Hook up those microphones
So I can talk
Can be the mayor of the city
And clean up all of this mess
I'd never be assassinated
In my bullet proof vest

You can't keep a good girl down
No you can't keep a good girl down
I've been lost and found
No, you can't keep a good girl down

You can't keep a good girl down
No you can't keep a good girl down
I've been lost and I've been found
You can't keep a good girl down

I'm taking the corners
Driving on two wheels
I'm climbing the cliff tops while you're
Grabbing my heels

You can't keep a good girl down
No you can't keep a good girl down
I've been lost and found
No, you can't keep a good girl down

Bahamadia

Uh uh
To my circumstance
Chaos and mean
Won't shake a debe
Eat a single one
In a piece
Let alone
A life scam
Where u'r head 2 me
And i can wreck this course to course
The wicked life of me
But the bad-ifo
Double D-S
Superwoman emblem embranded on my breast
Cover me often under stress
More for less
Face my safety next
Before i'm forced to bounce back

Skye

A roundhouse kick
Would leave you dead
And i'll take the biggest jug and
Smash it over your head

You can't keep a good girl down
No you can't keep a good girl down
I've been lost and found
No, you can't keep a good girl down

You can't keep a good girl down
No you can't keep a good girl down
I've been lost and I've been found
You can't keep a good girl down