

Pandoras Box, Good Girls Go To Heaven (Bad G

When the wind is howling through your window pane
It's not the only pain of the night
You're burning up in your bed, you got a fever of love
And there's not an anti-body in sight

Hey Jenny, Jenny
Why are you crying?
There's a beauty of a moon in the sky
But I guess when you've been leading such a sheltered life
You never lift your head and look so high

You don't have a lot
But it's all that you got
And you can turn it into more than it seems
Give it a shot
Fantasize every movement and
Imagine every inch of your dream

No one said it had to be real
But it's gotta be something you can reach out and feel
It ain't fair
Castles fall in the sand
And we fade in the air
And the good girls go to heaven
But the bad girls go everywhere
Good girls go to heaven
Bad girls go everywhere

Somebody told me so
Somebody told me now I know
Every night in my prayer
I'll be praying that the
Good girls go to heaven
But the bad girls go everywhere

When the sweat is sizzling on your skin in the dark
And you're desperate now for somewhere to turn
Every muscle in rebellion
Every nerve is on edge
And every limb has been erotically burned

Hey Johnny, Johnny
Why are you shaking?
When a boy should do whatever he can
You've been nothing but an angel
Every day of your life
And now you wonder what it's like to be damned

You don't have a lot
But it's all that you've got
And you can turn it into more than it seems
Give it a shot
Fantasize every movement and
Imagine every inch of your dream

No one said it had to be real
But it's gotta be something you've been wanting to feel
It ain't fair
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And the good boys go to heaven
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Every time I try and dream you
I can't believe how hard it's been to
Conjure up your face and trace your body in the air
All the seconds go on forever
But the thirds and the fourth ones are even better
Every time I do it just a little bit longer
Every time I dream it's just a little bit stronger
Than real life

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