

# Ricochet, From Good To Bad To Worse To Gone

SHE WAS A PREACHERS DAUGHTER  
A SMALL TOWN GIRL  
SHE DIDN'T KNOW A SINGLE THING ABOUT THE WAYS OF MY WORLD  
I WAS A LESSON IN DOING WRONG  
SHE LEARNED REAL FAST  
SHE WENT FROM SUNDAY SCHOOL INTO SATURDAY NIGHTS  
THE GIRL NEXT DOOR INTO NEON LIGHTS  
SCHOOL GIRL DRESSES INTO JEANS THAT FIT SKIN TIGHT

SHE WENT FROM GOOD TO BAD TO WORSE TO GONE  
AND LIKE A FOOL I THOUGHT SHE KNEW WHERE SHE BELONGED  
EVERYTHING I DID SHE TRIED AND IT TURNED OUT WRONG  
SHE WENT FROM GOOD TO BAD TO WORSE TO GONE

I TOOK HER PLACES SHE'D NEVER BEEN BEFORE  
NOW SHE DON'T NEED NO HELP WITH THEM SWINGIN' DOORS  
THOUGHT I WAS LIVING FAST IN THAT PASSIN' LANE  
'TIL SHE FLEW BY LIKE I WAS STANDIN' STILL  
WITH NO HANDS ON THAT STEERINGWHEEL  
LEFT TIRE TRACKS ON THIS HEART THAT SHE ROAD KILLED

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