

# Two Nice Girls, Goons

(Gretchen Phillips)

My darling does what she likes  
My love likes what she likes  
Now she's playing on the beach  
Now she's in the motel bed with me  
She's got her feet firmly on the ground  
She's got her hands raised high  
She's got her hair in the air  
And her eyes up there  
The clearest person that I know  
Arms and mouth that bring me home  
But enough said of me  
I want to talk about her now  
Now she's sleeping  
Now she's crying  
Now she's moaning out loud  
Now she is remembering  
She gives it all away for free  
And I give it back evenly  
When she learns to ask for more  
Her heart will then explode  
Now she's remembering  
Now she's feeling  
It is not dark it is not light  
It is just right