Good

Tammy Wynette

Good

C G G G G7 C
I was a waitress in a barroom no future in sight
G A7 D7

And he was just lonely when he came there that night ${f G}$ ${f G}$ ${f C}$

Then someone played the jukebox and he asked me to dance $$\tt G$$ ${\tt D7}$ ${\tt G7}$

And when he softly held me I thought it s my chance

C

To be good like I want to be, that s what he s saw in me C \$D7\$ \$G7\$ Not just a girl on the wrong side of town C \$F\$ Good like I used to be, he brought it out in me

And that s when I promised that I d never let him down

G7

Now I m back here in a barroom a waitress again
The good world I ve lived in just came to an end
For temptation comes easy to a woman like me
And regardless of my chances I know that I ll never be

Good like I used to be, I guess it s just not in me With all my heart how I wish I could have been Good like he wanted me but good is what I ll never be And now I know that he s gone for good

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