

Good Little Girl

1
I'm not your good lit - tle girl an-y more. Life's not that sim - ple and

7
I'm not a kid. — May - be some - day when you learn to ac -

12
cept me, We'll look back and laugh at the things that we did. De -

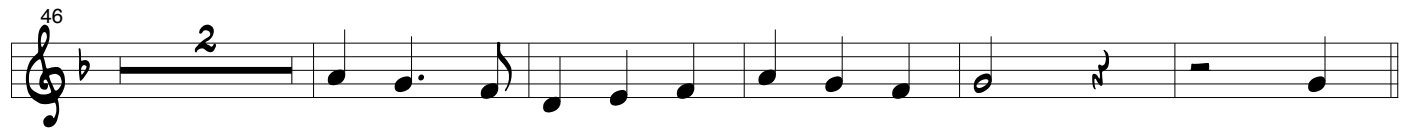
17
fine your pa - ra - me - ters — I'll live out - side them. Fire up the

22
flood-lights and set the a - larms — And when you are safe in your for - tress, re -

28
mem - ber: You'll ne - ver a - gain hold this girl in your arms. I'm

34
no lon - ger dad - dy's in - vin - ci - ble prin - cess; Re - tir - ing my dia - mond ti -

40
ar - a at last. You can turn off the porch light. I've come to my sen - ses.

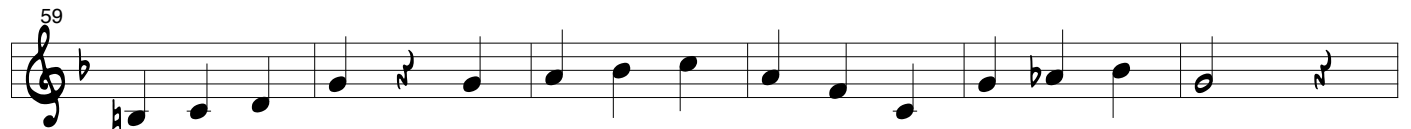


Lo - wer the fa - ther - ly flag to half mast.

Like



ma - gic, I'll van - ish like smoke in thin air. In time, it will be like I



ne - ver was there. I'll jump in - to life and get out of your hair.



You set the scene for a bat - tle of wills, So Dad - dy, I'm



ta - king your dare. _____

I'm



fac - ing the fact that we both need some dis - tance. You don't need to



show me the way to the door. _____ The ea - si - est route has the low - est re -



sis - tance.

I'm not your best lit - tle— I'm not your



sweet lit - tle— I'm not your good lit - tle girl an - y more.