

Bon Jovi, Good guys don't always wear white

You say you don't like my kind
A better picture in your mind
No it don't matter what I say
I hear ya bitchin' when I walk away
I'll never be what ya want me ta be
You tell me I'm wrong but I disagree
I ain't got no apology
Just because I don't look like you, talk like you, think like you
Judge and jury, a hangman's nuice;
I see them in your eyes...
Good guys don't always wear white
Good guys don't always wear white
You judge a man who don't stand in line
Just because he ain't on your side
You know the man who wears those shoes
If you cut me don't I bleed like you?
Ya know I do
I don't know watcha been told
Can't buy guts with a pot 'o gold
A rich man's poor if he got no soul
Rich man, poor man begger man can
All that shit don't mean a thing
Do you know which one's behing those eyes?
It's always a disguise...
Good guys don't always wear white
Good guys don't always wear white
Hey baby... what side you on?
You think you got it all fired out,
Where we belong
Forget all about your dark dressed knight
Day from night,
Wrong from right...
Good guys don't always wear white
Good guys don't always wear white
Don't always wear
Don't always wear
Don't always wear
Don't always wear
Don't always wear...
White