

## Good as she could be

Capo on second fret

[intro]

repeat: D Dsus4

[verse]

D G

Well she was a millionaire

D A

Before she was fourteen

D G

But there was an emptiness there

D A

That to practically everyone else could be seen

D G

She hit up on the drug of love

D A

Though there was no hole in her arm

D G

There was a hole some place else

D A

About as big as daddy 10.000 acre farm

[chorus]

G A

Oh, she was dying for it

D            G

For all the world to see

G            A            D

Ah, she was as good as she could be

[intro]

[verse]

Well she had a baby at eighteen

Never finished high school

Her husband beat her for money and sex

Till that cadillac finally ran out of fuel

One disaster led to another

Down to her and her baby son

Born with a silver spoon in her mouth

Headed south now

Cause she was never born to run

[chorus]

[chorus]

Yeah, she was crying for it

Some credibility

Ah, she was good as she could be

[verse]

Well her momma died last year

And her daddy he called her back home

But when he opened the door  
He could not recognize  
This spectre of hair and bone  
But it was his own baby child  
Though she looked like an old woman now  
Well she lived ten lifetimes in five years  
Anywhere that the law would allow

[chorus]

[chorus]

Yeah, she was crying for it  
Some credibility  
Ah, she was good as she could be

[chorus]

Yeah, she was good as she could be  
Ah, she was good as she could be

End on D G C G D