

Minor Threat - Good Guys (Don't Wear White)

tom: Intro: E A D A E A D A Or the digger of the ditch? I'm a poor boy born in a rut Man, who's to say who's the better man? Some say my manners ain't the best Some of my friends have been in a whole lot of trouble C Of those two I do the best I can And some say I'm no better than the rest But tell your momma and your papa (E A D A) (E A D A) Sometimes good guys don't wear white You thought I had a dirty mind A D A All those messed up chicks Everyday I work hard At night I spend a restless time Of the changing times Love-filled and easy living Those rich kids and all their lazy money Can't come close They can't hold a candle to mine To the love that I've given So tell your momma and your papa So tell your momma and your papa Sometimes good guys don't wear white Sometimes good guys don't wear white (E A D A) (E A D A) (E A D A) (E A D A) They don't wear white Good guys, bad guys They don't wear white Which is which? They don't wear white They don't wear white

The white collar worker

Acordes

