

# She Wants So Bad To Be Good

© Will Stanley 2019

She got up early, and ran out the door  
She'd slept in her clothes, just to make sure  
She had to know where she stood  
And that she'd done all that she could  
Cuz she wanted, so bad, to be good.

She caught the bus at quarter to 8  
To guarantee she wouldn't be late  
I'm sure she used her phone to see how she looked  
And make sure that, the make up took  
Cuz she wanted, so bad, to be good.

First day on the job, and just a bundle of nerves  
She hopes this career is what she deserves  
All those years in night school  
If they don't pan out, she'll feel the fool  
And what she really wants, is to be someone who'll

Demonstrate that she's able and smart  
And show the world, she's totally sharp  
I've known for years that it's the truth  
But I'm happy with her follow through  
And that she wants, so bad, to be good.

Instrumental (verse)

She knows in life, I've had some success  
And she hates when I call her little princess  
After all these years she's breaking free  
And doing her best to prove to me  
That she can stand, on her own two feet.

When she gets home, I grin ear to ear  
That my little girl, wasn't frozen by fear  
She's my daughter, and she's on her way  
And I'm proud as punch to have to say  
That she wants, so bad, to be good.  
Yes she wants, so bad, to be good.  
She wants, so bad, to be good. Really good.