

Nice Guys Finish Last

© 2009 Will Stanley

Back in school, she was every guy's dream
As well as the homecoming queen
Imagine my surprise when I asked her out
And I got "ok" instead of a strike-out

We went to a show and ran into some friends
The notorious Callahan twins
They proceeded to monopolize my date
And took her home in their Z28

You ask me why I'm not a nice guy
Like I was in the past
But I learned a lesson from a girl who made me cry
Nice guys finish last.

After school, I got a job at Dexter's Ford
Fixing cars I couldn't possibly afford
I thought I was working my way up
And my career path would be set with a little luck

But then one day, this new kid came around
Yelling it was time for a crack down
He said he was the owner's youngest son
I got a pink slip, in an instant I was done.

You ask me why I'm not a nice guy
Like I was in the past
But I learned a lesson I'll remember till I die
Nice guys finish last.

You tell me that you think I'm behaving like scum
But I know there's nobody else looking out for number one

So that's why I'm not a nice guy
Though you may be agast
I learned it's better to run over folks and lie
Cuz nice guys finish last.

I know I used to be a nice guy
But that's all in the past
I learned a lesson I'll remember till I die
Nice guys finish last.