

Only The Good Die Young 1978 Billy Joel

F **C/G** **Am** **F** **G** **C**
Come out Virginia, don't let me me wait. Catholic girls start much too late

F **C/G** **Am** **F** **G**
Ah, but sooner or later it comes down to fate. I might as well be the one

F **C/G** **Am**
They showed you a statue and told you to pray

F **G** **C**
They built you a temple and locked you away

F **C/G** **Am**
But they never told you the price that you pay

F **G** **G** **C**
For things that you might have done. For only the good die young

F **G** **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
That's what I said. Only the good die young. Only the good die young

F **C/G** **Am**
You might have heard I run with a dangerous crowd

F **G** **C** **F** **C/G** **Am**
We ain't too pretty we ain't too proud. We might be laughing a bit too loud

F **G**
Ah, but that never hurt no one.

F **C/G** **Am** **F** **G** **C**
So come on Virginia, show me a sign. Send up a signal, I'll throw you a line

F **C/G** **Am** **F** **G**
The stained-glass curtain you're hiding behind never lets in the sun

G **C** **F** **G** **C**
Darlin, only the good die young. Only the good die young

G **F** **C**
You got a nice white dress and a party on your confirmation

D **F**
You got a brand new soul, and a cross of gold

G **F** **C**
But Virginia they didn't give you quite enough information

D **F** **G**
You didn't count on me. You were counting on your rosary. Oh oh oh

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F **C/G** **Am**
They say there's a heaven for those who will wait

F **G** **C**
Some say it's better but I say it ain't

F **C/G** **Am**
I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints

F **G** **G** **C** **F**
The sinners are much more fun. You know only the good die young

G **C** **C** **F** **G** **C**
That's what I say. Only the good die young. Only the good die young

G **F** **C**
You say your mother told you all that I could give you was a reputation

D **F** **G**
She never cared for me. But did she ever say a prayer for me. Oh oh oh

F **C/G** **Am** **F** **G** **C**
Come out Virginia, don't let me wait. Catholic girls start much too late

F **C/G** **Am** **F** **G**
Ah, but sooner or later it comes down to fate. I might as well be the one

G **C** **F** **G** **C**
You know, only the good die young. Only the good die young

That's what I say. Only the good die young. Only the good die young