

Daisybox

"Good"

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(You are so good)
Rain falling in a paper cup
Got her head turned down and her collar pulled up
There's a sorrow in her eyes and a sadness in her sigh
But she ain't gonna talk unless ya come again, come
again
Sittin' on a curb in the afternoon
Watching colors dance around her feet to a tune
You know she knows, she knows, she knows, she knows
There goes it goes it goes
You better come again
I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn baby
I've got a lot to learn so please won't you teach me
I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn, baby
And everybody wants a shot at you, darling
Oh she said
You can't help me if youve never been
Got my head filled up with the memories of everything
And I can never sleep cause the shuffle of the feet
Always pounding in my brain like a hurricane
Still I can see your open hand
If you can't let me near, then I can't help you stand
I've got nothing to complain about
Nothing I can shout about
Maybe I could bust you out, you out, you out
I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn baby
I've got a lot to learn so please won't you teach me
I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn, baby
And everybody wants a shot at you, darling
And you don't care about tomorrow
You just stand out in the rain
And if you listen you can hear
That Im the one whose got his hand out looking for a
little change
I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot..
I've got a lot to learn so please won't you, please won't
you
I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn, baby
And everybody wants a shot
Oh...you look so good...

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