

Dogwood "The Good Times"

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There was a time that I was fine
(I swear that everything was fine)
But it just covered all the lies
I didn't know that everything would change

I was lost in my own world
You were compromising yours
You were never really there
Not enough to see that you would lose

I'm letting you off my assumption
That if I can find some way to get back there
Intervention straight to your heart
Without it everything is so perfect
Why can't I just hide the past
Forget about the good times?

It's in me, I am you
Hope I'd never see it through
Never even think it, you
Just so similar to all my fears

Always feeling trapped inside
Broken promises provide
Years of torment gone astray
Responsibility, too much to pay

I open my heart too much anger locked away
Inside a boy who's without you
Without what's left I'm left on my own
Bitter view of that American family
Create my own redemption
And bring me to the good times

Bring me to the good times
Just bring me to the good times
Bring me to the good times
Bring me to the good times
Bring me to the good times

