

Eve 6

"Good Lives -(Good)"

Visit "[Good Lives -\(Good\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Theres a plastic dwarf warlord in the cereal box and
Hes licking off the sugar off the breakfast if chumps
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing
up and learning to lie
There is no floor 13 theres not even a second story
You got one to tell and its sad as hell
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing
up and learning to lie
Prep school kid with wall street glib
Got a suit and a tie and a record with winners
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing
up and learning to lie

Im on my way back home now
Good lives are gold, like the oldest story
Will mine be told while im still young and horney
I know my role is to be a confusion
Set the clock back when Im growing old

This kid came over and I let him crash
But he went into my wallet and he grabbed my cash
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing
up and learning to lie
And the good girlfriend she turned me in
I was lying with my eyes about adultery sin
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing
up and learning to lie
Im on my way back home now
Good lives are gold, like the oldest story
Will mine be told while im still young and horney
I know my role is to be all confusion
Set the clock back we're not growing old

Never wanted to be like you or all the rest
Ive always been the first one to settle for second best
I never wanted to be I never wanted to be I never
wanted to be
Like you

Good lives are gold, like the oldest story
Will mine be told while im still young and horney
I know my role is to be a confusion

Set the clock back when Im growing old
Promise that forever we will never get better at growing
up and learning to lie x4

Visit [Eve 6](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.