

## **Hothouse Flowers**

### **"Be Good"**

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Well, we went out past the city limits  
Trying to get a better point of view  
You were staring hard at me  
I was staring back at you

And you said I was being secretive  
Said, yes maybe you're right  
But if there is logic in any of this madness  
You'll find it in my eyes

And be good, be kind, be truthful and feel free  
And keep your wholly loving eyes on me

I've got a history of questions  
The truth I can only feel  
What matters to me the most  
Is what is there and what is real

We could start by shaking each other  
And talk about something else  
And I know in the end we can get to the point  
And we can go and get some rest

And be good, be kind, be truthful and feel free  
And keep your wholly loving eyes on me

Is it not written in the music?  
Is it not painted in the skies?  
It's time we stopped talking about soft drinks  
started talking about our lives

There are answers in the music  
And there are answers in the words  
And if we stopped talking in circles  
We might get closer to the earth

And be good, be kind, be truthful and feel free  
And keep your wholly loving eyes on me

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