

## Chris Garneau "So Far"

Visit "[So Far](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Like the touch of my mother's hand on my head,  
I'll miss you, too, when I go to bed.  
We've ruined all the new pots  
And the metal in the egg crate cots,  
But we haven't missed a good day of television yet so  
far,  
But we haven't missed a good day of television yet so  
far.

The dishwasher's on now.  
Cleaning, somehow,  
The baby bits of Hamburger Helper that dried too soon.  
We leave out the milk and it rots,  
And the mayonnaise that we got from Tops,  
But we haven't missed a day of eating good food yet  
so far,  
But we haven't missed a day of eating good food yet  
so far.

You love good,  
But I think you should  
Go home, honey,  
'Cause we haven't got any money.

You love good,  
But I think you should  
Go home, honey,  
'Cause we haven't got any money.

Like the touch of my mother's hand on my head,  
I'll miss you, too, when I go to bed.  
We've ruined all the new pots  
And the metal in the egg crate cots,  
But we haven't missed a good day of television yet so  
far,  
But we haven't missed a good day of television yet so  
far.

Visit [Chris Garneau](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

