

Rod Kim

"Good For Me"

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Everything I like will kill me someday.
Everything I want will all fade away.
Those lucky breaks donâ€™t come around,
And everyone I know will let me down...

But oh, youâ€™re good for me
Good for, good for, good for me.
Oh, youâ€™re good for me
Good for, good for, good for me.
Oh, you're good for me
Good for, good for, good for me.
Oh, you're good for me,
Good for, good for, good for me
Good, good, good, good, good for me.

Every weekend turns into a Monday.
Most life lessons get cliché.
A job may pay the bills but steal your soul.
Playin' the lottery but I'm always broke.

But oh, youâ€™re good for me
Good for, good for, good for me.
Oh, youâ€™re good for me
Good for, good for, good for me.
Oh, you're good for me
Good for, good for, good for me.
Oh, you're good for me,
Good for, good for, good for me
Good, good, good, good, good for me.

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