

Good To Me

Inara George

What's so different
With the color of things
I feel the wind push the car,
And I look at you again.
When you turn to me
And ask me what I think.
I nod and then I sing along
To all the song you like.

There hasn't been a time that I have wished I wasn't here with
you with you.
Your eyes are good to me, they can see, they can see what my mo
ther sees.
They can see what my mother sees.

I fall asleep
Like some airplane crash
You drive a little more
So you don't have to wake me up
I can dream
And I can worry
But then you say to me
I know you better than you think

There hasn't been a time that I have wished I wasn't here with
you with you.
Your eyes are good to me, they can see, they can see what my mo
ther sees.
They can see what my mother sees

Why have all the bombs been blasting in the air?
Do you know what our love can do?
Oh slowly, you know me, like a man should.
I'm so sunny
Everyday
So sunny

There hasn't been a time that I have wished I wasn't here with
you with you.
Your eyes are good to me, they can see, they can see what my mo
ther sees.
They can see what my mother sees