

On Nights Like Tonight

Matthew Good

On nights like tonight, when no one's around
I put on the record, the record I found
When I was a kid and the world was a town
And Heartbreaker weren't nothing painful

Carry me Mother Mary I'm faithless
Like Sister Theresa, canonized, faceless
The press release leaves the plagiarist nameless
And all is forgiven

On nights like tonight, when no one's around
I sit in the dark on my hands on the ground
And I smile like the devil smiles, unseen but proud
Truth be told I don't know

Who's at the helm
Just sit tight
And I'll make my way to you
And I'll make my way to you

If I'm not on time
Remember that I tried

Carry me Mother Mary I'm faithless
Like needles in haystacks that we just replace
It's all the same monster that nobody faces
Where all is forgiven

On nights like tonight, when no one's around
I turn off the lights and I float off the ground
And I smile like I used to when you were around
But truth be told I don't know

Who's at the helm
Just sit tight
I'll make my way to you
I'll find a way to get to you

I don't know who's at the helm
Just sit tight
And I'll find a way to get to you