

Finally Something Good

Paul Kelly

You're a long cool drink of water on a blazing summer's day
You're autumn trees undressing in the month of May
Even in the winter-time, we don't have to turn on the heat
You're early spring-time blossoms floating on my street

Long, dark days have been withstood
Now there's a change in my neighbourhood

Finally, something good

On my lonely island, every day I walked the strand
Mine the only footprints on the sand
It seemed that I would always be way beyond the pale
Until the day I saw your distant sail

I lit the fire from wild wood
You saw the plume, oh, you understood

Finally, something good
Finally, something good

Long, dark days have been withstood
Now there's a change in the neighbourhood

Finally, something good
Finally, something good
Finally, something good

Something good, this way comes
Something good, this way comes
Something good, this way comes
This way comes, this way comes
This way comes, this way comes
Something good