

## Good Things

Sleater-Kinney

Got this feeling when I heard your name the other day  
Couldn't say it, couldn't make it go away  
It's a hard place, can't be friends, we can't be enemies  
It's just too much, feel the weight crushing down on my face

The hardest part is things already said  
Getting better, worse, I can not tell  
Why do good things never wanna stay?  
Some things you lose, some things you give away

Broken pieces, try to make it good again  
Is it worth it, will it make me sick today?  
It's a dumb song, but I'll write it anyway  
It's an old mistake, but we always make it, why do we?

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Some things you lose, some things you give away

This time, it'll be alright  
This time, it'll be okay  
This time, it'll be alright  
This time, it'll be okay

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