

Dogwood, The Good Times

There was a time that I was fine
{I swear everything was fine}
It just covered all the lies
I didn't know that everything would change

I was lost in my own world
You were compromising yours
You were never even there
Not enough to see what you would lose

I'm letting you off
My assumption that if I can find some way to get back there
Intervention straight to your heart
Without it everything is so perfect
Why can't I just hide the past
Forget about the good times?

It's in me, I am you
Hope I'd never see it through
Never even think it
You, just so similar to all my fears

Always feeling trapped inside
Broken promises provide
Years of torment gone astray
Responsibility, too much to pay

I open my heart too much anger locked away
Inside a boy who's without you
Without what's left I'm left on my own
Bitter view of an american family
Create my own redemption
Bring me to the good times

Bring me to the good times
Bring me to the good times
Bring me to the good times
Bring me to the good times

Bring me to the good times