

# GoodBooks, Alice

Fourteen years and counting, and bolder every day  
She spends her hours reading, and hides herself away  
She sits there with those headphones on and fills her life with Grace  
And Alice is her holy grail

No she'll never let go of her lover  
She will never let go of her friend  
She'll never get over Alice  
And the hurt may never mend  
Oh she'll never stop living stories  
But the pages blind her view  
So maybe she just wasn't watching  
When Alice found someone new

A glass of wine for breakfast  
An early end to the day  
She hears familiar footsteps  
And looks the other way  
She hasn't swapped a word with her since that day in June  
A fleeting glance will have to do

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So give me one good reason why she shouldn't just give up now  
(for all the good it can do)  
Give me one good reason why she shouldn't just give up now  
Cos sometimes making the effort just brings you down,  
Sometimes making the effort just brings you down  
Brings you down

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