

# Inara George, Good to Me

Whats so different  
With the color of things  
I feel the wind push the car,  
And look at you again.  
When you turn to me  
And ask me what I think.  
I nod and then I sing along  
To all the songs you like.

There hasnt been a time that I have wished I wasnt  
here with you with you.  
Your eyes are good to me, oh they can see,  
They can see what my mother sees.  
They can see what my mother sees.

I fall asleep  
Like some airplane crash  
You drive a little more  
So you dont have to wake me up  
I can dream  
And I can worry  
But then you say to me  
I know you better than you think

There hasnt been a time that I have wished I wasnt here with you with you.  
Your eyes are good to me, they can see, they can see what my mother sees.  
They can see what my mother sees

Why have all the bombs been blasting in the air?  
Do you know what our love can do?  
Oh slowly, you know me, like a man should.  
Im so sunny  
Everyday  
So sunny

There hasnt been a time that I have wished I wasnt here with you with you.  
Your eyes are good to me, they can see, they can see what my mother sees.  
They can see what my mother sees