

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