

Minnie Driver, How To Be Good

I could write the book of you
And illustrate the pages
Ya shouldn't read it
I'm the one that you put down
It was written in a hurry
Slipped through your fingers

I do everything I should
I still gotta learn
How to be good
You got two strong arms I see
Can't ya bring'em around?
Wrap'em around me

Lay my storms down at your feet
Maybe you'll build a shelter
Maybe do my heart work for me
Oh I kick and scream but the job is mine
So I'll stay by the ocean
You got your own hills to climb
Whoa

I do everything I should
I still gotta learn
How to be good
And I've got two strong ya see
I gotta bring'em around
Wrap'em around me

And know that I am full of holes
Still they let me
See on through to the other side
And the Southern Cross has got you
In her sights

Music Playing

Well I do everything I should
But I still gotta learn
How to be good
You got two strong arms ya see
Gotta bring'em around
Gotta wrap'em around me

Gotta wrap'em around me
Gotta wrap'em around me
Yea bring'em around
Yea wrap'em around me

Oooooooooooooooooooooo oooooooooo oooooooooooooo ooooooo oooooooooooooo

I do everything I should
I still gotta learn
How to be good
How to be good