

Sheryl Crow, Good Is Good

Good is good and bad is bad
You dont know which one you had
She put your books out on the sidewalk
Now theyre blowing round
They wont help you when youre down

Loves on your list of things to do
To bring your good luck back to you
And if you think that everythings unfair
Would you care if youre the last one standing there

And everytime you hear the rolling thunder
You turn around before the lightening strikes
And does it ever make you stop and wonder
If all your good times pass you by

I dont hold no mystery
But I can show you how to turn the key
Cause all I know is where I started
So downhearted
And thats not where you want to be

And everytime you hear the rolling thunder
You turn around before the lightening strikes
And you could find a rock to crawl right under
If all your good times pass you by

When the day is done
And the world is sleeping
And the moon is on its way to shine
When your friends are gone
You thought were so worth keeping
You feel you dont belong
And you dont know why

And everytime you hear the rolling thunder
You turn around before the lightening strikes
And does it ever make you stop and wonder
If all your good times pass you by

When the day is done
And the world is sleeping
And the moon is on its way to shine
When your friends are gone
You thought were so worth keeping
You feel you dont belong
Neither do I