

# Welbilt, Something Good

Angels never hesitate  
And I just lost a friend today  
It's numbing and cold  
Pictures hold the memory  
But doesn't bring them back to me  
Just makes me feel old

March is awfully cold this year  
For more bad news and frozen tears  
Feels more like December  
Every time my life collides  
With someone else's suicide  
It's worse than the last time that I can remember

Who's got the say in the loss or the win  
I'd rather be in the palm of your hand  
You could put me in your pocket for luck

I just need something good to die for  
I just need someone here to live for  
I've had enough, I've said enough  
This empty cup needs filling up  
I'm 2 sheets to the wind without you