

# Cherry Poppin' Daddies, The Good Things

I watched you pack  
I could feel my will go slack  
I laid my body down for the vultures on that spring.  
It's funny what I miss  
About the years we shared our kiss  
The smallest pebbles in the stream  
I remember the way that she looked when she left that night  
All covered in roses...  
It must have been roses...  
Please let me remember  
I want to remember only the good things.  
Only the good things.  
Only the good things...  
I'm out on our land  
Watching the bees go plant to plant  
And running round with my little hound while the floating falcon screams  
One year has gone,  
Your garden dirt's gotten soft and warm  
And my every shovel fills like cream.  
I remember the way that she looked when she left that night  
All covered in roses...  
It must have been roses...  
Please let me remember  
I want to remember only the good things.  
Only the good things.  
It's only the good things that say who we are  
It's only the good things that'll reach for a star  
It's only the good things, so come as you are.  
It's only the good things that shine, whether or whether not.  
Only the good things...  
Only the good things.  
I remember the way that she looked when she left that night  
All covered in roses...  
It must have been roses...  
Please let me remember  
I want to remember only the good things.  
Only the good things.