

Dakona, Good

(You are so good)

Rain falling in a paper cup

Got her head turned down and her collar pulled up

Theres a sorrow in her eyes and a sadness in her sigh

But she ain't gonna talk unless ya come again, come again

Sittin' on a curb in the afternoon

Watching colors dance around her feet to a tune

You know she knows, she knows, she knows, she knows

There goes it goes it goes

You better come again

I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn baby

I've got a lot to learn so please won't you teach me

I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn, baby

And everybody wants a shot at you, darling

Oh she said

You can't help me if you've never been

Got my head filled up with the memories of everything

And I can never sleep 'cause the shuffle of the feet

Always pounding in my brain like a hurricane

Still I can see your open hand

If you can't let me near, then I can't help you stand

I've got nothing to complain about

Nothing I can shout about

Maybe I could bust you out, you out, you out

I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn baby

I've got a lot to learn so please won't you teach me

I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn, baby

And everybody wants a shot at you, darling

And you don't care about tomorrow

You just stand out in the rain

And if you listen you can hear

That I'm the one whose got his hand out looking for a little change

I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot...

I've got a lot to learn so please won't you, please won't you

I've got a lot to learn baby, I've got a lot to learn, baby

And everybody wants a shot

Oh...you look so good...