

# 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

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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...