

# Dakona, Good (I've Got A Lot To Learn)

Rain fallin in a paper cup  
Got her head turned down and her collar turned up  
There's a sorrow in her eye and a sadness in her sigh  
But she ain't gonna talk unless you come again, come again  
Sitting on a curb in the afternoon  
Watching colors dance around her feet to a tune  
You know she knows she knows she knows  
There goes it goes it goes  
You better come again

Chorus:

I got a lot to learn baby...(2x)  
I got a lot to learn  
So please won't you teach me  
I got a lot to learn baby...(2x)  
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 cant ever sleep 'cause the shuffle of the feet  
Always pounding in my brain like a hurricane  
Still I can see your open hand  
If you cant 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

Chorus

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 who's got his hand out looking for a little change

Chorus

Oh, you look so good  
Oh no no no you look so good  
Good  
Good  
You look so...

Chorus

I remember in the summertime  
in the afternoon, i would listen to my favorite tune  
i never really meant to run  
I wanna stay, but to stay would kill me

I don't really need you attitue,  
Your lattitude, i would have it all together too  
I was never gonna run  
So walk away, walk away, just go on...just go on.....