

Damhnait Doyle, Good To You

Beauty fades under florescent lights
Where shadows fit in between the lines
Afraid to grow old and I blame you
For taking those years and making me true

And I'm talking trash, throwing black and blue
You look at me and ask, darling what did I do

And all I want is to be good to you
And I'm buried alive trying to dig through

I don't mean half of the things I say
Hell maybe I'm trying to make you run away
And I woke up this morning and you were still here
And I haven't done a thing to deserve you all year

And I'm outta my head when you're out of sight
And I'm outta my mind almost every night

And all I want is to be good to you
And I'm buried alive trying to dig through
Trying to dig through
When all I want is to be good to you

And all I want is to be good to you
And I'm buried alive trying to dig through

And all I want is to be good to you
And I'm buried alive trying to dig through

Well I woke up this morning and you were still here
And I haven't done a thing to deserve you all year