

# Holly Throsby, We're Good People But Why Don't

Old lover, you miss me  
Over the ocean, I hope this finds you well  
Warm sun on my back  
The earth on its axis  
The violence when we met

We're good people but why don't we show it?

Dead birds on the stairwell  
Some ugly morning  
Fell from their nests  
No, don't tell yr parents when we start sharing each other's beds

We're good people but why don't we show it?

I want to raise dogs; dogs and money  
Stop threatening to leave town and I'll stop running

We're good people but why don't we show it?