

# Kacey Musgraves, Too Good To Be True

Made some breakfast  
Made some love  
This is what dreams are made of  
On a cloudy Monday morning  
Summers gone and you're still here  
For both of us it's been a year  
A tidal wave without a warning

Please don't make me regret  
Opening up that part of myself  
And I've been scared to give again  
Be good to me and I'll be good to you  
But please don't be too good to be true

In my mind we're in New York  
You had never been before  
But baby now it's our town

I'll admit that I'm in deep  
That I don't know how else to be  
And I don't wanna slow down

Please don't make me regret  
Opening up that part of myself  
And I've been scared to give again  
Be good to me and I'll be good to you  
But please don't be too good to be true

Made some breakfast  
Made some love  
If this is what dreams are made of  
Please don't wake me