

# Mandy Moore, All Good Things

All good things...  
All good things...  
All good things...

Not sure where to go  
Everybody I know  
Says I'm too forgiving  
And now that I'm gone  
I don't wanna move on  
I just keep reliving

All good things  
I wish you  
All good things  
Come to an end  
All good things  
I wish you well

Lost inside of my head  
Empty side of the bed  
I feel this place without you  
I keep pushing this bruise  
'Cause I know I don't wanna lose  
What I loved about you

All good things  
I wish you  
All good things  
Come to an end  
All good things  
I wish you well

I can think of a million ways  
You proved you weren't the one  
So live inside of your shades of gray  
And never mind the sunshine  
That I'll find...

I got so much space now  
I've got a whole house  
With the wind blowing through  
I don't need somewhere to hide  
I've got this whole world inside  
I was accustomed to showing you

All good things  
I wish you  
All good things  
Come to an end  
All good things  
I wish you well

Oh

All good things...  
Oh oh  
All good things  
Oh oh, oh oh  
All good things...  
Oh I wish you well...