## Matchobox Twenty, Back 2 good

Its nothing, its so normal you

Just stand there I could say so much

But I dont go there cuz I dont want to

I was thinking if you were lonely

Maybe we could leave here and no one would know

At least not to the point that we would think so

Everyone here, knows everyone here is thinking about

Somebody else

Its best if we all keep it under our heads

I couldnt tell, if anyone here was feeling

The way I do

But Im lonely now, and I dont know how

To get it back to good

I dont mean that, you own me

This aint no good, in fact its phony

As hell

But things worked out just like you wanted too

If you see me out you dont know me

Try to turn your head, try to give me some room

To figure out just what Im going to do

And everyone here, hates everyone here for

Doing just like

They do

Its best if we all keep this quite instead

And I couldnt tell, why everyone here was

Doing me like

They do

But Im sorry now, and I dont know how

To get it back to good

Everyone here, is wondering what its like to be with

Somebody else

Everyone heres to blame, everyone here

Gets caught up in the pleasure of the pain,

Everyone hides

Shades of shame, but looking inside were the same, were

The same

And were all grown now, but we dont know

How

To get it back to good

Everyone here, knows everyone here is thinking bout

Somebody else

Its best if we all keep this under our heads

I couldnt tell, if anyone here was feeling

The way I do

But its over now, and I dont know how, its over now

Theres no getting back to good