

Mudcrutch, This Is A Good Street

This is a good street

This is a good street. We never walked it. You never held my hand as we crossed it. We never stop
This is a good street.

This is a good house. It wasn't our home. It never scuffed you here on this threshold. I never waited
This is a good house.

This is a good room. You never slept here. You can't betray the faith that is kept here and then no
This is a good room.

This is a good bed. We never laid here. You can't erase the love that was made here. And a love th
This is a good bed.

This is a good heart and you can't take it. You can bend it, bruise it and shake it. But no my dear yo
This is good heart.

This is a good bed.

Tis is a good room.

This a good house.

This is a good street.

This is a good street.

This is a good street.