

# Sisters Of Mercy, Good Things

The cracks appear along the wall wall wall wall wall  
See the people stoop back, once stood tall tall tall tall tall  
I see the buildings crumble see the empires fall  
But I see no more and I don't recall  
Because I see  
Nothing but the good things  
Because I see  
Nothing but the good things  
Because I see  
Nothing but the good things  
Nothing but the good good good  
Nothing but the good things  
Well nothing ventured nothing lost  
Count the changes count the cost  
A reformation so uncertain  
Keep your station draw the curtain  
Because out there the snipers work the ridges  
Building bombs and blowing bridges  
Out there on a darkened road  
The lines are dead and the cars explode  
But in here  
There's nothing but the good things  
In here  
Nothing but the good things  
In here  
Nothing but the good things  
Nothing but the good good good good good  
Nothing but the good things  
I see a green sea a pleasant land land land land land  
Nothing legal underhand  
On the fence or in the sand  
Well I take no chances and I take no stand  
Against the wall  
Against the wire  
Against the fall  
Against the fire  
Against the sale  
Against the hire  
They say the profits high  
But I know the cost is higher  
Still I see  
Nothing but the good things  
Still I see  
Nothing but the good things  
Still I see here see do talk see  
Nothing but the good things  
Nothing but the good good good good good  
Nothing but the good things  
Nothing but the good things  
Nothing but the good good good good things  
No!