

# Sleater Kinney, Good Things

got this feeling when i heard your name the other day  
couldn't say it couldn't make it go away  
it's a hard place can't be friends we can't be enemies  
it's just too much feel the weight crushing down on my face  
the hardest part is things already said  
getting better worse i cannot tell  
why do good things never wanna stay  
some things you lose some things you give away  
broken pieces try and make it good again  
is it worth it will it make me sick today  
it's a dumb song but i'll write it anyway  
it's an old mistake but we always make it why do we  
this time it'll be alright  
this time it'll be okay