

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