

Tad Dreis, Good For You

I was a runaround, an indoor track
And I was a sugar buzz, a baby carrot crack
Oh, I was so good for you
Why? Cause I'm good for you

I was a give and take, an ATM
And I wasn't even fake, not even then
When I was so good for you
Why? Cause I'm good for you

Just a bit of what you had
You'll never get another tad
A touch of health, a slice of sad
When you cut yourself for good or bad

I'll be gone

And I was a genie with a polished look
And I wasn't kissing, cause in certain books
Oh, I was so good for you
Why? Cause I'm good for you
I could die, I'm so good for you
Goodbye, and good for you