

# Terri Clark, Not A Bad Thing

I'm sitting in this cafe  
People talking so loud  
I can't hear myself think  
And that's not a bad thing  
The coffee keeps on coming  
The waiter keeps on smilin'  
As I'm riding on a river of caffeine  
And that's not a bad thing

## CHORUS

I used to feel sorry for someone like me  
In a corner booth pretending to read on a Friday night  
Used to say it just ain't right  
How could anybody ever have any fun  
Without somebody, without someone  
It never dawned on me  
The possibility  
It's not a bad thing  
Those nagging thoughts about you  
How I'll live without you  
Tonight, you know they're  
Few and far between  
The waiter's name is Joey  
He told me, and that's when  
I noticed he ain't wearing any ring  
And that's not a bad thing  
And there's a tug  
On the edge of my heart  
It's you again saying  
Don't you start  
Letting go of me  
But I ain't listening  
For once in my life  
I'll feel what I feel  
Let it be  
Let it be real  
Let it flow through me  
And wash me clean  
That's not a bad thing  
As I'm driving home I'm thinking  
The worst might be over  
Or maybe I'm a little bit naive  
But the streetlights seem brighter  
As I walk to my front door  
And I'm all alone  
When I turn the key  
And that's not a bad thing

REPEAT FIRST CHORUS