

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