

# The Good Life, Rest Your Head

What are you really after?  
What are you hoping to gain?  
If nothing has ever pleased you  
What makes you think you've changed?  
You're running in circles, darling  
From bed back to bed  
Tell me what you're really after  
Then, baby, just rest your head

Who are you really after?  
Who you trying to find?  
Who is that certain someone  
That's kept you awake all those nights?  
You think it's just puzzle pieces  
But they never fit right  
If you can't see who you're really after  
Then, baby, you're blind

Why are you always searching?  
Why are you always undone?  
You lurk in the darkest corners  
Awaiting some heavenly ascension  
You know you won't find any liquor  
Or that stuff your friend does  
But c'mon, we've all had our stumbles  
And some nights it almost feels like love  
It feels like love  
Now, now, now  
It feels like love

So what are you really after?  
Who are you trying to find?  
Why are you so hard on yourself?  
It's only life, and its only tonight  
I'll pick up a six-pack at last call  
We'll stay up drinking in bed  
You could tell me what you're really after  
Then, baby, just rest your head  
Just rest your head  
Now, now, now  
Just rest your head  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, just rest your head  
Just rest your head  
Just rest your head