

Third Eye Blind, Good Man

If you ever find a way to forgive me
If you ever find a way to put this all to rest
Because I am hanging on your dress now like a little boy
When all that you wanted, all that you wanted
Was a good man

Right in the middle of another big fight
Boom back another one tonight
Blood never forgets but who protects the memories from when we bleed each other from the vein

And if you ever find a way to make this interesting
If I ever find a way to stop disintegrating
Into pieces that I was, that you destroy
When all that you wanted, all that you wanted
Was a good man

Right in the middle of another big fight
Go to bed it's getting light out
Why do you always find me in the places when I'm coming down

And how do you do it when I'm overwhelmed by a violet sky, and we fly in decayed orbit 66 thousand

How do you do it, roots in the soil untangled
Releasing in sweet summer oil still I recoil like mace
In all the little moments I pushed you away that I can't erase
Cause every moment overflows with power 66 thousand miles an hour