

Pretty Good Thing

[Ty Herndon](#)

I went to pieces when she blew in
Like a strong man running through a hurricane wind
Before I had a clue how bad it would be
She tore my heart out and she showed it to me Like a bone in a pit bull pen
She chewed me up and spit me out again
My knees still shake and my ears still ring
All in all it was a pretty good thing
All in all it was a pretty good thing That was one ride that I'll never forget
I still ain't found all the pieces yet
She stripped my gears, she stole my shocks
And she left me sitting up here on these cinder blocks Like a bone in a pit bull pen
She chewed me up and spit me out again
My knees still shake and my ears still ring
All in all it was a pretty good thing
All in all it was a pretty good thing I know, it's bound to sound a little crazy to you
But it sure was good for a minute or two Like a bone in a pit bull pen
She chewed me up and spit me out again
My knees still shake and my ears still ring
All in all it was a pretty good thing
All in all it was a pretty good thing All in all it was a pretty good thing
All in all it was a pretty good thing

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