

# Good Advice

**Basia Bulat**

Well any sense I had is gone  
On an open field, you had me run  
Where is the light we had before  
I don't know why I ask at all  
I keep on talking carelessly  
I look in books and magazines  
Thinking our word could be enough  
You look at me, I'm burn it up. When I hear your good advice, I'm starting something  
And good advice, I'm running from it  
I didn't ask, and I didn't want it In an empty room you pardon me  
But all around us whispering  
But we have now, anyone's guess  
So just be rude or your kindest  
You give it out so easily  
That now I drown in reasoning  
I can't held or even hurt  
And every word makes me feel worse When I hear your good advice, I'm starting something  
Your good advice , I keep running from it.  
I shouldn't ask since I never wanted

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>