

# A Good Idea At The Time

## OK Go

True about my taste; true about my wealth.  
The thing about St. Petersburg:  
I was never there myself, so come on.  
Anastasia might have cried all night, I couldn't say myself,  
So come on, yeah, come on. I appreciate your courtesy,  
Your well-learned politesse,  
But you got yourself into your own mess.  
You know the demon's in the design: A good idea at the time.  
Seemed like a good idea at the time.  
Yeah, seemed like a good idea at the time. Now how it all went down, only Pilate knows.  
All I ever asked of him is when the bars would close, so come on.  
Yeah, come on. Oh, I appreciate your courtesy,  
Your well-learned politesse,  
But you got yourself into your own mess.  
You know the demon's in the design: A good idea at the time.  
Seemed like a good idea at the time.  
Yeah, seemed like a good idea at the time.  
Now what you gonna do about it? Now, it's true about my wealth, and true about my taste,  
But you don't need no help from me,  
You'll lay yourself to waste.  
So come on.  
Seemed like a good idea at the time.

Songwriters

DAMIAN KULASH, TIMOTHY NORDWIND Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>