Song For The Girl

Matthew Good

This lightning's fine
She picks up these tired parts of mine
Who's carrying you tonight?
She carries me all of mine
Up again, down again, out of your head
When she's beside you you're nearly not so dead
Up again, down again, out of your head
When she's beside you you're always at your best
This lightning's fine

She picks up these tired parts of mine
Who's carrying you tonight?
Every now and then baby
Ain't it good to be alive?
Up again, down again, out of your head
When she's beside you you're nearly not so dead
Up again, down again, out of your head
When she's beside you you're always at your best
So a song for the girl

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