

Good Things Don't Always Come To You

Skunk Anansie

Though you're lost in me, you have to see, when things, ain't right,
Funny memories, won't fill this need, when things, ain't right.
Safe mistakes, I have made, get burnt up inside my head,
Fatal sees, but never believes, the love that it saved wants death.
Friends die hard, but lovers conceive.
The vibe that they hold will please, smothered by, sexual needs,
The fade as the days go by.
Some things, don't go as you want them to,
Good things, they don't always come to you.

Songwriters

DEBORAH ANN DYER, LEN ARRAN, MARTIN KENTPublished by

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

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>