

# All Good Things

## The Weepies

Not sure where to go  
Everybody I know says I'm too forgiving  
And now that I'm gone, I don't want to move on  
I just keep reliving

All good things, oh I wish you  
All good things come to an end  
All good things, oh I wish you well

Lost inside of my head, empty side of the bed  
I feel this place without you  
I keep pushing the bruise  
'Cause I don't want to lose what I loved about you

All good things, oh I wish you  
All good things come to an end  
All good things, oh I wish you well

I could think of a million ways  
You proved you weren't the one  
So live inside of your shades of gray  
And never mind the sunshine that I'll find

I've got so much space now  
I got a whole house with the wind blowing through  
I don't need somewhere to hide  
I've got this whole world inside  
I was accustomed to showing you

All good things, oh I wish you  
All good things come to an end  
All good things, oh I wish you well  
All good things, oh, oh  
All good things, oh, oh  
All good things, oh I wish you well

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