

# I'll Be Good

Jaymes Young

I thought I saw the devil this morning  
Looking in the mirror  
Drop of rum on my tongue with a warning  
To help me see myself clearer

I never meant to start a fire  
I never meant to make you bleed  
I'll be a better man today

I'll be good, I'll be good  
And I'll love the world like I should  
I'll be good, I'll be good  
For all the times that I never could

My past has tasted bitter for years now so I wield an iron fist  
Grace is just weakness, or so I've been told  
I've been cold, I've been merciless  
But the blood on my hands scares me to death  
Maybe I'm waking up today

I'll be good, I'll be good  
And I'll love the world like I should  
I'll be good, I'll be good

For all of the light that I shut out  
For all of the innocent things that I doubt  
For all of the bruises I've caused, and the tears  
For all of the things that I've done  
All these years  
For all of the sparks that I stomped out  
For all of the perfect things that I doubt

I'll be good, I'll be good  
And I'll love the world like I should  
I'll be good, I'll be good  
For all the times I never could

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