All Things Good and Nice

Jets to Brazil

i love my mother for all the things she's not
but mostly for who she is
i love my father for all the things he's thought
but really for the things he did
i love my piano though i wasn't ever taught
still i think i'm gonna liveall things to those who wait
take time to find your way
half the answers are there in your mistakes
even when you're wrong i think you're greati love my brother he's always taking shit
he's just not like the other kids
i love my sister for always making things
she even made a brother out of me, sweet kid
i love this feeling like i've got something to give
you know i think i'm gonna liveall things to those who wait
take time to find your way
some will say the truth is not so plain
don't confuse your truth with your painyou can take a line and say it isn't straight
but that ain't gonna change it's shapei love my drummer and all the things he plays
i wrote it in half-time just to say thanks
i love my bassist represent the Western states
i think they sent an angel from the old Salt Lake
i love my guitarist his chops from outer space
he can make my three chords sound like eightall the things to those who wait
take time to find your way
to all the bands who mean what they say:
it's not what you sell its what you make.
i love you stranger, it might not always show
there's a lot of good in you i know

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