Good People

Matt Mays

Through the night 'til the morning
It all came to me
At the edge of the desert
Where the sand hits the sea
Out here on the peer
I'm out here on a search
Where the fishermen reel and the pelicans perchI'm out on here on a trip
Here on a whim
Into what's going on through the dawn
Out here on the peer
I'm out here to win
Where the rollercoasters roll
And the Ferris wheels spinThe good peopleliving your life on a whim
Your eyes ain't bright
If your mind is dimFrom the east to the west
Can't you feel it in the air
They're gonna save you
So you better, you better save them
The good people
(Repeats)

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