

Good to Me

Inara George

Whats so different
With the color of things?
I feel the wind push the car
And look at you again When you turn to me
And ask me what I think
I nod and then I sing along
To all the songs you like There hasn't been a time
That I have wished
I wasn't here with you Your eyes are good to me
Oh they can see, they can see
What my mother sees
Oh, they can see
What my mother sees I fall asleep
Like some airplane crash
You drive a little more
So you dont have to wake me up I can dream
And I can worry
And then you say to me
I know you better than you think There hasnt been a time
That I have wished
I wasnt here with you Your eyes are good to me
Oh, they can see, they can see
What my mother sees
Oh, they can see
What my mother sees Why have all the bombs
Been blasting in the air?
Do you know what our love can do?
Oh slowly, you know me
Like a man should
Im so sunny everyday, so sunny There hasnt been a time
That I have wished
I wasnt here with you Your eyes are good to me
Oh, they can see, they can see
What my mother sees
Oh, they can see
What my mother sees They can see
What my mother sees
Oh, they can see
What my mother sees

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