Be Good

Hothouse Flowers

Well, we went out past the city limits
Trying to get a better point of view
You were staring hard at me
I was staring back at youAnd you said I was being secretive
Said, yes maybe you're right
But if there is logic in any of this madness
You'll find it in my eyesAnd be good, be kind, be truthful and feel free
And keep your wholly loving eyes on meI've got a history of questions
The truth I can only feel
What matters to me the most
Is what is there and what is realWe could start by shaking each other
And talk about something else
And I know in the end we can get to the point
And we can go and get some restAnd be good, be kind, be truthful and feel free
And keep your wholly loving eyes on meIs it not written in the music?
Is it not painted in the skies?
It's time we stopped talking about soft drinks
started talking about our livesThere are answers in the music
And there are answers in the words
And if we stopped talking in circles
We might get closer to the earthAnd be good, be kind, be truthful and feel free
And keep your wholly loving eyes on me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/