

Good Things

Kathleen Edwards

I've got a long, long list of things,
That no one needs to see.
Desk drawers filled with picture frames.
Postcards tucked in underneath.

We were only young when we moved away,
It went on and on for years.
You fell in love and now you live in the city,
I'm my own company out here.

(Chorus)

Don't get down,
Good things come when you stop waiting around.
Good things come when you stop looking.
Don't get down,
You've just got to stop looking.

There are some things that I believe,
Like if you've got nothing you've still got your family.
And when you are no one you're still the king,
And there's not a dollar enough in the world to make you sing.

(Chorus)

There are some things I used to be.
Won't you find the will just to remind me?
Because you are so safe inside my memory,
And the scar underneath my knee.

Good things come when you stop waiting around.
Good things come when you stop waiting around.

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