

# Had It Coming

Matthew Good

Well you walk like I thought youâ€™d walk  
And you talk like I thought youâ€™d talk  
Broken glass, lips to ass, the stars up in the sky  
Iâ€™m like that one about a priest who walks in bar, orders a drink  
And then finds God all in savage company  
Well smile  
Cruelty free, well heavens me, I never thought Iâ€™d see the day  
Iâ€™ve had it coming

Well you work a job, you hate your job  
You go home and you wonder  
â€œWhat am I going to do about my job?  
It pays the bills, the bills add upâ€•  
So you go to bed and dream  
You wake up hung over on a beach in the sunshine  
And you walk into the sea like nothingâ€™s ever been  
Yeah you wade into the sea until you can feel the planet humming  
Yeah you sink into the sea and find out that you can breathe  
Yeah you sink into the sea and find out at last  
Youâ€™ve have it coming

Weâ€™ve had it coming

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