## **How Good**

## **Social Club Misfits**

Ooh, how good do I good do I good do I love
Ooh, when the waters rise and the fault lines shake
Ooh, how good do I good do I good do I love
Ooh, we all hurt the same Yeah, I was raised?
? to the middle of nowhere
Now we make songs and we shifting the culture
If we leave God out then we missing the focus
I see Christians embarrassed of God
But honestly that's just embarrassing us
If I can't talk about him in public
How can he trust us to speak right in front of a crowd?
I mean

I really wanna change the world
But what's the point if I can't reach myself
I see that I really need some help
Just keep my health, I can't feed the crowd
And I don't feed myself
I wanna think out the box

And all the ones who came before us I wanna be who I'm destined to be

But to change the world I know it starts with meOh, how good do I good do I good do I love

Oh, when the waters rise and the fault lines shake

Oh, how good do I good do I love

Oh, uh, we all hurt the sameA love so good, can't put it in words

No matter what I say, the compare's absurd

My life like a movie, if I play it back

Write it down, hope you sing it back

So when you're throwing up your hands in the air

For the club with just us down from in the air

The Lord shining on us regardless of who is there

'Cause the end goal's always to show somebody cares

All the things that I went through made me depressed

When they tell me stories like I was there

A song like a hug from a loved one (What else?)

And we always spread love that don't cost nothing

## Songwriters

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