my my

The Buckshots

Take a good look at your dead-end life
Tell me you don't long for the good times
Just a moment to yourself again
Worries disappear where you begin
Got a lot more money and the bitch got style
Gonna drive that honey down the road for miles
Take me far away
Got no reason left to stay
My, my, all good
Feels a bit better than it should
Could've been a good girl but I'm not
Little attitude is what I got
My, my, all good
Feels a bit better than it should
Could've been lies, could've been free
Could've been somethin' in between
Take a slow train to a better place
Wake up somewhere to a sweeter face
Life is short before you realize
You're pushin' daisies straight up to the sky
Got a lot more money and the bitch got style
Gonna tap that honey and they come for miles
To take me on the road
Gonna lose my self-control
My, my, all good
Feels a bit better than it should
Could've been a good girl but I'm not
Little attitude is what I got
My, my, all good
Feels a bit better than it should

Could've been lies, could've been free
Could've been somethin' in between
Take this person you've never known
Find a love you can call your own
Someday maybe you'll recognize
That your beauty lies inside
If you'd just let it out sometime
Oh

Come on
[Incomprehensible]Oh
Come on
[Incomprehensible]My, my, all good
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