

# All Good Things

## The Beatcombers

All good things  
All good things  
All good things  
Not sure where to go, everybody I know  
Says I'm too forgiving  
And now that I'm wrong I don't wanna move on  
I just keep reliving  
All good things, I wish you  
All good things come to an end  
All good things, I wish you well  
Lost inside of my head, empty side of the bed  
I fill this place without you  
I keep pushing the blues 'cause I don't wanna lose  
What I loved about you  
All good things, I wish you  
All good things come to an end

All good things, I wish you well  
I could think of a million ways  
You proved you weren't the one for me  
To live inside of your shades of gray  
And never mind the sunshine that I'll find  
I got so much space now, I got a whole house  
With the wind blowing through  
I don't need somewhere to hide, I got this whole world inside  
I was accustomed to showing you  
All good things, I wish you  
All good things come to an end  
All good things, I wish you well, oh  
All good things, oh  
All good things, oh, oh, oh  
All good things, I wish you well

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