

To Get Me Thru the Good Times

Echobelly

I keep an open invitation
To a world of isolation
Its an old right I found a home in hibernation
Lost the self in preservation
Built the walls high I joke about the bad times
To get me thru the good times
About all those long nights
I go wading through Keep running down a one way
Giving all for a brand new day
But now Im all out, nothing to lose
Nothing to lose, nothing to save From a momentary glory
To a solitary story
Its a short ride Through the trials and tribulations
For the bane of reputation
Its a long fight but Im done, done I joke about the bad times
To get me thru the good times
About all those long nights
I go wading through Keep running down a one way
Giving all for a brand new day
But now Im all out, nothing to lose
Nothing to lose, nothing to save
No more ties I joke about the bad times
To get me thru the good times
About all those long nights
I go wading through Keep running down a one way
Giving all for a brand new day
But now Im all out, nothing to lose
Nothing to lose, nothing to save
No more ties, no more ties

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