

# To Get Me Thru the Good Times

## Echobelly

I keep an open invitation  
To a world of isolation  
Its an old rightI found a home in hibernation  
Lost the self in preservation  
Built the walls highI joke about the bad times  
To get me thru the good times  
About all those long nights  
I go wading throughKeep 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 saveFrom a momentary glory  
To a solitary story  
Its a short rideThrough the trials and tribulations  
For the bane of reputation  
Its a long fight but Im done, doneI joke about the bad times  
To get me thru the good times  
About all those long nights  
I go wading throughKeep 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 tiesI joke about the bad times  
To get me thru the good times  
About all those long nights  
I go wading throughKeep 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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