

# Im Glad Your Doing Well

## Cottonwood Firing Squad

Time is but a grain of sand sittin in an hourglass,  
sitting in the devils hands.

So goddamn  
Hello satan we're just tryin to sell our souls  
to make us famous but,

I just wanna make you smile  
I just wanna make you laugh  
I just wanna take you out  
I wanna make you proud  
Make you proud.

And all my life  
I've been laying on a bed of knives and rusty nails.

Now I'm sadder than I've ever been but,  
I'm glad you're doing well  
Glad you're doing well  
Glad you're doing well

Life is just a crooked grin  
sitting on the face of a broken man  
and that's all it ever was.

So goddamn  
Hello satan we're just tryin to sell our souls  
to make us famous but,

I just wanna hold you hand  
I just wanna make you mine  
I just wanna take you out  
I wanna make you proud  
Make you proud.

And all my life  
I've been layin on a bed of knives and rusty nails.  
Now I'm sadder than I've ever been but,  
I'm glad you're doing well

I'm glad you're doing well  
Glad you're doing well.

Lyrics Submitted by RainyOdin

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