

# A Good Sadness

## MGMT

I can still hear the reflections in the air  
Feeding time  
Either hemisphere if it's summer there  
Seeking you, taking a dive,  
Streets realigned  
Ooh ooh ooh  
Stored in my mind All I could do not to steal  
All the fun in the world  
From your little heart  
And now I owe it back to you  
But it's hard to catch it and let it go,  
Find excuses to burn right through the grief  
And to melt, to melt, to melt  
Oh my poor memories Down to a trace  
'Til you forget that I'm alive  
And you feel it's all right  
Ooh I'm sure you'll be fine  
Tune it out and I'm sure you'll be fine  
Doing well  
Finding an excuse  
Shutting down soon (Over my eyes)  
Lost the recall No line  
Disprove  
Mean time  
Desperate  
Confide  
Inrush  
Disprove  
Mean time  
Inrush  
No line  
Desperate  
Confide  
Inrush  
Disprove  
No line  
Inrush  
No line

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