

Not a Bad Thing

Terri Clark

I'm sittin' in this cafe
People talkin' so loud
I can't hear myself think
An' that's not a bad thing
The coffee keeps on coming
The waiter who keeps smilin'
As I'm ridin' on a river of caffeine
An' that's not a bad thing I used to feel sorry for someone like me
In a corner booth pretendin' to read on a Friday night
I used to say, "It just ain't right"
How could anybody ever have any fun
Without somebody, without someone?
It never dawned on me, the possibility
That it's not a bad thing Those naggin' thoughts about you
How I left without you tonight
You know, they're few and far between
The waiter's name is Joey, he told me
And that's when I noticed he ain't wearing any ring
An' that's not a bad thing And there is a tug on the edge of my heart
It's you again sayin', "Don't you start lettin' go of me"
But I ain't listenin'
For once in my life, I'll feel what I feel
Let it be, let it be real, let it flow through me
An' wash me clean
That's not a bad thing As I'm drivin' home
I'm thinkin' the worst might be over
Or maybe I'm a little bit naive
But the street lights seem brighter
As I walk to my front door
And I'm all alone when I turn the key
An' that's not a bad thing I used to feel sorry for someone like me
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Without somebody, without someone?
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That it's not a bad thing

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