

All Good Things

Nelly fertado ft. Chris Martin from Coldplay

All good things
All good things
All good things
Not sure where to go, everybody I know
Says I'm too forgiving
And now that I'm wrong I don't wanna move on
I just keep reliving
All good things, I wish you
All good things come to an end
All good things, I wish you well
Lost inside of my head, empty side of the bed
I fill this place without you
I keep pushing the blues 'cause I don't wanna lose
What I loved about you
All good things, I wish you
All good things come to an end

All good things, I wish you well
I could think of a million ways
You proved you weren't the one for me
To live inside of your shades of gray
And never mind the sunshine that I'll find
I got so much space now, I got a whole house
With the wind blowing through
I don't need somewhere to hide, I got this whole world inside
I was accustomed to showing you
All good things, I wish you
All good things come to an end
All good things, I wish you well, oh
All good things, oh
All good things, oh, oh, oh
All good things, I wish you well

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