

Good Year

The Refreshments

You used to write my name
On the back of your notebook
All adorned with smiles and hearts and stars
But lately it would appearThat you found yourself a black magic marker
Just to make absolutely sure
That no one ever thought
That you'd take it that farIt's been a good year for, bad days
Or a bad year for, good days
Well here we go again now, here we go again nowYou used to write me those
Funny little letters
In a language ours and ours alone
I gave my "Catcher in the Rye"
For your "Cats Cradle"
And I gave my "White" for your "Abby Road"It's been a good year for, bad days
Or a bad year for, good days
Well, here we go again now, here we go again nowTruck tires, trash fires
Face first, through the wire
Adios, Au'revoir
I see now what I never saw
No more pet names, postcards and picture frames
Adios, Au'revoir
I see now what I never sawNo more bad knees
Post cards and picture frames
Adios, Au'revoir
I see now that I never sawIt's been a good year for, bad days
Or a bad year for, good days
It's been a good year for, bad days
Or a bad year for, good daysIt's been a good year for, bad days
Or a bad year for, good days
It's been a good year for, bad days
Or a bad year for, good days yeah...

Songwriters

CLYNE, ROGER MEADE/NAFFAH, PAUL H./BLUSH, BRIAN DAVID/EDWARDS, ARTHUR
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