# 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
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