

# 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 appear That you found yourself a black magic marker  
Just to make absolutely sure  
That no one ever thought  
That you'd take it that far 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 now You 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 now Truck 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 saw No more bad knees  
Post cards and picture frames  
Adios, Au'revoir  
I see now that I never saw It'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 It'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

BUDDY Published by

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