

How Good Things Are

Jann Arden

I'm just living 'cause I'm obligated
I keep trying 'cause I've got to get it right
I pull the trigger but I hesitate
Lying here beside myself

I go to work 'cause I've got nothing going
I count the hours by the second in my head
The guy beside me's gonna drive me crazy
Talking 'bout his children like that

I read the paper on the bus I ride home
I see the pictures of the people who are dead
And I imagine what it must be like to
Just lay down all your debts

Everybody's gotta find a God they love
Everybody's gotta figure out the end
No one can tell you how to live forever
And who would want to in light of all of this

I go to work just to avoid tomorrow
And I'm afraid that I am losing all my hair
I told the doctor just to medicate the part of me that still is
here

I'm drinking water with my whiskey these days
I'm watching William beam himself around the stars
I call my mother every second Sunday
We talk about how good things are (repeat)

La la la