This is a good street
We never walked it
You never held my hand as we crossed it
We never stopped along here to light a cigarette
This is a good street

This is a good house
It wasn't our home
It never scuffed you here on this threshold
I never waited for you by the window
This is a good house

This is a good room
You never slept here
You can't betray the faith that is kept here and then no more t
ears will be wept here
This is a good room

This is a good bed
We never laid here
You can't erase the love that was made here
And a love that's love will not fade here
This is a good bed

This is a good heart and you can't take it You can bend it, bruise it and shake it But no my dear you can't break it This is good heart

This is a good bed
This is a good room
This a good house
This is a good street
This is a good street
This is a good street