

## Good Love

The Maine

Tossing coins  
Down the wishing well  
Don't fall in now  
It leads straight to hell  
I need you closer  
Need you beside me  
Good love will find me

The coffee's cold and  
It still works cold  
So do the hi's but  
You always end up low  
So no more lying  
And no more fighting  
Good love will find me

Tossing coins  
Down the wishing well  
Don't fall in now  
It leads straight to hell  
I see the fire  
It's almost blinding  
Come out and find me  
So fuck your coins  
And I wish you well  
Good love will find me