

Good Night

Cocoon

These are the last days
I guess we are all set
I've never been this drunk
Last beer then a cigarette

These are the last days
Of you being so brave
You refused an oyster
And we took you up to bed

Reading all the news
Hearing the applause
Now you belong to the stars
I just feel so proud
When I look at the crowd
Man you had a good life
Now you have a good night

These very last days
I'm sorry I can't breathe
I crashed your old car
At the corner of the street

But these very last days
I wish you were smiling
When I put your CD
On your flowered grave

Reading all the news
Hearing the applause
Now you belong to the stars
I just feel so proud
When I look at the crowd
Man you had a good life
Now you have a good night

You have a good night
Man you had a good life
Now you have a good night