

# Too True To Be Good

Dum Dum Girls

I saw her slip out of her eyes  
My breath, it coughed  
I was so surprised  
She called my name and disappeared  
She's life, she's love, she's time, she's here

Too true, too true  
Too true, too true

The clouds were opening above my head  
Stood on the edge feeling so dead  
Oh suck me up, won't you take me away?  
I wanna feel something today

Too true, too true, too true to be good  
Too true, too true, too true to be good

We're killing hours  
We're killing time  
We're tracing flowers  
In western skies  
We talk for hours  
It's all reprized  
I've never been more satisfied

Too true, too true, too true to be good  
Too true, too true, too true to be good

I try to remind myself it's gonna be fine  
But when the day runs out into the night  
And all the weight comes up in your mind  
It's hard to outrun a devil from behind

Too true, too true, too true to be good (from behind)  
Too true, too true, too true to be good (from behind)  
Too true, too true, too true to be good (from behind)  
Too true, too true, too true to be