

Good Boy

John Floreani

Sprung a leak on the way to Dallas international
'Cause I knew I'd never see you again
Stole your girl and I dragged her halfway across the world
And I saw it eat your best friend
For years I watched her try to make it back to you
Praying that you'd understand
Now she's back on her way to Dallas international
But you couldn't wait until then

And I hope you know
She was there with you
And she never looked away
And the last four words
That you heard from her
Were it's gonna be OK
Yeah it's gonna be OK

We leave something behind in all those little waiting rooms
Fluorescent lights and vending machines
The walls have seen so many other miracles
But they'll be the last things you see

And I hope you know
She was there with you
And she never looked away
And the last four words
That you heard from her
Were it's gonna be OK

I give you my word
I'll take care of her
I'll see you again some day
Yeah it's gonna be OK