

Far Too Good

John Smith

Tell me your dream
Somewhere you wanna go or someone to be
What of those desires?
What hunger to sate?
How high to fire?

Are you gonna make yourself unhappy?
Are you gonna let it run you around?
Have a little faith
We can pull it together
You're far too good for keeping down

I know your problem
It's clear to see
Though I find I'm useless
What happened to doing?

And if it just wasn't worth the effort
Are you gonna make yourself unhappy?
Are you gonna let it run you around?

Let me hold on you, as you unravel
Even though you don't want me around
But sure there must be something
Anything I can do?

Sometimes I get to thinking
I just made it worse for you

Tell me your dream
Somewhere you wanna go or someone to be
What of those desires?
What hunger to sate?
How high to fire?

Are you gonna make yourself unhappy?
Are you gonna let it run you around?
Have a little faith
We can pull it together
You're far too good for keeping down(×3)