

wish you the best

Joy Oladokun

I remember searching, watching, waiting
For the end of days to come
Thinking God had made me something special
For living on the run
I remember when I moved out, moved on
With nothing good to say to you, ooh
Now I'm just a little older, kinder
My bitter days are through
My bitter days are through

Even when your bag is empty
Even when your ego's bruised
I will never come down swinging
I still want the best for you
I still want the best for you
Oh, ooh-ooh-ooh

I remember always second-guessing
How I'm meant to handle you
Now I know I'm greater than the sum of
What I stood to lose
I remember driving through the canyon
Living for the golden hour
Now you're just another loaded memory
Nothing we can do about it

Even when your bag is empty
Even when your ego's bruised
I will never come down swinging
I still want the best for you
I still want the best for you

When your bag is empty
When your ego's bruised
I still want the best for you
I still want the best for you
Ooh, ooh