

Good Things Never Last

Kip Moore

She was lookin' out my window
Whiskey in her glass
Got down to her last swallow
Said, "Good things never last"
That's what she said
"Baby, good things never last," yeah
Yeah, tell 'em 'bout it, girl

She was headed out my front door
For her long pink Cadillac
When her pedal found that floorboard
I thought "Good things never last"
That's why I said
"Baby, good things never last," yeah

And if you ask me, ask me
Ask me what I think about that, yeah
Man, it's a bad thing, bad thing
Bad thing, good things never last

It's a lover out of love
A Maserati out of gas
It's a bottle outta buzz
Man, this life goes way too fast
That's why I said
"Baby, good things never last," yeah

And if you ask me, ask me
Ask me what I think about that, yeah
Man, it's a bad thing, bad thing
Bad thing, good things never last

Yeah, and if you ask me, ask me
Ask me what I think about that, yeah
Man, it's a bad thing, bad thing
Bad thing, good things never last, yeah

And if you ask me, ask me
Ask me what I think about that, yeah
Man, it's a bad thing, bad thing
Bad thing, good things never last