Good luck to you pretty world
Good luck busy boys and girls
I've been to school but did I learn?
Learn to really use my head
Not follow like the walking dead
No, not just keep repeating what I've heard

Run with the pack and get along
But history knows we're usually wrong
Playing Monday morning quarterback
And when a desperate smile is your safest bet
You know there's something you might regret
Cuz' they all said they were good, when they were bad, bad

I've got a feeling that history's repeating and We keep on chasing a river that's empty

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
If they call this good then maybe I'm bad
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
I know you feel it too there's no turning back
Sweet amazing grace
You know I can't behave
When good ain't good
Be bad for goodness sake

When good ain't good Be bad for goodness sake

Sweet amazing grace You know I can't behave When good ain't good Be bad for goodness...

Good luck to you birds and bees
It used to come so naturally
Good luck angels on the streets
Singing to me "welcome home"
While I was busy on the phone
Seems like they won't give up on you and me

And good luck to you work of art
Playing for distracted hearts
We all got questions we can't ask
Or don't wanna know, try to ignore
The thought of 1984
If you don't agree they'll call you bad, bad

I've got a feeling that history's repeating and We keep on chasing a river that's empty

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