

Good

Lindsay Ell

I can't even lie
Normally a few more clouds in my sky
And I'm hopin' against the rain
Typically turning lemons into lemonade
Looking for a sweeter taste

But it's hard to let your heart mend
Once you feel it broken
It's hard to let the light in
I'm finally hoping

That I could get used to
Good, good, good, good, good
Turnin' my troubles upside down
I've been so blue, it's all I knew
But I'm gettin' used to
Good, good, good, good, good
I could get used to
Good, good, good, good

I can't even lie
The way you let me be me is a new high
And I'm ridin' that wave
Almost forget to worry 'bout the heartbreak
'Cause it's hard to let my scars fade
But you're helpin' me find a way

That I could get used to
Good, good, good, good, good
Turnin' my troubles upside down
I've been so blue, it's all I knew
But I'm gettin' used to
Good, good, good, good, good
I could get used to
Good, good, good, good

For the first time, I'm not worried
I might lose it all again
I'm feelin' good, good, good, good

Thinkin' I could get used to
Good, good, good, good, good
Turnin' my troubles upside down
I've been so blue, it's all I knew
But I'm gettin' used to good
I could get used to good

I could get used to
I could get used to