

## Good For Something

Nic D

Come behind, that's right  
Think I caught a little bit of that Friday night fever  
Neon signs, tan lines, yeah  
Think I caught a little bit

I said I'd pick up at eight, babe  
But you'd rather pick a fight (Yeah)  
Just say what you wanna say, babe (Hey)  
We go through this every night (Yeah)  
You said I'm no good, good for nothing  
Said you're leaving, could tell you're bluffing  
You said good riddance, I'm good as gone  
I guess all along I was good for something

The way you talked that night about leaving (Ain't gone, ain't gone, babe)  
The way you said I ain't no good

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And I looked up ahead when better I didn't know when it happened  
Oh, I get stubborn and you get mad and you let me have it  
Hmm, we had no practice, taking turns, taking steps, yeah  
Turned into bad habits  
Baby let's just bury the hatchet

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