

# Too Good

Nick Santino

For a minute I was lost, thought I knew my way around  
met some people I could trust, thought they wouldn't let me down

Well maybe it was you, Hell well maybe it was me  
Oh we spoke in southern accents, never got no decent sleep

Spent a night or two alone, Just punchin at the walls  
thinking that I lost it, but who hasn't afterall  
And I listen to you cry and blame it all on me  
then We joke about our past and how unhappy life can be

Oh I know its tough, to give it away  
just to take it back, pretend its all okay  
You're a broken heart, ain't a lot to lose  
you're too good for me, I'm too good for you

We talked about your family, and how you wish that you were close

I wonder what thats like to hate the ones that you love most  
Now the past 11 months, read like pages from a script,  
the one you haven't finished yet, cause you have no time for it

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just to take it back, pretend its all okay  
you're a broken heart, ain't a lot to lose  
you're too good for me, I'm too good for you

And I wouldn't take it back, but then I again I would  
I'd rather quit before I try than wish I ever could  
Oh and I take the blame, hell I'll take what I can get  
cause sometimes the ones you love are the ones you should forget

Oh that night we felt like angels flying up on holland drive  
singing Petty out the window in the middle of the night  
looking at it now, well it all went so fast  
you never know what you have until you don't want it back

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just to take it back pretend its all okay  
you're a broken heart ain't a lot to lose  
you're too good for me, and I'm too good for you  
Oh you're too good for me and I'm to good for you