All The Good Things Fade Away

Pat Green

Born lucky, I guess Didn't hurt that I was in the right place At the right time too.

That girl she was dandelion beautiful, Damn she was beautiful. The winter wind blows her like a bird And the petals on the flower fly away Sometimes it don't matter what you say

All the good things fade away All the good things fade away

I found me a game out towards Shreveport Couple days just hiding from the sun. Good with the cards and Good with the dice
You could say I had a lucky little run.

But what it all made it just a little bit more today But all the luck you have is just the bills you left unpaid

All the good things fade away, All the good things fade away.

Seems sure to me there has to be Such a thing as the good ol' days Some day somewhere my hair like my memories Will all just fade out to gray But they're all right now, And I'd just as soon keep it that way.

All the good things fade away All the good things fade away All the good things fade away All the good things fade away