

# All Good Things Come To An End

The Grass Roots

All good things come to an end  
All good things come to an end

Every road you choose to follow  
Starts out wide and ends up narrow  
No matter how you play the game  
It always ends up just the same

All good things come to an end  
All good things come to an end

Every year there is a summer  
But it always turns to winter  
And there is nothing you can do  
You must agree that this is true

And so (and so) that brings me on to something that is happenin  
g now  
That love that lost its flames is always smould'ring now  
And that's as much as it can do  
That love belonged to me and you

All good things come to an end  
All good things come to an end

What I'm really trying to tell you  
Is it's better that I leave you  
The love we had is nearly gone  
So let's not drag it on and on

All good things come to an end, yeah...