

Brian Wilson

The Queers

Ten years in bed, living inside my head
While the work-a-day world passes by
When did reality become the enemy?
When did the summertime die?

Baby, don't tell me we're through
'Cause even lost causes come true
The song that you're singing, a brand new beginning
I want to sing it with you

It's a good thing, Brian Wilson
It's a good thing we've got you around
It's a good thing, Brian Wilson
'Cause you've got your feet on the ground

I spend my time talking to ghosts
But you're the one I miss the most
Singing me songs to be keeping me company
Leaving me lost in the sea

It's a good thing, Brian Wilson
It's a good thing we've got you around
It's a good thing, Brian Wilson
'Cause you've got your feet on the ground

You've got a good thing, Brian Wilson
You've got a good thing, Brian Wilson
You've got a good thing, Brian Wilson
It's a good thing