

Good Grief

Torres

Tonight I'll sit at the bar on St. Mark's where we met
If I stayed away from all the places we have been together
I couldn't go anywhere
Anymore

You said I should find somebody new to love me like we choose i
t
You want to believe that there may be a sweetness to a temporar
y distance

Good grief, baby, there's no such thing
Good grief, baby, there's no such thing

Winter's comin' again and I've started to spend
Then I'm out and I smell your perfume
Now it hurts when I open the medicine cabinet
And see your red lipstick

Good grief, baby, there's no such thing
Good grief, baby, there's no such thing

If you were to leave
There would be no silver lining
I don't believe
I would get out on my feet

There's no such thing as good, good grief
No, there's no such thing as good, good grief

Good grief, baby, there's no such thing
Good grief, baby, there's no such thing
Good grief, baby, there's no such thing
Good grief, baby, there's no such thing