

The Good Side

Troye Sivan

I got the good side of things,
Left you with both of the rings,
My fingers danced,
And swayed in the breeze,
The change in the wind took you down to your knees

I got the good side of you,
Sent it out into the blue,
The people danced,
To the sound of your heart,
The world sang along to it falling apart

But I sympathise,
And I recognise,
And baby, I apologise,
That I got the good side,
The good side of things

I got the good side of life,
Travelled the universe twice,
So many thoughts I wanted to share,
But I didn't call because it wouldn't be fair

Then I got the good side of new,
Found arms to fall right into,
I know how it looked, It wasn't the plan,
And someday I hope that you'll understand,

That I sympathise,
And I recognise,
And baby, I apologise,
That I got the good side,
The good side of things

I'm sure we'll meet in the spring,
And catch up on everything,
I'll say I'm proud of all that you've done,
You taught me the ropes, and you taught me to love

But I sympathise,
And I recognise,
And baby, I apologise,
That I got the good side,
The good side of things

Sympathise,
Recognise,
Apologise,
That I got the good side,
The good side of things