

I'll Be Good – Jaymes Young

I thought I saw the devil, this morning
Looking in the mirror, drop of rum on my tongue
With the warning to help me see myself clearer
I never meant to start a fire,
I never meant to make you bleed,
I'll be a better man today

I'll be good, I'll be good
And I'll love the world, like I should
Yeah, I'll be good, I'll be good
For all of the times that I never could

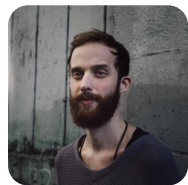
My past has tasted bitter for years now,
So I wield an iron fist, grace is just weakness
Or so I've been told
I've been cold, I've been merciless
But the blood on my hands scares me to death
Maybe I'm waking up today

I'll be good, I'll be good
And I'll love the world, like I should
I'll be good, I'll be good
(I'll be good, I'll be good)

For all of the light that I've shut out
For all of the innocent things that I've doubt
For all of the bruises that I've caused in the tears
For all of the things that I've done all these years, no
Yeah, for all the sparks that I've stomped out
For all of the perfect things that I've doubt

I'll be good, I'll be good
And I'll love the world, like I should
Yeah, I'll be good, I'll be good
For all of the times I never could

Oooh oh oh
Oooh ohh
Oooh oh oh
For all of the times I never could



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych