

# 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

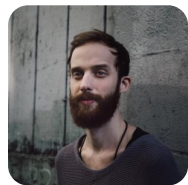
My past has tasted bitter for years now,  
So I wield an iron fist, grace is just weakness  
Or so I've been told  
I've been cold, I've been merciless  
But the blood on my hands scares me to death  
Maybe I'm waking up today

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