All Good Things - Nelly Furtado

Honestly, what will become of me?
Don't like reality
It's way too clear to me
But really life is dandy
We are we don't see
Miss everything daydreaming

Flames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end?

Flames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end?

Come to an end Come to an ... Why do all good things come to an end?

Come to an end Come to an ... Why do all good things come to an end?

Traveling, I only stop at exits
Wondering if I'll stay
Young and restless
Living this way I stress less
I want to pull away when the dream dies
The pain sets in and I don't cry
I only feel gravity and I wonder why

Flames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end?

Flames to dust

Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end?

Come to an end Come to an ... Why do all good things come to an end?

Come to an end Come to an ... Why do all good things come to an end?

Well, the dogs were whistling a new tune Barking at the new moon Hoping it would come soon So that they could ...

Dogs were whistling a new tune Barking at the new moon Hoping it would come soon So that they could die (die... die...)

Flames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end?

Flames to dust Lovers to friends Why do all good things come to an end?

Come to an end (end)
Come to an (end)
Why do all good things come to an end? (end)

Come to an end (end)
Come to an (end)
Why do all good things come to an ...

Well, the dogs were barking at the new moon Whistling a new tune

Hoping it would come soon

And the sun was wondering if it should stay away for a day
Till the feeling went away
And the sky was falling
And the clouds were dropping
And the rainfall got have to bring salvation

The dogs were barking at the new moon Whistling a new tune Hoping it would come soon So that they could die





Słowa: Nelly Furtado, Timbaland, Chris Martin, Danja Muzyka: Nelly Furtado, Timbaland, Chris Martin, Danja