

311, Sweet

Take a chance on something, star
You've got all the live-long day
If I had to name one thing you think
Would ya be hard pressed to say?
You can say that I'm gushy
At least you know what I think
I know that I'm lucky
I know you're on the brink
You've got it good, good, good
You've got it good, so good

You make up ridiculous words
Which mean exactly nothing
I know just what you mean
And that's the funny thing
It's understood
It's understood

Buddy, buddy, buddy
I know why you wander
Through the sweetness on the ground
The sweetness of the flowers
You make your way on a cloudy day
Got to move the world you prove
Is too sweet, yeah

We've parted much too soon
I know but that's how it goes
There's someone better out there for you and me
Can't wait to get on the road and feel the shows and be like
Phenomenon one and two and three
I don't mean to brag and I don't mean to boast
But I am the guy could that give you the most
It's good, good, good
It's understood

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