

Dakona, Good (I've Got A Lot To Learn)

Rain fallin in a paper cup
Got her head turned down and her collar turned up
There's a sorrow in her eye and a sadness in her sigh
But she ain't gonna talk unless you come again, come again
Sitting on a curb in the afternoon
Watching colors dance around her feet to a tune
You know she knows she knows she knows
There goes it goes it goes
You better come again

Chorus:

I got a lot to learn baby...(2x)
I got a lot to learn
So please won't you teach me
I got a lot to learn baby...(2x)
And everybody wants a shot at you darling

Oh she said
You can't help me if you've never been
Got my head filled up with the memories of everything
And I cant ever sleep 'cause the shuffle of the feet
Always pounding in my brain like a hurricane
Still I can see your open hand
If you cant let me near, then I can't help you stand
I've got nothing to complain about
Nothing i can shout about
Maybe I could bust you out

Chorus

And you don't care about tomorrow
You just stand out in the rain
And if you listen you can hear
That I'm the one who's got his hand out looking for a little change

Chorus

Oh, you look so good
Oh no no no you look so good
Good
Good
You look so...

Chorus

I remember in the summertime
in the afternoon, i would listen to my favorite tune
i never really meant to run
I wanna stay, but to stay would kill me

I don't really need you attitue,
Your lattitude, i would have it all together too
I was never gonna run
So walk away, walk away, just go on...just go on.....