

Matchobox Twenty, Back 2 good

Its nothing, its so normal you
Just stand there I could say so much
But I dont go there cuz I dont want to
I was thinking if you were lonely
Maybe we could leave here and no one would know
At least not to the point that we would think so
Everyone here, knows everyone here is thinking about
Somebody else
Its best if we all keep it under our heads
I couldnt tell, if anyone here was feeling
The way I do
But Im lonely now, and I dont know how
To get it back to good
I dont mean that, you own me
This aint no good, in fact its phony
As hell
But things worked out just like you wanted too
If you see me out you dont know me
Try to turn your head, try to give me some room
To figure out just what Im going to do
And everyone here, hates everyone here for
Doing just like
They do
Its best if we all keep this quite instead
And I couldnt tell, why everyone here was
Doing me like
They do
But Im sorry now, and I dont know how
To get it back to good
Everyone here, is wondering what its like to be with
Somebody else
Everyone heres to blame, everyone here
Gets caught up in the pleasure of the pain,
Everyone hides
Shades of shame, but looking inside were the same, were
The same
And were all grown now, but we dont know
How
To get it back to good
Everyone here, knows everyone here is thinking bout
Somebody else
Its best if we all keep this under our heads
I couldnt tell, if anyone here was feeling
The way I do
But its over now, and I dont know how, its over now
Theres no getting back to good