

SPEAK NOW (GOOD MAN)

stargazing and frigid
i don't say much
i've been holding it back
for just this one last touch
i've been deprived
so many years of my life
i'll make it up by doing what i like
oh the silent unmoving
brilliant expanse
feel the planet whirl
right below my back
i'm in decline
i've got a hunger inside
you'd better run
if we should stay afloat
tell me what you want
as fast as it come to you
well i wanna be a good man
i want to but i can't if i'm with you...
passed out in a pillow
room is spinning
the town is filled with regret
from last nights express
i've tried
i'll try to write you out of my being
my stomach sinks
so please don't mess with me
sunday's always hanging
onto leisure
rhapsodies of pity
whoever got my dote
you have to be in the city by morning
let's crumple space
you should be there and here
tell me what you want
as fast as it come to you
well i wanna be a good man
i want to but i can't if i'm with you...