

## Finally Something Good

Paul Kelly

You're a long cool drink of water on a blazing summer's day  
You're autumn trees undressing in the month of May  
Even in the winter-time, we don't have to turn on the heat  
You're early spring-time blossoms floating on my street

Long, dark days have been withstood  
Now there's a change in my neighbourhood

Finally, something good

On my lonely island, every day I walked the strand  
Mine the only footprints on the sand  
It seemed that I would always be way beyond the pale  
Until the day I saw your distant sail

I lit the fire from wild wood  
You saw the plume, oh, you understood

Finally, something good  
Finally, something good

Long, dark days have been withstood  
Now there's a change in the neighbourhood

Finally, something good  
Finally, something good  
Finally, something good

Something good, this way comes  
Something good, this way comes  
Something good, this way comes  
This way comes, this way comes  
This way comes, this way comes  
Something good