

Too True To Be Good

Dum Dum Girls

I saw her slip out of her eyes
My breath, it coughed
I was so surprised
She called my name and disappeared
She's life, she's love, she's time, she's here

Too true, too true
Too true, too true

The clouds were opening above my head
Stood on the edge feeling so dead
Oh suck me up, won't you take me away?
I wanna feel something today

Too true, too true, too true to be good
Too true, too true, too true to be good

We're killing hours
We're killing time
We're tracing flowers
In western skies
We talk for hours
It's all reprized
I've never been more satisfied

Too true, too true, too true to be good
Too true, too true, too true to be good

I try to remind myself it's gonna be fine
But when the day runs out into the night
And all the weight comes up in your mind
It's hard to outrun a devil from behind

Too true, too true, too true to be good (from behind)
Too true, too true, too true to be good (from behind)
Too true, too true, too true to be good (from behind)
Too true, too true, too true to be