

## This Is Where It Gets Good

Eels

With a lustful admiration  
I look upon you  
Can't wait until tomorrow  
The things that we'll do

And this  
Is where  
It gets good

Permission to speak freely?  
Well, I really must confess  
I can't stop thinking 'bout you  
Gettin' out of your dress

And this  
Is where  
It gets good

The sky in your eyes  
The earth in your touch  
The spirits come together  
Well, it's almost too much

And this  
Is where  
It gets good