

## Good Intentions

Finger Eleven

This isn't the outcome  
That I wanted or expected  
I don't recognize this place  
But I love the warm reception

Yet everything's familiar  
Like I've seen this place before  
But my memory is convenient  
I forget when I should have known

I've been thinking about  
How my good intentions  
Keep me turned around  
I don't know the road or the destination  
But I think I'm about to find that out  
To find that out

There isn't a last known place  
Or time or said location  
That I can recall  
And take me from this misdirection

And everyone's a suspect  
'Cause they cannot be my friends  
Have I lost my intuition  
Is it me or is it them?

I've been thinking about  
How my good intentions  
Keep me turned around  
I don't know the road or the destination  
But I think I'm about to find that out  
To find that out

Now my good intentions  
Keep me turned around  
I don't know the road or the destination  
But I think I'm about to find that out

Yeah, my good intentions  
That keep me turned around  
I don't know the road or the destination  
But I think I'm about to find that out