

Lisa

Good Riddance

i used to be like her we were one and the same
i used to hold her i used to know her name
out on the water i feel her once again
i used to be like her i used to call her friend

she was a lost child running way too fast
no matter where she went she could not get away
there's a voice reverberating deep inside my head
telling me i should have made her stay

'cause now there's no one but me
and i feel the sting

there was a time she was beautiful
she had so much life to give
but now all i remember is the broken shell
i see in my nightmares
i can hardly recognize her

doesn't it feel good
doesn't the sting feel good