Well I've heard enough
And I've seen enough
And I know enough to know
I know a good thing when I see it
And it's a bad thing to let go

We'll I've been around
I've been up and down
Until I bent out of control
With your world all in motion
You got to put a ball and a chain on your soul

All those angels runnin'
Picking up the pieces
Putting back together hearts broke long ago
I know a good thing when I see it
And's a bad thing to let go

There will always be lovers

With borders of their own And you may charge across In a golden chariot But you will never be home

I had dreams like distant thunder
I had hope like a prayer unheard
Now this is nothing
Less than perfect
In a less than a perfect world

All those running
Picking up the pieces
Putting back together hearts broke long ago
I know a good thing when I see it
And it's a bad thing to let go

I know a good thing when I see it And it it's a bad thing to let go