

# How Good Things Are

Jann Arden

I'm just living 'cause I'm obligated  
I keep trying 'cause I've got to get it right  
I pull the trigger but I hesitate  
Lying here beside myself

I go to work 'cause I've got nothing going  
I count the hours by the second in my head  
The guy beside me's gonna drive me crazy  
Talking 'bout his children like that

I read the paper on the bus I ride home  
I see the pictures of the people who are dead  
And I imagine what it must be like to  
Just lay down all your debts

Everybody's gotta find a God they love  
Everybody's gotta figure out the end  
No one can tell you how to live forever  
And who would want to in light of all of this

I go to work just to avoid tomorrow  
And I'm afraid that I am losing all my hair  
I told the doctor just to medicate the part of me that still is  
here

I'm drinking water with my whiskey these days  
I'm watching William beam himself around the stars  
I call my mother every second Sunday  
We talk about how good things are (repeat)

La la la