

## Good About Me

Joseph Arthur

It's monday morning  
You miss yesterday  
Tomorrow's coming again  
So fast it's already today  
You'll never get put down  
Growing into your face  
Moving to New York City  
You got a line on getting paid  
And you got two eyes that you always shade  
Chaos and beauty  
Trying to stay together on a razor blade  
Always trying to prove you're being saved

When they ask you what's your church  
You say I dance  
When they say whatever happened to you  
You say I never had a chance  
I'm an open book  
Come in take a look at me  
I'm a boat that won't float  
Out at sea  
And when I try to compete for a seat  
On a more expensive train  
In the end you find out  
The pain's the same as when the train was plain

You're never giving in  
And you're sure you will win  
As soon as you know how to begin  
And with spite you scream  
I'm moving my scene  
Away from all you backwards marching human beings  
And that includes you  
'Cause I know what you seem to see  
And that includes you  
'Cause I don't feel good about me  
Good about me around you