

Pretty Good Company

Joseph Arthur

In the dark
I wait for you to come
The knife in your back
Ain't as sharp as your tongue
Ain't it funny
All the ways we run
First for the love
Then the money, then the spirit in the sun

You're pretty good company
A fire in the sky
And when you lie down next to me
My heart goes wild

How can we tell
Which one of us is sane
Mechanical beasts
Turning pleasure into pain
Riddle me this
What the hell's your name
Then give me a kiss
From the middle of your flame

You're pretty good company
A fire in the sky
And when you lie down next to me
My heart goes wild