

## Too Good to Be

New Found Glory

I wonder, what life would be like  
If my shoulder  
Could bare the weight of all this adding up  
I feel, the breaking point  
It's close enough, it's feeling real again

You have my heart in your hands  
You have my heart so don't, don't let it go  
Check my pressure  
Patch me up right, you're too good to be

It's true, we both make sacrifices  
There's proof, it came as no surprise  
It boiled up, as we always let it do  
We made it through again