

All The Good Things Fade Away

Pat Green

Born lucky, I guess
Didn't hurt that I was in the right place
At the right time too.

That girl she was dandelion beautiful,
Damn she was beautiful.
The winter wind blows her like a bird
And the petals on the flower fly away
Sometimes it don't matter what you say

All the good things fade away
All the good things fade away

I found me a game out towards Shreveport
Couple days just hiding from the sun.
Good with the cards and
Good with the dice
You could say I had a lucky little run.

But what it all made it just a little bit more today
But all the luck you have is just the bills you left unpaid

All the good things fade away,
All the good things fade away.

Seems sure to me there has to be
Such a thing as the good ol' days
Some day somewhere my hair like my memories
Will all just fade out to gray
But they're all right now,
And I'd just as soon keep it that way.

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