

The Good That Won't Come Out

Rilo Kiley

Let's get together and talk about the modern age
All of our friends were gathered there with their pets just talking
shit
About how we're all so upset about the disappearing ground
As we watch it melt

It's all of the good that won't come out of us
And how eventually our hands will just turn to dust
If we keep shaking them, standing here on this frozen lake

I do this thing where i think i'm real sick
But i won't go to the doctor to find out about it
'Cause they make you stand real still in a real small place
As they chartup your insides and put them on display
They'd see all of it, all of me, all of it

All of the good that won't come out of me
And all the stupid lies i hide behind
It's such a big mistake, lying here in your warm embrace

Oh, you're almost home
I've been waiting for you to come in
Dancing around in your old suits going crazy in your room again
I think i'll go out and embarrass myself by getting drunk and falling
down in the street
You say i choose sadness, that it never once has chosen me
Maybe you're right

Let's talk about all of our friends who lost the war
And all of the novels that had yet to be written about them

It's all of the good that won't come out of them
And all the stupid lies they hide behind
It's such a big mistake, standing here on this frozen lake
It's all the good that won't come out of me
And how eventually my mouth will just turn to dust
If i don't tell you quick
Standing here on this frozen lake