Good Thing

Robben Ford

Cover your senses
You cover your eyes
You cover your feelings
You tell yourself lies
It's not a good thing
To do to yourself

Your looking so lonely
Your looking too thin
I can see your depression settin' in
It's not a good thing
To do to yourself

I took a walk to the river, I watched the ships roll in And I thought of you driftin' like you do Nobody's gonna save you from that life You lead but somebody's waiting

So open your heart babe, open your mind Open your soul, yeah, leave the past behind It'd be a good thing to do for yourself

I took a walk to the mountain, I watched the birds fly high And I thought of you locked inside yourself Nobody's gonna free you from that cage Your in but somebody's waiting

I took a walk to the mountain, I watched the birds fly high And I thought of you locked inside yourself Nobody's gonna free you from that cage Your in but somebody's waiting

So open your heart babe, open your mind Open your soul, yeah, leave the past behind It'd be a good thing to do for yourself It'd be a good thing