

# Good Things

Sasha

I thought I knew me  
I thought I should be  
Safe within the walls I build around me

Now they keep falling  
'cause you tear them down  
I got no defence but just a warning:

Maybe  
I'm not the one for you  
Maybe  
I just don't want you to

Miss out on the good things  
Miss out on that something  
I can not afford to give you  
I just don't want you to  
Miss out on the good things  
If you don't care about that too  
We could have  
A good thing

I like your father, but take your mother  
She just seems to hate me like no other  
So what am I now  
Supposed to do  
I'm sick of walking around in someone else's shoes

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I'm not the one for you  
Maybe  
I just don't want you to

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Miss out on that something  
I can not afford to give you  
I just don't want you to  
Miss out on the good things  
If you don't care about that too  
We could have  
A good thing

Oh  
Tell me how to suit you better  
Oh  
'cause this is who I am  
Oh  
I don't know if all that matters  
Oh  
To you  
'cause I don't want you to