

## Too Good For Me

Shakra

She knows me better than I know myself  
She knows my each and every dream  
I fix the car, she darns my socks for me  
A perfect match -- or so it seems

There was a time when I was young and wild at heart  
Nothing could stop me then -- until she came my way

Too good for me  
Too nice to handle  
Now don't you see  
Too much to handle  
Too good for me

She brings me beer and puts the TV on  
Of course she knows my favorite show  
She fakes desire and says it's always fun  
It might be true -- I wouldn't know

There was a time when I was reckless and on fire  
Nothing could scare me then -- until she came my way

Too good for me  
Too nice to handle  
Now don't you see  
Too much to handle