

## 8 Good Reasons

Sinéad O'connor

Don't know if I should quite sing this song  
Don't know if it maybe might be wrong  
But then again it maybe might be right  
To tell you 'bout the bullet and the red light

You know I'm not from this place  
I'm from a different time, different space  
And it's real uncomfortable  
To be stuck somewhere you just don't belong

But I got 8 good reasons to stick around  
8 good reasons, well maybe nine now

I had a dream one night  
About a bullet and a red light  
You know it felt alright  
You know it actually felt quite nice

If I could have gone  
Without it hurting anyone  
Like a child, I would have found me mum  
Like a bird I would have been flown

You know I don't much like life  
I don't mind admitting that it ain't right  
You know I love to make music  
But my head got wrecked by the business

Everybody wanting something from me  
They rarely ever wanna just know me  
I became the stranger no one sees  
Cut glass I've crawled upon my knees

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Well maybe nine now