

Good Things Don't Always Come to You

Skunk Anansie

Though you're lost in me
you have to see
when things ain't right
Funny memories
won't fill this need
when things ain't right.

Safe mistakes I have made
get burnt up inside my head.
Fatal sees, but never believes
the love that it saved wants death.

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when things ain't right
Funny memories
won't fill this need
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Friends die hard, but lovers conceive.
The vibe that they hold will please
smothered by sexual needs
the fade as the days goes by.

Some things don't go as you want them to,
good things they don't always come to you.
No, no, no!
They don't always come to you

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