

Something Good

Stephen Duffy

You think you're gay, gets in the way
Being in love with your boyfriend
You dump and see blokes, you don't laugh at jokes
Your Anti Christ could be a God send

Come down now, I guess you found how
Most of it's live will have to forgive you

Not knowing if you get a little bit of something good, grab hold of it
Never let go, you don't know what they broke from it
If you get a little bit of something good hold on to it
Never let go, you don't know what they come against

We were the punks the bolly one drunks
The last to be out school teenagers
No one drops out, nobody shouts
Because the crash course to the neighbours

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Something good, something good
Something good, something good

Why am I always the one, won't let go just hanging on
After all the love is gone, long gone

Why did you leave Camden town, something good
Why don't we see you around, something good
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Why don't we see you around, something good
Why did you leave Camden town, something good
Why don't we see you around, something good

Why did you leave Camden town, something good
Why don't we see, something good