

## On The Picket Fence

The Good Life

Things are good  
We should take a polaroid, a memento  
Before the moment's destroyed  
We constantly bicker, these flickering moods  
We're hardly making any sense  
Either you love me or you leave me  
Don't you leave me on this picket fence

It's been hard  
We've both got our histories  
That haunt these homes  
But I ain't bathing in our misery  
So pour me a drink and don't pour it too weak  
And grab it from the top shelf  
I ain't asking for redemption  
And this ain't no cry for help

Well, things are good  
We take it all for granted  
We turn that wheel  
Back to all our bad habits  
But I don't believe we need love to succeed  
But the least you could do is pretend  
Either you love me or you leave me  
Don't you leave me on this picket fence

Either you love me or you'll leave me, don't you leave me