

Good Love

The Maine

Tossing coins
Down the wishing well
Don't fall in now
It leads straight to hell
I need you closer
Need you beside me
Good love will find me

The coffee's cold and
It still works cold
So do the hi's but
You always end up low
So no more lying
And no more fighting
Good love will find me

Tossing coins
Down the wishing well
Don't fall in now
It leads straight to hell
I see the fire
It's almost blinding
Come out and find me
So fuck your coins
And I wish you well
Good love will find me