

Good Year

The Refreshments

You used to write my name on the back of your notebook
All adorned with smiles and hearts and stars
But lately it would appear that you found yourself
A black magic marker just to make absolutely sure
That no one ever thought that you'd take it that far

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day
s
Well here we go again now, here we go again now

You used to write me those funny little letters
In a language ours and ours alone
I gave my 'Catcher in the Rye' for your 'Cat's Cradle'
And I gave my 'White' for your 'Abby Road'

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day
s
Well, here we go again now, here we go again now

Truck tires, trash fires face first, through the wire
Adios, Au Revoir, I see now what I never saw
No more bad knees, post cards and picture frames
Adios, Au Revoir, I see now that I never saw

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s
It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day
s, yeah