

The Good Things

XTC

Though your heart desires the things that money can buy
Emptiness lies through the glass, I shield your eyes

There's nothing out there for you, my dear
There's nothing out there for you
Let me tell you about the good things
The good things

I know your head is full of big ideas
You ain't missing anything, have no fear

I have touched the grass so green on the other side
It will grieve you and deceive you with disguise

There's nothing out there for you, my dear
There's nothing out there for you
Let me tell you about the good things
The good things

I know you pine for things you see in magazines
That world brings heartache, now it's not real, believe me

Remember all of those good things
You know you can't buy all those good things