

A Good Sadness

MGMT

I can still hear the reflections in the air
Feeding time
Either hemisphere if it's summer there
Seeking you, taking a dive,
Streets realigned
Ooh ooh ooh
Stored in my mind All I could do not to steal
All the fun in the world
From your little heart
And now I owe it back to you
But it's hard to catch it and let it go,
Find excuses to burn right through the grief
And to melt
Oh my poor memories Down to a trace
'Til you forget that I'm alive
And you feel it's all right
Ooh I'm sure you'll be fine
Tune it out and I'm sure you'll be fine
Doing well
Finding an excuse
Shutting down soon (over my eyes)
Lost the recall
No line
Disprove
Mean time
Desperate
Confide
Inrush
Disprove
Mean time
Inrush
No line
Desperate
Confide
Inrush
Disprove
No line
Inrush
No line

