

# All Good Things

Nelly Furtado

Honestly, what will become of me?  
I don't like reality  
It's way too clear to me  
But really life is dandy  
We are what we don't see  
We miss everything daydreaming  
Flames to dust  
Lovers to friends  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Flames to dust  
Lovers to friends  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Come to an end, come to an  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Come to an end, come to an  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Traveling I always stop at exits  
Wondering if I'll stay  
Young and restless  
Living this way I stress less  
I want to pull away when the dream dies  
The pain sets it and I don't cry  
I only feel gravity and I wonder why  
Flames to dust  
Lovers to friends  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Flames to dust  
Lovers to friends  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Come to an end, come to an  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Come to an end, come to an  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Dogs were whistling a new tune  
Barking at the new moon  
Hoping it would come soon  
So that they could die  
Dogs were whistling a new tune  
Barking at the new moon  
Hoping it would come soon  
So that they could die  
Die, die, die  
Flames to dust  
Lovers to friends  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Flames to dust  
Lovers to friends  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Come to an end, come to an end  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Come to an end, come to an end  
Why do all good things come to an end?  
Well the dogs were barking at the new moon

Whistling a new tune  
Hoping it will come soon  
And the sun was wondering if it should  
Stay away for a day 'til the feeling went away  
And the sky was falling  
And the clouds were dropping  
And the rain forgot how to bring salvation  
The dogs were tune barking at the new moon  
Whistling a new tune  
Hoping it would come soon  
So that they could die

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>