

ALL GOOD THINGS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY CORINNE WEST, MARY BATSON AND KENNY DAVIS

WHEN I WAS A YOUNG LASS IN MY PRIME
I KILLED GLASS MONKS, WHILE BIDING MY TIME
WITH THE TIP OF A HAT I'D SPILL OUT A RHYME
SINGING ALL GOOD THINGS IN ALL GOOD TIME

ONE DAY WHEN ALL THE MONKS WERE GONE
I KNEW IT WAS TIME TO BE TRAVELLIN' ON
THE ROAD SHE CALLED HER SONG SO SUBLIME
SINGING ALL GOOD THINGS IN ALL GOOD TIME

THAT ROAD LED ME OUT TO THE WESTERN SEA
WHERE A BONNY FINE LADDY HE BECKONED TO ME
HE SAID "COME ON A JOURNEY, MY SHIP IS SO FINE"
I SAID "ALL GOOD THINGS IN ALL GOOD TIME."

WHEN WE WERE ONLY A WEEK FROM THE SHORE
WE SPIED A FAIR ISLE AND CAST THE HELM 'ORE
THE SHIP KISSED THE LAND HOW THE STARS THEY DID SHINE
SINGING ALL GOOD THINGS IN ALL GOOD TIME

OOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH

OUR LOVE TARRIED THERE FOR A YEAR AND A DAY
WHERE EVERY MONTH WAS AN ENDLESS MAY
EACH MOMENT WE PRESSED LIKE A GRAPE FOR IT'S WINE
SINGIN' ALL GOOD THINGS IN ALL... GOOD TIME!
ALL GOOD THINGS IN ALL
GOOD TIME!
GOOD TIME!
GOOD TIME!