

# The Good In Me

Jon Bellion

1, 2, 3

1, 2, 3, 1, 2, 3 You know that he trusts you and I know that he loves you  
But somehow you convinced me again  
My foundation rumbles and all my morals crumble  
My father's warnings run through my head Your heart's a vine that I've been trying to climb  
Yeah, you're making a ruin of me  
Try to survive, keep my spirit alive  
But like a knife in the woods  
Yeah, you hunt down the good in me  
Like a knife in the woods  
Yeah, you hunt down the good in me  
Like a knife in the woods  
Yeah, you hunt down the good in me  
One temptation sparked this  
Now I can feel the darkness  
It's my own fault but you had this planned  
All of me, you take now, like criminals and shakedown  
Yeah, you make me forget who I am Your heart's a vine that I've been trying to climb  
Yeah, you're making a ruin of me  
Try to survive, keep my spirit alive  
But like a knife in the woods  
Yeah, you hunt down the good in me  
But like a knife in the woods  
Yeah, you hunt down the good in me, hey  
Like a knife in the woods  
Yeah, you hunt down the good in me  
All of your good is mine  
All of your good is mine  
All of your good is mine  
All of your good is mine Like a knife in the woods  
Yeah, you hunt down the good in me, hey

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