

Good Mistake  
By Ali Young  
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It would not be a good mistake  
Three drinks ago I might have wanted to see you  
Now my mind's a wreck  
And the past is still the same

It would not be a good mistake  
Those catalogs of women you've paraded and betrayed  
All of them beautiful  
And none of them worth trying

You never returned my key  
I never changed the lock  
Now everything has changed  
That's a new perfume  
And a new last name

It would not be a good mistake  
It would not be a good mistake  
I found my one  
He's waiting at home  
This heartache is done  
Although I'm here alone  
In this portentous bar filled with strangers  
and you.

I'm not gonna make  
That mistake  
I'm not gonna make  
That mistake  
again.