Until the good is done
(Steven Van Zandt) by Steven Van Zandt Blue Midnight Music, 1982

We always stood on the same block way back then
Waiting to find out where in the world we fit in
Then something on the radio changed everything we'd been
Ever since, I need it, over and over again

Where it comes from baby I don't know
That same old something just won't let me go
It's too late baby, it's been too long
Don't try to stop me 'till the good is gone

It seems like only yesterday I could hear big mama call
Get the boys and meet me down at the union hall
And always in the background after everybody's gone
It was something on the radio saying come on, come on

Where it comes from baby, I don't know
That same old something ain't gonna let me go
It's too late baby, it's been too long
Don't try to stop me 'till the good is gone

So many others never beat the city line
They weren't so different, they just ran out of time
You need something in your soul that's gonna keep you strong
That kind of good never ever gonna go wrong

Where it comes from baby I don't know
That same old something just won't let me go
It's too late baby, it's been too long
Don't try to stop me 'till the good is gone