

I Know Something Good About You

Wouldn't this old world be better, if folks we meet would say,
"I know something good about you," and then treat you just that way?
Wouldn't it be fine and dandy if each hand clasp, warm and true,
Carried with it this assurance: "I know something good about you?"
Wouldn't things here be pleasant, if the good that's in us all,
were the only thing about us that folks bothered to recall?
Wouldn't life be lots more happy if we'd praise the good we see?
For there's such a lot of goodness in the worst of you and me.
Wouldn't it be nice to practice this fine way of thinking, too?
You know something good about me, I know something good about you.