That frightening little sound it's just the world awake It's just a way of saying we're in business It's just a lightning strike, it's just a family row It's just the give and take of forgiveness

Chance being a fine thing brought us together But we're not magnets well not forever It's just the way I am, it's just the way we are It's just a nervous flickering of old flames

Now everybody wears the look of the child who wished to marry y ou

Who, knocking proudly on your door, was greeted by your pretty wife

If this is life make no mistake it keeps the weary world awake

Chance being a fine thing brought us together
But we're not magnets well not forever
It's just the way I am, it's just the way we are
It's just a nervous flickering of old flames
So don't you cry they're, they're only words
They're only the saddest thing you've ever heard

Now everybody wears the look of the child who wished to marry y

Who, knocking proudly on your door, was greeted by your pretty wife

If this is life make no mistake it keeps the weary world awake