

## This Is How It Goes

Aimee Mann

This is how it goes  
You'll get angry at yourself  
And think you can think of something else  
And I'll hear the clanging of the bells  
'Cause I can't stop you baby...

'Cause I don't have the bribery in place  
No bright shiny surface to my face  
So I won't go near the market place  
With what I'm selling lately  
'Cause this is how it goes

'Cause it's all about drugs  
It's all about shame  
And whatever they want  
Don't tell 'em your name

This is how it goes:  
One more failure to connect  
With so many how could I object?  
And you, what on earth did you expect?  
Well, I can't tell you, baby  
When this is how it goes

'Cause it's all about drugs  
It's all about shame  
And whatever they want  
Don't tell 'em your name

So I'll try to hold on  
While you try to let go  
You won't tell me it's gone  
But, baby, I'll know  
Baby, I'll know  
Baby, I'll know