

## Alice Childress

### Ben Folds Five

Some summers in the evening after 6 or so  
I walk on down the hill  
And maybe buy a beer  
I think about my friends  
Sometimes I wish they lived out here  
But they wouldn't dig this town  
No they wouldn't dig this town

Try not to think about it, Alice Childress  
Try not to think about it anymore  
Try not to think about it, Alice Childress  
Anymore, no not anymore

Alice, the world is full of ugly things  
That you can't change  
Pretend it's not that way  
It's my idea of faith  
You can blow it off  
And say there's good in nearly everyone  
Just give them all a chance  
Now let's give them all a chance

No it didn't work out  
No it didn't work out the way we thought it would  
No it didn't work out  
An arranged marriage is not so good

Thank God it's you  
Y'know your timing is impeccable  
I'm not fooling you  
I don't know what to do  
Some dude just knocked me cold  
And left me on the sidewalk  
Took everything I had  
Everything I had

Try not to think about it, Alice Childress  
Try not to think about it anymore  
It's getting late where you are, Alice Childress  
Anymore, no not anymore