

I found her diary underneath a tree  
And started reading about me  
The words she'd written took me by surprise  
You'd never read them in her eyes

They said that she had found  
The love she'd waited for  
Wouldn't you know it?  
She wouldn't show it

When she confronted with the writing there  
Simply pretended not to care  
I passed it off as just in keeping with  
Her total disconcerting air

And though she tried to hide  
The love that she denied  
Wouldn't you know it?  
She wouldn't show it

And as I go through my life  
I will give to her my wife  
All the sweet things, I can find

I found her diary underneath a tree  
And started reading about me  
The words began to stick and tears to flow  
Her meaning now was clear to see

The love she'd waited for  
Was someone else not me  
Wouldn't you know it?  
She wouldn't show it

And as I go through my life  
I will wish for her his wife  
All the sweet things she can find  
All the sweet things they can find