

## Ways of the World

Colin Hay

Who's that standing by the window  
I've seen that face someplace before  
Now he's staring at the table  
I wonder if he's here to score

If I could grasp a good clear picture  
Like turning on a naked light  
Only then could I relax and feel  
That I was doing something right

Sights and sounds constantly bombard me  
Sway and move from side to side  
Find it hard to stop and concentrate  
And in the middle of the night  
I say..

Wish I knew all the ways of the world  
Yes if I only knew  
If I knew all the ways of the world  
There is something I'd do

Who's that drowning in the river  
I had this dream one time before  
I quickly dive into the rescue  
And live so happy evermore

But things they get so complicated  
And your face it fades away  
These are symptoms that I recognize  
So to myself I softly say

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