

I met the girl of my dreams so many times it seems she'll be the
girl of my
Dreams until she's mine you see but then I will get bored of her
pissed off
And
Annoyed with her turn away after play with wich no word to say
to her
Cause things can only get so so good before they're bad
And just like everybody else I want those things I can't have
With the picking and the choosing in the end it's me who's losi
ng
No girl by my side the story of my life it seems

Well thing can only get so good before it's bound to take a tur
n for the
Worse
It's understood can't always be swinging and hitting look aroun
d there's
Pretty
Women and they're beggin for attention but it ain't no intentio
n of yours
To have things falling right into their places another stolen g
lance across
A sea
Of distant faces the taller they say that you standing gonna br
ing you only
Closer to the glame that's bound to burn you again and again

Well you've seen the good and the bad
You've seen the happy and sad
You've seen the ups and the downs
You've seen the smiles and the frowns
Because if everyday
Well the world loses space
Then somebody dies and the space gets replaced
Or by the baby booms
Or the tornado-typhoons
Will come along and spray
Everybody away again