

What the Hell

Jim Croce

Oh my room will always have some people
You see Johnny Carson is a friend of mine
And my music box will always play me something
If something's what I need to ease my mind
Take what you want
I'll feel much better
Don't hang around
Till I get myself together
You can leave those pieces right there where they fell
Someone else will come along and pick 'em up
Say what the hell

If I don't see you in the morning
Guess the sun might come up anyway
And without you here to love and stand beside me
Guess I just might make it through the day
If you should call from time to time
Don't be surprised
If the voice that answers ain't mine
'Cause you left the pieces right there where they fell
Someone else just came along and picked 'em up
Say what the hell

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If she don't love me come tomorrow
If you can't get what you want, want what you got
And I won't be drugged with words like joy and sorrow
I won't feel one way or the other
Like as not
I'll soon forget you
Leave my life
Guess you thought I'd never let you
'Cause you left those pieces right there where they fell
Someone else just came along and picked 'em up
Say what the hell