

# Sentimental Thing

Joe Jackson

We always were the kind of people  
To take it hard when things would go wrong  
Little things would bother me  
And little things would make you cry

And after all the confrontations  
When it comes time for saying goodbye  
All that I can wonder  
Is what do I do with these flowers

And what do I do with my evenings  
And what do you do with that ring  
I'm gonna go now  
No you can't hold me  
Not with such a sentimental thing

So tell me why I'm feeling nothing  
And tell me how you can't even cry  
Little things are logical  
But if there's a god above then  
can it be that love was  
Just another sentimental thing