

Some Things Don't Work Out

Joe Purdy

Somethings don't work out like they should.
Bang my head against your walls, but it ain't no good.
'Cause I'm screaming at you, but you're screamin' at me
'bout what I think you should so do, or how you wish I
could be
'bout what I think you should so do, or how you wish I
could be
So I raise my glass, I ain't never seen a face so fine
You walk on past, and I wonder if you'll really come back
this time.
I did the best that I could.
Somethings don't work out like they should
I did the best that I could.
I did the best that I could.
We did that best that we could.
Somethings don't work out like they should.
Ooh, somethings don't work out like they should.
And somethings don't work out at all.