It Hasn't Happened Yet

You said that I would be sorry if you went away You said I wouldn't be happy without hell to pay You said the teardrops would fall Between the bedroom walls You said that I would regret Well It Hasn't Happened Yet

Your friends come over and offer to take me to eat They all seem so sorry I'm sufferin' so much misery They said to just give a call Next time that I start to crawl I always say yeah, you bet But It Hasn't Happened Yet

I don't have anyone I'm havin' fun No one is into me No one's a mystery I see you on the street My heart don't skip no beat Lovers' hostility Don't mean a thing to me

I find it hard to remember the good times we had Call me insensitive now that it's over I'm glad You said when big shadows fell It would be too hard to tell My light from your silhouette Well it hasn't happened yet

John Hiatt