Some Fun Now

Now your private life Is in the public domain And your one true love is just a lipstick stain

And your point of view Is just a figure of speech Well I rest my case, you're out of reach

Havin' some fun Havin' some fun now Havin' some fun Havin' some fun now

Well the tough get goin', and the good die young Maybe you're the only good your mama ever done But you wouldn't know a good thing if you saw

One, two, three I'm down on my knees Four, five, six Gotta lot to fix Seven, eight, nine Goin' outta my mind And it's a fast free fall From a long hard climb

And you wonder how You ever got it so far From a Mel Bay book Into a long black car

And all along the way They never made you cry But they never got the joke And you don't know why

The party's over and the war is won And you know what you're doin' 'Cause you know what you've done But you wouldn't know a good thing if you saw

John Hiatt