

Life Being What It Is

Kaki King

You put a note into my pocket,
said be good to yourself
and that was all...

Life being what it is,
we all dream of revenge.
Open your eyes for a second,
just to roll them at me...
I stared straight into the sun,
something to concentrate on.

And if you turn it on you'd find,
I've written you a thousand times...
You would do anything,
you'd give up everything for god knows why.
I just can't stay 'till you're gone...
I wont wish you well,
I wont see you off.
I wont try to call,
if I see you in my mind,
I'll say to you:
It's not your fault.

You said I'll see you in September,
but thats not long enough for me...
You put a note in my pocket,
so it would take care of me,
but that was all.