

## In This Life

Madonna

Sitting on a park bench  
Thinking about a friend of mine  
He was only 23  
Gone before he had his time  
It came without a warning  
Didn't want his friends to see him cry  
He knew the day was dawning  
And I didn't have a chance to say goodbye

In this life I loved you most of all  
What for?  
'Cause now you're gone and I have to ask myself  
What for?

What for?  
Driving down the boulevard  
Thinking about a man I knew  
He was like a father to me  
Nothing in the world that he wouldn't do  
Taught me to respect myself  
Said that we're all made of flesh and blood  
Why should he be treated differently  
Shouldn't matter who you choose to love

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People pass by and I wonder who's next  
Who determines, who knows best  
Is there a lesson I'm supposed to learn in this case  
Ignorance is not bliss

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Have you ever watched your best friend die (what for)  
Have you ever watched a grown man cry (what for)  
Some say that life isn't fair (what for)  
I say that people just don't care (what for)  
They'd rather turn the other way (what for)  
And wait for this thing to go away (what for)  
Why do we have to pretend (what for)  
Some day I pray it will end

I hope it's in this life  
I hope it's in this life time...