Maybe you won't have to hit me again Maybe you won't try to slap me for lying I did what you heard and I can admit That I'd do it again in a second tomorrow Little or nothing makes much of a difference So I took the chance not to bother with trifles You mind your business and I'll pick the slack up And you'll never notice how much I have borrowed And we say, "That's how it goes," And we stay, watching the mess that we've made as it grows I took a long drink of some kind of water That ate up my thoughts and dried up my conscience I'd be the first to admit what my faults are But change is a problem and I'll be resistant Little or nowhere is closer than ever And I got the feeling we're stuck till tomorrow Carry on fishing and I'll keep my hat on And together we'll see just how much we can borrow And we say, "That's how it goes" And we stay, watching the mess that we've made as it grows Maybe you won't have to hit me again Maybe you won't try to slap me for lying I did what you heard and I can admit That I'd do it again in a second tomorrow Little or nothing makes much of a difference So I took the chance not to bother with trifles You mind your business and I'll pick the slack up And you'll never notice how much I have borrowed And we say, "That's how it goes" And we stay, watching the mess that we've made as it grows And we say, "That's how it goes" And we stay, watching the mess that we've made as it grows