

# How Does This Happen

## Punchline

She grew up and turned out  
Nothing like she had ever expected  
When she reflects  
She thinks about her barbies and dresses  
29 doing time on the edge of her bed  
Laughing to herself  
About the big tattoo on her forehead  
She was innocent  
But she was close to the edge  
One more step and she  
Probably woulda been dead  
It's ironic how she got here  
But she's glad to be alive  
She says to herself

How does this happen  
How does this happen  
How does this happen  
How do we know

Lying in his deathbed  
He looks around in disbelief  
He made it to 100  
But this is strange don't ya think  
The people around him  
He's only known for 30 years  
He takes one of his last breaths  
And he says life was weird  
Wheres the first wife  
The childhood best friend  
When he was 20  
He used to imagine the end  
The people the faces of the people he knew back then  
Bot oh well life was so good

How does this happen  
How does this happen  
How does this happen  
How do we know  
How does this happen  
How does this happen  
How does this happen  
How do we know  
Yeah

Play music  
Turn it up loud  
After so many years  
Hearing lost and found  
To have been  
He's learned to sign  
But he wants to cry  
Without the music in his head  
He said he coulda survived  
He writes albums a day  
That will never be heard  
Not even by him

Isn't that a shame  
He knows it's life  
And wonders past  
He still has his pass  
And now he doesn't have to listen  
To anyone  
Anyone  
How do we know

How does this happen  
How does this happen  
How does this happen  
How do we know  
Know

I'll wait for you  
In the dark  
Where no one else can find us  
I'll be watching  
I'll be waiting here for you