

Thinkin' bout the times you drove in my car
Thinkin' that I might have drove you too far
And I'm thinkin' bout the love that you laid on my table

I told you not to wander round in the dark
I told you bout the swans that they live in the park
And I told you 'bout a kid now he's married to Mabel

Yes, I told you bout the life goes up & down
Don't you notice how the wheel goes round?
And you better pick yourself up off the ground
Before they bring the curtain down,
yes, before they bring the curtain down, whoooo

Talkin' 'bout a girl that looks quite like you
She didn't have the time to wait in the queue
She cried away her life since she fell off the cradle