It'll All Work Out

She wore faded jeans and soft black leather She had eyes so blue they looked like weather When she needed me I wasn't around That's the way it goes, it'll all work out

There were times apart, there were times together I was pledged to her for worse or better When it mattered most I let her down That's the way it goes, it'll all work out

It'll all work out eventually Better off with him than here with me

It'll all work out eventually Maybe better with him than here with me

Now the wind is high and the rain is heavy And the water's rising in the levee Still I think of her when the sun goes down It never goes away but it all works out

Tom Petty