On Being Frank

Ben Folds Five

I had it all
or should I say, I saw it all
And it'a a long way from the dust-bin of New Jersey to the top
Who would've known
Who would've known
I had a dream
but dreams had other plans for me
For 30 years I set the thermostat where Frank Sinatra liked it
(??? - pulled - ???) his girls and all his hats (???)
I never knew which ones were mine
Now he's gone
And I'm alone
(refrain)
And I don't know where I might be goin'
I rode the wind, the wind stopped blowin'
Set me on the roadside thumbing home
But home for me was always someone else you know
that shadows always fall when the sun goes down
I shook the hands
of mafia dons and presidents

And though they always smiled politely
with a measure of decorum
still their eyes would scan beyond me
for a glimpse of something more
But now he's gone
and now they're gone
(refrain)
And I don't know where I might be goin'
I know that when the winds stop blowing
Set me on the roadside thumbing home
But home for me was always someone else you know
that shadows always fall when the sun goes down
Alone
A shadow of a star, don't-cha know
that shadows always fall, yeah shadows always fall
when the sun goes down
(refrain)
And I don't know where I might be goin'

I know that when the winds stop blowing
Set me on the roadside thumbing home
But home for me was always someone else you know

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