

Stan Zvezda

I'm just of real sad folk
And '85 was our best year
And she says it gets much worse
Before it gets any better
So I take it with a grain of salt for the other means
I wonder why it doesn't keep her up at night
Like it does me
We talk the way you do
I have a sweet or two
For my only plus you say
They're getting bigger everyday
So I take it with a grain of salt for the other means
I wonder why it doesn't keep him up at night
Like it does me
I'll be in your car
I locked the keys in your car
I'll be in your car for now
You wanna fool around? I ask

I get a sour reply
From the other wheel
That always rises to the occasion
So I take it with a grain of salt for the other means
I wonder why it doesn't keep you up at night
Like it does me
I'll be in your car
I locked the keys in your car
I'll be in your car for now
I've been a mess for some time now
I get what I deserve
For someone who leaves behind a life
I can't do better
So I take it with a grain of salt for the other means
I wonder why it doesn't keep you up at night
(Up at night, up at night, up at night)
Like it does me