

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