So Far So Good

Joseph Nothing

I think I?m is a world of trouble
Talk about a worried man
I've seen enough women falling out of love
To know I?ve got one on my hands
There must be something going on
That I don?t know about
I got a feeling 'fore the weekends over
She?ll be moving out
Oh, but so far so she hasn?t packed a thing at all
She hasn?t made a call, she must be thinking it over
So far so good she hasn?t done what I thought she would
So far so good

Oh, the nights are the hardest to handle
So many things in my head
How much longer can I go on
Just taking a memory to bed
I?m so afraid there?s somebody else
Lord, I hope I?m wrong
But I can't help feeling that one of these mornings
I?ll be waking up alone
Oh, but so far so she hasn?t packed a thing at all
She hasn?t made a call, she must be thinking it over
So far so good she hasn?t done what I thought she would
So far so good, so far, so far so good

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