

# It Happens

## Criteria

all the leaves falling at ground  
just like our love  
it's mockery  
it's make believe  
the choice is made how many times did i call  
and can't get no one  
on the telephone line  
how many times did i call  
how many times love fashion of collapse  
it happens  
pricey and obscene  
all i needed  
achieved and completed  
yet still it bothers me i've started a band that can't break up  
cause it's down to one man  
and now i believe that it ain't that tough  
no it ain't that tough i know i'm second string in this town  
and i'm fine with this  
i'm down in the basement trying to make shit up  
yeah, just make it up rock, rock  
record, record  
rock, rock  
record, record  
rock, rock  
record, record and how did it? could it? take this time  
to make one rock song  
now i believe that it is that tough  
yeah, it is that tough

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