

# C'Est La Vie

## Dick Haymes

Stepped off a chair so he could learn to let loose  
Learn to let loose before the pendulum wore off  
    In his final sound a gurgle and a cough  
    In his final words the pendulum wore off  
Stepped off a building to find some concrete evidence  
    Concrete evidence that he'd ever make an impact  
        Fiction splattered into  
        Fiction splattered into fact, fact  
        And his fiction splattered into  
        Another sidewalk painting on display  
Stepped off a bridge so he could make a splash  
To make a splash he had to flounder like a fish out of water  
    Another lamb that chose the slaughter  
Stepped off a chair so he could learn to let loose  
Learn to let loose before the pendulum wore off  
    And his final sound  
Stepped off the platform and he briefly made  
    Yeah, he briefly made the news  
    It made the news and he made  
The trains run fifteen minutes late, oh  
    Oh, what a price to pay  
The trains were fifteen minutes late  
    Oh, what a price to pay  
    To be the author of your fate  
The trains were fifteen minutes late  
    To be the author of your fate  
The trains were fifteen minutes late  
    To be the author of your fate  
    C'est la vie  
A drooling old bitch and a house full of lies  
    C'est la vie  
The little things that kill you, make you glad to be alive  
    C'est la vie  
    Disease in your genes and ocean levels on the rise  
    C'est la vie  
    Sing a song of living, before everybody dies