

Happenstance

Oh Pep!

I'm not sorry that I brought you here.
I won't worry knowing you are near.
When I start speaking will you see through
the things i'm saying into the true?
When I let it out, don't let it in. I come holding hands behind my head
then I lay down to read and I am dead.
It was swinging at me when I saw it again
I knew it was trouble when it hit my friend.
I know it to be wrong. I'm on strike.
Tick tick tick, goes my brain at night
the clock runs out, it's dynamite.
Did it get you on the way up or get you on the come down?
It's not by chance my happenstance
I know it grows it shows my plans are firm,
any given day of the week.
And I take notes on my notepad
of things that make me feel more happy than sad.
Taking notes as we speak...
If it takes time, it won't be my time to take no more.
It was all mine, but i changed my mind you can have it all.
If it takes time, it won't be my time to take no more.
It was all mine, but i changed my mind you can have it all. If it takes time, it won't be my time to take no more.
It was all mine, but i changed my mind you can have it all. I'm not sorry that I brought you here.
I won't worry knowing you are near.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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