

# Comedy

## Shack

Oh the awful title belies the quality  
Of this unusual comedy  
It's the same for you and me  
And the days and nights you remembered me  
The walls I never seen  
Come to me  
It's an awful tragedyFifty million reasons  
Loving in the seasons  
Fifty million lovers  
Sitting at the doubles  
Fifty million reasons  
Loving in the seasons  
When you cry it pulls me throughAnd you know the times we crossed the street  
We'd rather laugh than greet  
Honestly, it's a forgone comedy  
And you know the walls we tried and made  
You know it's never changed  
Honestly, it's a long-lost comedyFifty million reasons  
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Fifty million lovers  
Sitting at the doubles  
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