

# Wonderful And Sad

## Hawksley Workman

I wish the telephone had not been invented  
Because I keep picking it up to say  
Stupid things to you The rain has stopped for now  
But I know it's not ended No sense in trying  
I cannot be protected  
No sense in worrying  
I can't be protected Wonderful and sad  
How can you be so [wonderful]? I wish that happiness could just be pretended  
The closest thing to that is  
A bottle of whiskey dear I'd write a letter home  
But I don't know where to send it. Wonderful and sad  
How can you be so [wonderful]?

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