

# Veronica Said

## Benmont Tench

Veronica stared at the ring on her hand  
She said nothing in life goes according to plan  
For you cannot control what you can't understand  
So you take what you can and you hold it  
Veronica shivered and paused for effect  
Pulled her windbreaker tight, lit a fresh cigarette  
She said nothing turns out like you're led to expect  
So you make what you can of the moment  
And the wind's blowin' cold on the waterfront tonight  
The winter's so close you can taste it  
We got nothin' but plenty of time on our hands  
And so many ways we can waste it  
Veronica straightened and looked at the sky  
Turned her back to the moon as it started to rise  
She said not every word in this world is a lie  
Those who cannot trust cannot be trusted  
And the wind's blowin' cold on the waterfront tonight  
The winter's so close you can taste it  
We got nothin' but plenty of time on our hands  
And so many ways we can waste it  
Off in the dark someone laughed at a joke  
Veronica's eyes caught the night as she spoke  
She said I'll tell you one thing, it isn't all smoke  
You can raise yourself up, you can lay yourself low  
You can receive the most inconceivable blow  
But wherever you are and wherever you go  
There is one thing to see there is one thing to know  
So hold on to this tight and hold on to it close  
It'll serve you and save you in high & hollow  
That whatever the depth to which you sink below  
No true innocent can be corrupted  
And the wind's blowin cold on the waterfront tonight  
The winter's so close you can taste it  
We got nothin but plenty of time on our hands  
And so many ways we can waste it

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