

THIS IS HOW IT IS

When it hit me
This is how it is,
Broke the record
Heading for the door.
Time's a-wasting,
And this is how it is,
I'd be crazy
Wasting any more.
I'm leaving you no forward address,
You might miss me, I guess,
But, sincerely, I couldn't care less.
So what if you were great in the sack,
All those years
That I'll never get back.
What a pity,
Really such a shame,
Doesn't matter,
This is how it is.

Then it hit me

I was feeling pretty good,

Long-forgotten

Sunny kind of mood.

Started singing

Rolling down the road,

No-one with me

Getting in my head.

There's good sides, you know, to being alone,

You go out to get laid

You stay in and get pleasantly stoned.

It's not like I sit around in my shorts,

Watching gameshows and movies and sports.

Not a problem

Even if I did,

Feeling better,

This is how it is.