

Ben Folds, Fair

well, he shouted out his last word
and he stumbled through the yard
and she shattered her last china plate
and spun off in the car
when he lunged onto the hood
she stopped to tell him she'd been wrong
he was thrown head over heels
into the traffic coming on
but then...
all is fair
all is fair in love

did you get my other letters?
sometimes I think I oughta call
'cause you know I often wonder
if you open them at all
every couple nights or so
ya know, you pop into my dreams
I just can't get rid of you
like you got rid of me
ah, but I send my best
'cause God knows you've seen my worst
yeah, well...

all is fair
all is fair in love

all this breathing in
never breathing out
all this breathing in
never breathing out
all this breathing in
never breathing...

out

well, I guess she made her way
through the mob too late to hear him say
that he'd gotten all he'd wanted
a crowd to watch him bear the pain
he'd been keeping in
(so what) so what?

all is fair
all is fair in love
yeah, well,
all is fair
all is fair in love

am I right?
am I right?
and I'm lonely and I'm right
I'm lonely and I'm right
yeah!

(that's good.)
(I liked that one too.)
(do you want to just take that one?)