

Fisher, Had To

Can you tell me why have I come?
Why am I in Chicago?
I just wanted to kiss the bride,
I didn't think I would be seeing you.

And I had to laugh.
You were shaking my hand as if we'd never met.
And I had to cry.
'Cause the tears were too wet and my eyes were too full
knowing I was forgettable.

Did it ever hit you to call? -
no phones in your Chicago?
There's nothing that I need to convey,
just maybe a small "hello" frmo LA.

And I had to laugh.
You were searching your head for the right thing to say.
And I had to cry.
'Cause the tears were too wet and my eyes were too full
knowing I was forgettable.

I can recall every face that I have ever kissed.
How did I fall on your "Miss Miscellaneous" list?

And I had to cry.
There was no other way to express all my joy.
And I had to laugh.
When i thought of my fate, it was all I could do
knowing I had escaped from you.