Hawksley Workman, Wonderful And Sad

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 No sense in trying I cannot be protected Yeah

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.

No sense in trying I cannot be protected No sense in worrying I can't be protected No sense in trying I cannot be protected Yeah

Wonderful and sad How can you be so? Wonderful