

# 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