

# Jewel, Sometimes It Be That Way

Night with its shattered teeth  
Attempts to speak  
My pen is present but  
Courage left via the sink  
And I'm sorry  
I snuck up on you  
From behind  
I'm sorry not all  
My love letters did rhyme  
And I'm sorry that  
Jesus died for my sins  
And I swear to God  
It won't happen again  
And I'm sorry  
If it was my swerve that  
Tempted you to sway  
Oh well  
Sometimes it be that way  
And Romeo was  
A very nice man  
He said  
"Jewel, I don't think  
You quite understand"  
And I'm sorry if you had  
To explain it like this  
I'm sorry I was a point  
You were destined to miss  
And I'm sorry  
I spoke to you irreverently  
Down in the hollow  
By the old olive tree  
And I'm sorry  
If my heart breaking  
Ruined your day  
Oh well  
Sometimes It be that way

I said  
"Oh well, I got nothing  
Left to sell  
This love was a bell that  
Rang unheard in the air  
I was bound to find out  
That you didn't care  
Oh well  
Sometimes it be that way

And Aphrodite with  
Her neon lamp  
Kissed Neptune  
They put her face  
On a stamp  
And I'm sorry  
I used it to mail  
A letter to you  
I'm sorry I'm glue and  
The rest bounces off of you  
And I'm sorry not even  
This jet's metal wings  
Could get across  
These simple things  
And I'm sorry  
If I ever sang  
Your name in vain

Oh well  
Sometimes it be that way

And Goldilocks  
Well she knew three bears  
They all ate oatmeal  
And tiptoed upstairs  
And I'm sorry  
I never got to  
Find you like this  
Sleeping like a baby  
And swaddled in bliss  
And I'm sorry for  
All the times  
I forgot to imply something  
In between the lines  
And I'm sorry  
If my heart breaking  
Ruined your day  
Oh well  
Sometimes it be that way

I said  
"Oh well, I got nothing  
Left to sell  
This love was a bell that  
Rang unheard in the air  
I was bound to find out  
That you didn't care  
Oh well  
Sometimes it be that way

And shadow's long fingers  
They dance on the wall  
Electricity chases  
Its tail in the hall  
And I'm sorry  
If my arms to you  
Were just empty rooms  
I'm sorry  
I never could comfort you  
And I'm sorry  
St. Petersburg is  
A miserable town  
And I'm sorry  
If I am bringing you down  
And I'm sorry  
If I caused you pain  
Oh well  
Sometimes it be that way

And flame licks the air  
With its silver tongue  
Night has many hands  
But I have just one  
And I'm sorry  
I walked in on you  
Unexpectedly  
I'm sorry  
I never served you  
Camomile tea  
And I'm sorry  
I didn't always have a match  
That could start  
A fire big enough

For your heart to catch  
And I'm sorry  
If it was my swerve that  
Tempted you to sway  
Oh well  
Sometimes it be that way