

# Joe Jackson, Ever After

Now that you're gone  
Nothing is wrong  
But everything's changed  
Words in your hand  
Do I set them in stone  
Or throw them away  
Now everything we did  
Like photographs that always moved  
(and that wasn't strange)  
Now they're in the can  
Let's put them on a shelf  
Let's put them in the ground  
They'll never move again  
Ever after  
Ever after  
Ever after  
Over and done  
All of the fun  
And all of the pain  
Why don't I laugh  
Why don't I cry  
It ends up all the same  
Now that you're gone  
Everything is wrong  
Though nothing has changed  
And everything we said  
Is there on a tape  
For the future to play  
Let's put it in the ground  
That's where it ought to stay  
Ever after  
Ever after  
Ever after  
And it'll be all right . . .