

# Al Stewart, If It Doesn't Come Naturally, Leave It

Nothing that's forced can ever be right  
If it doesn't come naturally, leave it  
That's what she said as she turned out the light  
And we bent our backs as slaves of the night  
Then she lowered her guard and showed me the scars  
She got from trying to fight  
Saying oh, you'd better believe it.

Well I'm up to my neck in the crumbling wreckage  
Of all that I wanted from life  
When I looked for respect all I got was neglect  
Though I swallowed the line as a sign of the times  
But dealing a jack from the back of the pack  
They said-"You lose again"  
Oh, I said, who needs it?

Well don't get me wrong now I tried to get on  
With the jokers that got in my way  
And I put on a smile and I tried all the while to be straight  
But they just wanted more all the time and I'm sure  
That you know what I mean when I say  
That I'm sick of the touch and there's only so much you can take.

Well nothing that's real is ever for free  
And you just have to pay for it sometime  
She said it before, she said it to me  
I suppose she believed there was nothing to see  
But the same old four imaginary walls  
She built for living inside  
I said oh, you just can't mean it

Well there was never a doubt that she had to get out  
she was just looking around for a way  
In the pit of the night there was nowhere to hide any more  
She was out on a limb, she was reaching for things  
That she wanted, but just couldn't say  
And she had to be sure that she wouldn't get caught like before.

Well nothing that's forced can ever be right  
If it doesn't come naturally, leave it  
That's what she said as she turned out the light  
And she may have been wrong, and she may have been right  
But I woke with the frost, and noticed she'd lost  
The veil that covered her eyes  
I said oh, you can leave it.