

# Ben Folds Five, Alice Childress - Kcrw

Some summers in the evening  
After six or so  
I walk on down the hill  
And maybe buy a beer  
I think about my friends  
Sometimes I wish  
They lived out here  
But they wouldn't  
Dig this town  
No they wouldn't  
Dig this town

Chorus  
Try not to think about it  
Alice childress  
Try not to think about it anymore  
Try not to think about it  
Alice childress  
Anymore,  
No not anymore  
No

Alice the world  
Is full of ugly things  
That you can't change  
Pretend it's not that way  
That's my idea of faith  
You can blow it off  
And say there's good  
In nearly everyone

Just give them all a chance  
Give them all a chance

Chorus

No it didn't work out  
No it didn't work out  
The way we thought it would  
No it didn't work out  
An arranged marriage  
Is not so good

Thank God it's you  
You know your timing is  
Impeccable  
I'm not fooling you  
I don't know what to do  
Some dude just knocked me cold  
And left me on the sidewalk  
Took everything I had  
Everything I had

Try not to think about it  
Alice childress  
Try not to think about it anymore  
It's getting light where you are  
Alice childress  
Anymore, no not anymore  
Anymore, no not anymore