

Ceili Rain, These Things Have A Way Of Working

Late late for my date with Lindy Lou
Lead foot doin' 99
Officer please try'n' understand
He said: "The bottom of the ticket's where you pay your fine"
I pull up and she says: "It's over, boy"
I couldn't fight back the tears
Well Lindy Lou is the Missus now
And I haven't had a ticket in 22 years
These things have a way of workin' out
These things have a way of workin' out
Lord knows what it's all about but
These things have a way of workin' out
Swing swing then I swing and miss again
Last out of the final game
Slugger boy cries all the way home
Heads down to the basement in rage and shame
Bang bang my fist on the piano keys
But that sound kinda set me free
Well now baseball's just in the papers
But rock'n'roll been berry good to me
These things have a way of workin' out
These things have a way of workin' out
Lord knows what it's all about
These things have a way of workin' out
You don't get what you want- at least not yet
You don't get what you need
But do you get what you get? Boy, you bet-hey!
Tough times for myself and the family
The day came we had to sell the farm
You can pray and you can think good thoughts
But nobody's ever really safe from harm
Pack up and we hit the highway
A new road where the old one ends
A few kind words, a few smiles and
Hope is back in business again
These things have a way of workin' out
These things have a way of workin' out
Lord knows what it's all about but
These things have a way of workin' out