

# Glen Phillips, Duck And Cover

Someone's in the back yard, banging on the door  
Daddy's gone away, he's coming back no more  
His baby's curled up on a stranger's floor  
Mama's thinking family dinners weren't too much to ask for

Everybody here's got a story to tell  
Everybody's been through their own hell  
There's nothing too special about getting hurt  
Getting over it, that takes the work

Cause one way or another, we'll all need each other  
Nothing's gonna turn out the way you thought it would  
But friends and lovers, don't you duck and cover  
Cause everything comes out the way it should

Blessed are the humble, blessed are the meek  
Blessed are the hungry, blessed are the weak  
Blessed are the ones on the other side  
Blessed are we for just being alive

One day I stopped wanting anything at all  
The heavens opened up like a waterfall  
No use in worrying about when it ends  
Just for now be thankful for what I get

Cause one way or another, a man's gonna suffer  
It makes no difference the way you wanted it  
But friends and lovers, don't you duck and cover  
Cause everything comes out the way it should in the end

Seems like life is a palindrome  
You cry when you die, you cry when you're born  
In between it's all about the ups and downs  
Add 'em all together, they cancel each other out

Cause one way or another  
One way or another  
You won't get what you wanted  
You'll get enough, for sure  
One way or another  
Winter pays for the summer  
Won't get what you wanted  
What you got'll be good

Someone's in the back yard, banging on the door  
Daddy's gone away, he's coming back no more  
His baby's curled up on a stranger's floor  
Mama's thinking happy endings weren't too much to ask for