

Joe Purdy, Some Things Don't Work Out

Some things don't work out like they should.
Bang my head against your walls, but it ain't no good.
Cause' I'm screaming at you, but you're screamin' at me
'bout what I think you should so do, or how you wish I could be
'bout what I think you should so do, or how you wish I could be
So I raise my glass, I ain't never seen a face so fine
You walk on past, and I wonder if you'll really come back this time.
I did the best that I could.
Some things don't work out like they should

I did the best that I could.
I did the best that I could.
We did that best that we could.
Some things don't work out like they should.
ooh, some things don't work out like they should.
and some things don't work out at all.