

Joe Walsh, Things

I like to take things one step at a time

One foot in front of the other

I like to think things will all work out fine

And follow along behind those

One act play-things can give you a thrill

Guess it depends on the actor

Dreams can come true, but some things never will

As a matter of fact, those things are driving me crazy

Those things are keeping me sane

I like to take things and make a design

Keep a low profile. Oh and

I like to take things and put them to rhyme

Like those things that are confusing

And the things that seem so clear

And the things that seem so far away

And yet they seem so near

There are some things I have lost

And a few things I have found

Weel it's so hard to keep track of things

There's so many around

There's so many around

And there's things we have to look for

And a few we never find

And we all have things in common

You got your thing, I've got mine

And some things they just happen

And some things you can plan

And some of those things you just can't help

But some of them you can

Oh, some of them you can

As a matter of fact, those things

Are driving me crazy

Those things are keeping me sane
Some things turn out all wrong
And some things turn out all right
Some things don't turn out at all
But then again they might
There are things that come too soon
And some things that come too late
It's the best thing to come too early
So you have some time to wait
Oh, have some time to wait
Well it's hard to talk with words
There's some things you just can't say
And it's best to leave some things alone
In case they go away
You can share some things with friends
There's some things we've all been thru'
Well it's things like this and things like that
And how are things with you?
Oh, how do you do?
You can hang things on your wall
You can leave your things around
You can mark some things 2001, and put them in the ground
And maybe later on, they will dig them up some day
And ooh and ahh, and 'how 'bout that?'
Who knows the things they'll say