

Kaki King, Life Being What It Is

You put a note in my pocket
Said be good to yourself
And that was all

Life being what it is
We all dream of revenge
Open your eyes for a second
Just to roll them at me
I stared straight into the sun
Something to concentrate on

And if you turn it on you'd find
I've written you a thousand times
You would do anything
You'd give up everything for god knows why

I just can't stay till your gone
I won't wish you well, I won't see you off, I won't try to call
If I see you in my mind, I'll say to you
It's not your fault

You said I'll see you in September
But that's not long enough for me
You put a note in my pocket
So it would take care of me
But that was all