

# Nina Gordon, Like It Happens Everyday

'Bad finger' in a hotel room  
I play guitar now, nobody plays me  
Bad rumor in a minor key  
I can tune it up myself when nobody tunes to me

If you wanted to stay I could behave  
I won't tell anybody  
If you wanted to wait, know that I'm safe  
I won't tell anybody

Unconscious, I don't feel a thing  
You get the picture, nobody gets me  
Slow, slow torture, the punishment I need  
I can speed it up myself when nobody tortures me

If you wanted to stay I could behave  
I won't tell anybody  
If you wanted to wait, know that I'm safe  
Cause I won't tell anybody

If you wanted to stay I could behave  
I could behave  
Like it happens every day  
Like it happens every day  
Like it happens every day  
Like it happens every day

If you wanted to stay I could behave  
I won't tell anybody  
If you wanted to wait, know that I'm safe  
I won't tell anybody

If you wanted to stay I could behave  
I could behave  
Like it happens every day  
Like it happens every day  
Like it happens every day  
Like it happens every day  
Like it happens every day