Ben Folds Five

Fair

He shouted out his last word And he stumbled through the yard And she shattered her last china plate And spun off in the car When he lunged onto the hood She stopped to tell him she'd been wrong HE was thrown head over heels Into the traffic coming on But then All is fair in love

Did you get my other letters Sometimes I think I oughta call Cause you know I often Wonder if you open them at all Every couple nights or so You know you pop into my dreams I just can't get rid of you Like you got rid of me Ohh but I send my best Cause God knows you've seen my worst But then all is fair in love All this breathing in never breathing out I guess she made her way Through the mob too late to hear him say

That he'd gotten all he'd wanted A crowd to watch him bear the pain He'd been keeping in so what All is fair in love