

How It Can Be

Cut Worms

See the blood on the magazine
See the shine on the record machine
Oh, it can not be so bad
Oh, but I feel so sad about it now

Like marmel in the Ivory Tower
This years mile and the man of the hour
Oh, it don't mean a thing
Even the birds they all refuse to sing about it now

And I-I-I-I'd be a lonely man
If I thought you wouldn't understand
Just how it can be
No, don't say it's just me
Well you know, you know, you know how it can be

With my baby right under my arm
Leave this city, go back to the farm
Oh, I'd be alone at last
Oh and the sky will pass below the sun

Meet me baby in the pale moonlight
Meet the willow sweet by and by
Oh, I can see it now
Oh, I can feel just how there'll be no one

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If I thought you wouldn't understand
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No, don't say it's just me
Well you know, you know, you know how it can be
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