

## It Doesn't Work Like That

Faye Webster

Lovers that live far apart  
Need one another  
But only have their postcards  
I guess it doesn't work like that

The pitcher of the baseball team  
Traded in his jersey  
Doesn't want to leave  
I guess it doesn't work like that  
I guess it doesn't work like that

A collar around a dog's neck  
His only identity  
And he has no say in it  
I guess it doesn't work like that

My sister is a hard worker  
She doesn't deserve to be behind the counter  
I guess it doesn't work like that  
I guess it doesn't work like that

I've seen my mother in pain  
Begging for her mom to remember her name  
I guess it doesn't work like that  
It never really works like that