

# Happenstance

Gretta Ray

We built this thing from the ground up, babe  
Doesn't that make you proud  
We stand back and stare with dropped jaws at all we have made

Started out on a Tuesday, Wednesday  
Leaning against my car  
Radio on, passenger door ajar  
I tried to gather whether somebody else had your heart; would I dare to take  
a stab in the dark

Little did I know though, know though  
What had begun occurring under my nose  
Little did I know that I'd be sleeping under your covers through the whole y  
ear, honey

Actor and an actress; I was playing a role so real  
Caught you off guard, contemplate how to feel  
I'm thinking we put it down to time and place and event  
Name our behaviour as irrelevant

But a day well spent was paving the path that was lying ahead  
And two tongues so tied, they loosened to learn one another with time

For here we are in the summer's heat, Brunswick St  
Love far from turning sour  
Headed for breakfast at some ungodly hour  
And while I live in your pockets, you inhabit my plans  
I guess my waist remains a good resting place for your hands  
Boy in your mind did you know it then  
One night with me would turn into a whole weekend, and then some

Didn't foresee it, thought you were out of my league  
Who knew your hazardous gaze would amplify your prestige

On a day well spent; it was paving the path that was lying ahead  
And two tongues so tied, they loosened to learn one another with time  
Look at us now, merely in sync  
Living this easy I'm beginning to think  
We're onto a good thing, maybe even the best  
Little did we know that we'd take a chance on a case of happenstance

I wonder when you play it in reverse  
Do you find the thought oh so comical it hurts  
The people we are now once never could have known how  
We built this thing from the ground up, babe  
And doesn't that make you proud

'Cause a day well spent was paving the path that was lying ahead  
And two eyes so bright would haunt you 'til you saw them at the end of every  
night  
Look at us now, merely in sync  
Living this easy I'm beginning to think  
We're onto a good thing, maybe even the best  
Little did we know that we'd take a chance on a case of happenstance