It was a beautiful idea when it started, It hit so hard, I never thought it through. Leaving the west side of town, Way on up riverside rushing down, That's the freest moment a city girl knew. I've got the beauty of the moment, Passed so quickly, Now the tingle and the chill got me confused. So as I buckle down, why knuckle you 'round. Those free moments feel so fare and few. That's just the way it is That's just the way it is An I can't help myself at all That's just the way it is I see you crossing the street, Come and meet me. Like an image come to mind too long ago. Well there's a smile across your mouth Those eyes are looking south. If I could see them what would they let me know? That's just the way it is That's just the way it is An I can't help myself at all That's just the way it is I looked and found them lost and started I've sown and reeded and plowed the ground once more I laid my hammer down, wandered this city all around Ended up on the streets I walked before That's just the way it is That's just the way it is An I can't help myself at all That's just the way it is That's just the way it is That's just the way it is

An I can't help myself at all

That's just the way it is