

Things Happen

Little Feat

I had a dream the other night
One of those dreams you hear about
Was ridin' a downtown bus uptown
But I couldn't get off... oh no, I couldn't get off

Then the angel of mercy
She takes me by the hand
Says we're all goin' to heaven some day
Don't worry, don't hurry
Just do what you can, because

Things happen in their own sweet time
Things happen, things happen
Things happen in their own sweet way
Don't you wait for tomorrow get your livin' today

Thought I knew what I wanted
Ya know, be a big success
And to get what I wanted
I just had to do my best... just do my best

But when your best just ain't good enough
Think you'll never get ahead
It leaves ya wonderin' jus' what it is ya tryin' to prove
And ya trying to prove it to

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Think ya want this
Ya know you want that
Don't wanna wait for nothin' no no
That's a matter of fact, just a matter of fact

No matter how hard I want
Make everythin' be right
I still must remember yeah that
Left is loose, right is tight
And payday comes on Friday night

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