

Had to Be Her

Loudon Wainwright III

Try to pay attention to what's going on here
'Cause if there's solution it's completely unclear
No it's not rocket science, oh, would that it were
Love is a lesson - had to be her

It all seems to happen like it's part of some plan
And you're head's been examined over and over and over, and you
still can't understand
No, there's no rhyme or reason, oh the results are a blur
Love is a lesion - and it had to be her

Well, it had to be her, so it has to be me
Can't figure it out - why bother to?
It's not quite excitement, it's mostly just fear
It's a jungle out there but there's desert in here

It had to be...

A full moon's always helpful, and when the month is June
And in you're in Casablanca, drunk in Rick's saloon again
And she walks in and she tells Sam, "Go on, Sam, you can play i
t for me"
Well, it had to be her, who else could it be?

You can't foresee the future, you can't predict an earthquake
No, and there's no way of telling - don't you make a mistake ab
out it
Because what happens just happens - anything can occur, and it
usually does
Love is a lesson and a lesion
Not to mention a crap shoot
It's a little like lotto
It's a whole lot like lotto
It's just like in the movies and it had to be her

Well, it had to be, so it has to be me
Can't figure it out - why bother to?
It's not quite excitement, it's mostly just fear
It's a jungle out there but there's desert in here