

Personal

Mike Scott

It's not personal
You didn't let me down at all
No, it's not personal
It's how the world goes round is all

I've got some loving but it ain't for sale
I'll give it free to you, my friend
Somewhere further down the trail
I'll be pulling out again

But it's not personal
Don't let it underneath your skin
No, it's not personal
I'm only breathing out and in

I'm just moving on
because the groove is gone
I'm just stealing down the line
and it's fine

Woke up this morning, I was all alone
Instead of her I found a note
I guess my bluebird just came home
for these are all the words she wrote :

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You didn't let me down at all
No it's not personal
It's how the world goes round is all
It's how the world goes round...