

Life Goes On

Paul Anka

And there you are so deep in thought
You feet upon a chair
You pick a nail, cover shoe
And twist a lock of spare

You look around and notice things
You never had before
The crooked wall, the dusty blinds
Cracked on the floors

It's a lonely avenue and life goes on
You close your eyes and fall asleep
A moment of relief
And curse the light that fills your eyes
You wake in disbelief

You're hungry and pick the food
But never really eat
Too short of reading contest on a box
That should be wit

It's a lonely avenue and life goes on
Life goes on

The world and I are best friends
It is just that we don't talk
Rubbing elbows only when I have
To take a walk

Love and I around the outs
We just don't get along
I know the words, I've heard the tone
I just can't sing the song

It's a lonely avenue and life goes on
Life goes on