How Does This Happen?

Punchline

She grew up and turned out nothing like she had ever expected
When she reflects, she thinks about her Barbies and dresses
29, doing time on the edge of her bed,
Laughing to herself about the big tattoo on her forehead
She's innocent, but she was close to the edge
One more step, and she probably would have been dead
It's ironic how she got here, but she's glad to be alive
She says to herself:

How does this happen?
How does this happen?
How does this happen?
How do we know?

Laying in his deathbed, he looks around in disbelief
He made it to a hundred, but this is strange,
Don't you think?
The people around him,
He's only known for thirty years
He takes one of his last breaths and accepts life is weird
Where's the first wife and childhood best friend?
When he was twenty, he used to imagine the end
Full of faces from people he knew back then
But oh well, life was so good, he says:

How does this happen?
How does this happen?
How does this happen?
How do we know?

How does this happen? (I'll wait for you)
How does this happen? (In the dark, where no one else can find us)
How does this happen?
How do we know?

He used to play music, and turn it up loud
After so many years,
Hearing loss was bound to happen
He's learning to sign, but he wants to cry
Without the music in his head, he says he couldn't survive
He writes albums a day that will never be heard
Not even by him...
Isn't that a shame?
He knows it's life, and part of his path
He still has his past,
And now he doesn't have to listen to anyone... anyone

How do we knooow?

How does this happen?
How does this happen?
How does this happen?
How do we know? Know-oh-oh

I'll wait for you
In the dark, where no one else can find us
I'll be watchin'

I'll be waitin' here for you...

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