

## Some Will Rake the Coals

Steve Forbert

A perfect stranger might could make you smile  
Might could take your mind off your despair for half a while  
But time moves quickly, strangers look like friends  
Friends might fall in love and perfect strangers might pretend  
And so it happens  
Take a look around  
Some will rake the coals  
And some will burn a wedding gown

The sad romantics fail to grasp the world  
Fail to recognize there ain't no perfect boy or girl  
And so keep fumbling, feelin' incomplete  
Makin' love and breakin' hearts and searchin' on the street  
And so it happens  
Take a look around  
Some will rake the coals  
And some will burn a wedding gown

And look at me  
(Or maybe don't, now)

Hey, yeah, look at me  
(Or maybe don't, now)  
Look at me  
(Or maybe don't, now)  
Hey, yeah, look at me  
(Or maybe don't, now)

And Charlie Chaplin had to realize  
Eighteen year old Oona made a golden final prize  
And Warren Beatty must have gotten scared  
When Madonna made him fin'ly see he'd lost some hair  
And so it happens  
Take a look around  
Some will rake the coals  
And some will burn a wedding gown  
Some will rake the coals  
And some will burn a wedding gown