It's Not Somethin Else

Dec. 77 | 56

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

It's not somethin else that is happening happening
" " " " " " " here
Ch. " " " " " " " happening
" " " " " " " dear

I lit a cigarette - how can you figure it
Fumbled with change for a bottle of wine
Paced to the Video - turned to the Stereo
Then saw a radio - oh what a bind
Looked at the hussy all fusin on Newsweak
What should I do sweep her into a bed
She glared at me - dared to be - quite well aware of me
Holdin her own in the overstuffed chair she said

Ch
I turned to window preyed to Oribendo
How could I mend all the places that leak
Looked for an exit some dregs to get into
Pretend to forget - start discussing the sheik
Swallow Saliva Oh lady Godiva
Let down her hair but did anyone peak

Ch
Wish I were drinkin and sprinklin profundities
Begone these enemities in her beauna
Fishin or hikin or quoshin or bikin
Somethin more to my likin and my plight she saw
and said!

Ch
Walk out on the doorstep and Nervous of whores that
Can make me so uncomfortable
Then think of my life and I - see how it's passin by
Ok so irrefutable
But there's sure missin somethin - what is it some dumb thing
Look 'n wince 'n feel 'n pinch 'n think 'n dread
A tap on my shoulder - you're 2 minutes older
She places a boulder then over my head 'n said

Ch.