

FUNNY HOW THAT WORKS

I was shooting around by myself this morning
Saw some people stop to shoot a glance at me
I started to think back on all the times
That brought me to a place I thought I'd never be

It was fire-beating and spire-cheating
Bouncing skull-first from shadow to show
Hanging in Purple Cove or Piano Park
It was always cool never to say NO

CHORUS

*And it all happened because it did
As time would be sliding right beside me
So I would peek and give a smirk-
Now time must be hiding tight inside me
Funny how that works*

There were dark rocks and hard water
To down and drown like melodies
The bales, the dumps, the jails, the chumps
New diseases for the old remedies

CHORUS

*And it all happened because it did
As time would be sliding right beside me
So I would peek and give a smirk-
Now time must be hiding tight inside me
Funny how that works*

It was sky-driving and mind-diving
All dying to create some new mystery
There were caves and tunnels flashing strange shapes
That became much more than I ever thought they would be
That became much more than I ever thought they would be

CHORUS

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Now time must be hiding tight inside me
Funny how that works*

Chuck Casey
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