

Ways of the World

Colin Hay

Who's that standing by the window
I've seen that face someplace before
Now he's staring at the table
I wonder if he's here to score

If I could grasp a good clear picture
Like turning on a naked light
Only then could I relax and feel
That I was doing something right

Sights and sounds constantly bombard me
Sway and move from side to side
Find it hard to stop and concentrate
And in the middle of the night
I say...

Wish I knew all the ways of the world
Yes if I only knew
If I knew all the ways of the world
There is something I'd do

Who's that drowning in the river
I had this dream one time before
I quickly dive into the rescue
And live so happy evermore

But things they get so complicated
And your face it fades away
These are symptoms that I recognize
So to myself I softly say

Wish I knew all the ways of the world
Yes if I only knew
If I knew all the ways of the world
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