Someone's in the backyard banging on the door Daddy's gone away, he's coming back no more His baby's curled up on a stranger's floor Momma's thinking family dinners weren't too much to ask for

Everybody here's got a story to tell Everybody's been through their own hell There's nothing too special about getting hurt But getting over it, that takes the work

One way or the other we'll all need each other Nothing's gonna turn out the way you thought it would Friends and lovers, don't you duck and cover 'Cause everything comes out the way it should

Blessed are the humble, blessed are the meek Blessed are the hungry, blessed are the weak Blessed are the ones on the other side And blessed are we just for being alive

One day I stopped wanting anything at all The heavens opened up like a waterfall No use in worrying about when it ends Just for now be thankful for what I get

One way or another a man's gonna suffer
Makes no difference the way you wanted it
But friends and lovers, don't you duck and cover
'Cause everything comes out the way it should in the end

Seems like life is a palindrome
Cry when you die, cry when you're born
In between it's all about the ups and downs
Add them all together, they'll cancel each other out

One way or another, one way or another You won't get what you wanted, but you'll get enough for sure One way or another, the winter pays for the summer Won't get what you wanted, but what you got'll be good

Someone's in the backyard banging on the door Daddy's gone away, he's coming back no more His baby's curled up on a stranger's floor Momma's thinking happy endings weren't too much to ask for