

## Things Happen

Kirsty MacColl

Every Friday night she rides the whole way over town  
Just to see some stupid boy who never turns around  
He never sees the girl whose dreams have told her he's the one  
Still she gets excited whenever Friday comes  
There is no reason in love's sweet plan  
It's deeper than the sea  
Things happen, we fall in love  
It just comes naturally

Anyone who saw her in the street would never know  
The passion of the feeling she never puts on show  
We can not choose the ones with whom we think that we belong  
Just when you're not looking someone comes along

There is no reason in love's sweet plan  
It's deeper than the sea  
Things happen, we fall in love  
It just comes naturally

There she stands, clothes around her feet  
Choosing what to wear so she can just stand in his street  
"Please, oh please, this time I'll make him mine"  
She begs of her reflection in her dressing table shrine

Oh, there is no reason in love's sweet plan  
It's deeper than the sea  
Things happen, we fall in love  
It just comes naturally