

Ben Folds

"Alice Childress"

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Some summers in the evening
After six or so
I walk on down the hill
And maybe buy a beer
I think about my friends
Sometimes i wish
They lived out here
But they wouldn't
Dig this town
No they wouldn't
Dig this town

Chorus
Try not to think about it
Alice childress
Try not to think about it anymore
Try not to think about it
Alice childress
Anymore,
No not anymore
No

Alice the world
Is full of ugly things
That you can't change
Pretend it's not that way
That's my idea of faith
You can blow it off
And say there's good
In nearly everyone
Just give them all a chance
Give them all a chance

Chorus

No it didn't work out
No it didn't work out
The way we thought it would
No it didn't work out
An arranged marriage
Is not so good

Thank god it's you
You know your timing is
Impeccable
I'm not fooling you
I don't know what to do
Some dude just knocked me cold
And left me on the sidewalk
Took everything i had
Everything i had

Try not to thing about it
Alice childress
Try not to think about it anymore
It's getting light where you are
Alice childress
Anymore, no not anymore
Anymore, no not anymore

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