

## **Ben Folds Five "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

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

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

No it didn't work out  
No it didn't work out  
The way we thought it would  
No it didn't work out  
Anna raged 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 think 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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