Ben Folds Five "Fair"

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Well, he shouted out his last word And he stumbled through the yard And she shattered her last China plate And spun off in the car

When he lunched onto the hood She stopped to tell him she'd been wrong He was thrown head over heels Into the traffic coming on but then

All is fair
All is fair in love

Did you get my other letters? Sometimes I think I oughta call 'Cause you know I often Wonder if you open them at all

Every couple nights or so
You know you pop into my dreams
I just can't get rid of you like you got rid of me
Ohh, but I send my best
'Cause God knows you've seen my worst

Well, all is fair All is fair in love

All this breathing in, never breathing out All this breathing in, never breathing out All this breathing in, never breathing out

Well, I guess she made her way Through the mob too late to hear him say That he'd gotten all he wanted A crowd to watch him bear the pain He'd been keeping in, so what

All is fair
All is fair in love

Yeah, well all is fair All is fair in love Am I right? Am I right? Not only am I right I'm lonely and I'm right Yeah

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