

Frank Sinatra

"Life Is So Peculiar"

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Written by: Johnny Burke/Jimmy Van Heusen

Oh life is so peculiar, you get so wet in the rain,
You get so warm in the sunshine, it doesn't pay to
complain,
When I get up each morning, there's nothing to breathe
but air.
When I look in the mirror, there's nothing to comb but
hair.
When I sit down to breakfast, there's nothing to eat but
food.
Life is so peculiar but you can't stay home and brood.

Yes, life is so peculiar, a fork belongs with a knife,
Corn beef is lost without cabbage, a husband should
have a wife,
Life is so peculiar, but as everybody says:
"That's life" (that's life)

Oh, life is so peculiar, the desert's only got sand,
The ocean's only got water, you never know where you
stand.
When I get out to dinner, there's nothing to wear but
clothes,
Whenever I get sleepy, there's nothing to do but doze,
Whenever I get thirsty, there's nothing to do but drink,
Life is no peculiar that it makes you stop and think,
(Life is so peculiar,) it's so peculiar,
A fork belongs with a knife (a fork belongs with a knife)
Corn beef is lost without cabbage, a husband should
have a wife,
Life is so peculiar, but as everybody says:
"That's life."

That's right.

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