

Frank Sinatra

"Necessity"

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What is the curse
That makes the universe so all bewilderin'
What is the hoax that just provokes
The folks they call God's children
What is the jinx that gives a body and his brother and
everyone around...the run-around

Necessity, necessity
A most unnecessary thing, necessity

What throws the monkey wrench in
A fella's good intention
That nasty old invention
Necessity

My feet want to dance in the sun
My head wants to rest in the shade
The lord says go out and have fun
But the landlord says, 'Your rent ain't paid!'

Necessity, its plain to see
What a lovely old world
This silly old world can be
But, no it's all in a mess
Account of necessity

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