

Clarks

"What A Way To Go"

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I met a man out on a bridge pier
He said he's gonna jump to save his soul
I said, "What's the world done to make you mad man?"
He said, "Sit down, son, now here's the dope"

I can't find work 'cause I'm a blind man
I can't see but sometimes I can see the light
Now is my life a labor of love or is my life a love of
labor?
I still got a hollow feeling in my life

What a way to go
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I met this girl, her name escapes me
Said, "Son, I'd love you to be my man"
She wrote her name out on a dollar
I spent that dollar on a shot of gin
Spent it on a shot of gin

I talked him down and then I walked off
I turned around and he was gone himself
A mile down the road, it came upon me
It was me I talked off that ledge
It was me I talked off that ledge
It was me I talked off that ledge

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