Richard Thompson "The World Is A Wonderful Place"

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Lovers pair off and they fall into bed The same old lies trip off the tongue A few lonely hearts stand and prop up the room The night is young

Envy the bodies asleep on the floor Dreaming some comfortable dream And envy the drunk as he falls through the door For the world is drunk I see

You live and you die ThereÂ's no reason why The world is a wonderful place

The poor live in pain
TheyÂ're sick and insane
Oh the world is a wonderful place

How does it feel to be nothing?
How does it feel to be small?
Pour hard on that wine
ItÂ's the end of the line
Oh the world is a wonderful place

Another year older and nothing to show Is this what I grew up to be? How are you birthday boy? HereÂ's a pat on the back YouÂ're a sight to see

Am I just a clown Like the fools gathered here? Am I nothing special at all?

If this is called living
IÂ'm folding my hand
IÂ'm sick of the same brick wall

You live and you die ThereÂ's no reason why The world is a wonderful place The poor live in pain TheyÂ're sick and insane Oh the world is a wonderful place

How does it feel to be nothing? How does it feel to be small? Pour hard on that wine ItÂ's the end of the line Oh the world is a wonderful place

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