

## Squeeze "Ain't It Sad"

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No cameras, no lights, no stars in my eyes  
And no way of getting through to you  
No writing, nor call with a two-time tart  
And no way to make a dream come true  
Walking up the street, take a hold of my hand  
Its just a postcard of the place I knew  
Because ain't you sad girl, ain't it sad  
Ain't you sad girl, ain't it sad  
Funny little things I thought I never had  
No afternoon cafe( ? ), missing english and math  
And off to the slammin' summer coast  
No waiter, no tips no movies, no scripts  
And no way of getting into my post  
Riding up the street take a hold of my wheel  
Its just a life time and I make the most  
Because ain't you sad girl, ain't it sad  
Ain't you sad girl, ain't it sad  
Funny little things I thought I never had  
Because ain't you sad girl, ain't it sad  
Ain't you sad girl, ain't it sad  
Funny little things I thought I never had  
No walking down the beach, no girls left to speak  
And no time to mess around with a kiss  
No wlaing her home, when she is feeling alone  
And no time to get her under the peir  
Running up the steets, you can catch us if you can  
This is my lifetime and I will not fear  
Because ain't you sad girl, ain't it sad  
Ain't you sad girl, ain't it sad  
Funny little things I thought I never had  
Funny little things I thought I never had  
Funny little things I thought I never had

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