

elevator music

WAY THE WORLD WORKS
by Douglas Evans

(Mr. Brown)

Fads that we had, are keeping me,
Away from my wife, and family.
From one shelf to the next, I move constantly,
But that's the way the world works.

All the widgets and doodads, and gadgetry,
I load in the stores, for my company.
Yet each evening my sole, company is me,
But that's the way the world works.

Someday I am hoping, that I will have found,
Some way to stop the globe, from going around,
To stay in one place, my own home ground.
But that's the way the world works.
But that's the way the world works.

(All)

But that's the way the world works.