

# Ben Folds, Fair

well, he shouted out his last word  
and he stumbled through the yard  
and she shattered her last china plate  
and spun off in the car  
when he lunged onto the hood  
she stopped to tell him she'd been wrong  
he was thrown head over heels  
into the traffic coming on  
but then...  
all is fair  
all is fair in love

did you get my other letters?  
sometimes I think I oughta call  
'cause you know I often wonder  
if you open them at all  
every couple nights or so  
ya know, you pop into my dreams  
I just can't get rid of you  
like you got rid of me  
ah, but I send my best  
'cause God knows you've seen my worst  
yeah, well...

all is fair  
all is fair in love

all this breathing in  
never breathing out  
all this breathing in  
never breathing out  
all this breathing in  
never breathing...

out

well, I guess she made her way  
through the mob too late to hear him say  
that he'd gotten all he'd wanted  
a crowd to watch him bear the pain  
he'd been keeping in  
(so what) so what?

all is fair  
all is fair in love  
yeah, well,  
all is fair  
all is fair in love

am I right?  
am I right?  
and I'm lonely and I'm right  
I'm lonely and I'm right  
yeah!

(that's good.)  
(I liked that one too.)  
(do you want to just take that one?)