

Squeeze, Funny How It Goes

(Difford/Tilbrook)

WARNING: These lyrics are unconfirmed and may be inaccurate. They represent the best attempt

Like trying to knock down pins with marbles in my hand
She wouldn't take a hi from me the average man
Funny what money can do to people
But she had a light that had sparked up her evil
Trying to chat up women who rate themselves so high
Shouldn't be my subject but I felt like I should try
Funny what drink can do for soldiers
Well she must into men a little bit older

Funny how it goes -- how money steals the show
And all her diamonds twinkle as she dances and what's it got for me
Hung over in my tree?
I saw the sun shine bright in front of.....

Trying to get her dancing was not an easy job
She made out like Houdini when I said do you bop
Funny what rhythm does it kills me
Like champagne women only seem to spill me
Trying to get the picture, I settled down to a drink
When up came Cinderella, so what was I to think
Funny how these shoes fit a dragon
Well she's like the sharks that you get in Manhattan

Funny how it goes -- how money steals the show
And all her diamonds twinkle as she dances and what's it got for me
Hung over in my tree?
I saw the sun shine bright in front of.....