

# Sugarland, It Happens

Missed my alarm clock ringing  
Woke up telephone screaming  
Boss man singing his same old song

Rolled in late about an hour  
No cup of coffee, no shower  
Walk of shame with two different shoes on

Now it is poor me, why me, oh me  
Boring the same old worn out blah blah story  
There is no good explanation for it at all

Ain't no rhyme or reason  
No complicated meaning  
Ain't no need to over think it  
Let go laughing  
Life don't go quite like you planned it  
We try so hard to understand  
Irrefutable, indisputable  
The fact is  
Psssh  
It happens

My trusty-rusty had a flat  
I borrowed my neighbors Cadillac  
"I'll be right back," going down to Wally World  
That yellow light turned red too quickly  
Knew that the truck moment it hit me  
Out stepped my ex and his new girl  
("Sorry 'bout your neck baby")

But it is poor me, why me, oh me  
Boring the same old worn out blah blah story  
There is no good explanation for it at all

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No complicated meaning  
Ain't no need to over think it  
Let go laughing  
Life don't go quite like you planned it  
We try so hard to understand  
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No complicated meaning  
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Irrefutable, indisputable  
The fact is  
Psssh  
It happens

Yeah, the irrefutable, indisputable, absoluteable, totally beautiful fact is  
Psssh  
It happens