

This is how it goes
You'll get angry at yourself
And think you can think of something else
And I'll hear the clanging of the bells
'Cause I can't stop you baby
'Cause I don't have a bribery in place
No bright shining surface to my face
So I won't go near the market place
With what I'm selling lately
'Cause this is how it goes
'Cause it's all about drugs
It's all about shame
And whatever they want
Don't tell them your name
This is how it goes
One more failure to connect
With so many how could I object
And you, what on earth did you expect
Well I can't tell you baby
When this is how it goes
'Cause it's all about drugs
It's all about shame
And whatever they want
Don't tell them your name
So I'll try to hold on
While you try to let go
You won't tell me it's gone
But baby I'll know
Baby I'll know
Baby I'll know
Baby I'll know