

## The Way It Goes

Wild Strawberries

Cali said she saw you walking with a rose in your hand  
Cali said you weren't walking alone  
You're about as pretty as the picture of the flowers  
You drew on my chemistry notes  
Boy I really loved you oh well  
That's the way it goes

Cali said she saw you lying with a hole in your head  
Cali said you weren't lying no no you weren't lying alone  
You're about as pretty as the picture of the flowers  
I drew on your suicide note  
Boy I really loved you oh well  
That's the way it goes

Everyone's dying to meet you  
Everyone's dying to know  
Mama said you could be my antidote, well  
You're about as pretty as the picture of the flowers  
They drew on your pale headstone  
God I really loved you oh well  
That's the way it goes