ONCE SAID

Once said, you can go back

Twice said, it becomes a painful fact

You’re cutting strings

You don’t want to sing

Under starlight by the shore

With me anymore

What’s a guy supposed to say, except…

Ah well, good bye, do tell, go have a little cry

Wishing wells, now is you and I

Ah well, you can hold your head up high

What a thing to say, what a thing to do

You’re moving on from me and you

And doing that in a sweet way, to

What’s a breaking heart supposed to say, except…

Ah well…

Ah well…

Ah well…

Ah well…

Once said, in the desperation room

Twice said, which ending’s me and you

Lost in the seams

There’s a voice whispering

If you hit the wall

Beware of the downfall

What’s a guy supposed to say, except…

Ah well, goodbye, do tell, go have a little cry

Wishing wells, now is you and I

Ah well, you can hold your head up high

What a thing to say, what a thing to do

You’re moving on from me and you

And doing that in a sweet way, to

What’s a breaking heart supposed to say, except…

Ah well…

Ah well…

Ah well…

Ah well…

Ah well…

Ah well…

--song/lyrics written by Ronnie Shantz/Robinson

Author’s notes: this particular concept was born from personal speculation. The perfect female, girl of your dreams or what have you wants to move on. What can you do, you can’t talk bad her, brow beat her—unless you’re a lowlife, of course—you can’t do anything except say… ah well, least I had one, and move on. If only I could’ve been there. Enough said.