



The Nicer The Nice

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There's one thing I learned after all these years
There's nothing in this world for free
Once you know what you've got to pay
You take sweet things of life sparingly

In the beginning you take what you can get
One day you'll be surprised
Things you loved will make you cry now
The nicer the nice the higher the price

Too many nights in the bar
Too many dreams bizarre
Even the sun ain't no more fun
All there's left is the bitter rest in the jar

There's one thing I learned after all those years
You'll find out, too, finally
Once you know what you've got to pay
The finer the fine
The better the best
The nicer the nice - the higher the price

Too much work, too much sleep
Too much of gold in a heap
Too much of all
Can make you fall
There's good walking in the middle of the street

In the the beginning you take what you can get
One day you'll be surprised
Things you loved will make you cry now
The finer the fine
The better the best
The nicer the nice - the higher the price