

ON THE OTHER SIDE

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You left me standing at the station
You went back home and changed the lock
You left my stuff out in the hallway
You kept my iPod and my wok
Now I'm livin' on the east side
I still can't comprehend or guess
Why you flew right of the handle
Why you slapped me with your sandal
How we got in such a mess

I'm over on the other side—Just a mile or so away
I like it so much better over on the other side
I think I'm gonna stay

By the way, I ought to tell you
I sold some stock and bought some land
Up in that village in New Hampshire
Where you promised me your hand
You always said you'd love to go back
If we ever got a break
This place is something else to see—I've
Got a speedboat and a beehive
And a dock down by the lake

I'm over on the other side—Just a state or so away
I like it so much better over on the other side
I think I'm gonna stay

I'm gonna try to live without you
It may be difficult, but then
Those winning numbers on my ticket
Will help me find that peace within
I'll think about you less and less, dear
As my assets multiply
I wonder if you ever guessed I'd
Think of you there on the west side
From my penthouse in the sky

I'm over on the other side—Just a million bucks away
I like it so much better over on the other side
I think I'm gonna stay