

# NEVER SAW A THING COMING

Gregger Botting

The fool he lives, and he dies by the sword he wields  
He doesn't wear a suit of armour upon the battlefield  
Of the day and the night in which he lives  
Goin' thirty-three years he can't say where he's been  
He knows enough to see the little things  
How his little girl smiles and the songs she sings  
He can recognize his strokes of luck  
But the times that hit him hard left him frustrated and ...

He never saw never saw a thing coming  
Woke up to the stars and a pounding head strugglin'  
To get back up left with the mystery and the wonderin'  
Didn't see the flash how could he expect the thunderin'

That joker he lives in a house of cards  
One day they fell down and they fell pretty hard  
The Kings and Queens they laughed at him  
Said that's all you're good for why don't you just give in  
'N he can recognize his strokes of luck  
But the times that hit him hard left him frustrated and ...

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Never saw a thing comin'

Life it moves along things come and things go  
And that fool he's a little wiser now knows it's all unknown  
Used to juggle what he couldn't understand  
His record was worse than the weatherman's

He never saw never saw a thing coming  
Woke up sitting down it was all a little puzzlin'  
He gets back up blurry-eyed and stumblin'  
Didn't see the flash how could he expect the thunderin'  
Never saw a thing comin'  
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