

Life Is So Peculiar

Burke/Van Heusen

Oh, life is so peculiar
 You get so wet in the rain
 You get so warm in the sunshine
 It doesn't pay to complain

When I get up each mornin'
 There's nothin' to breathe but air
 When I look in the mirror
 There's nothin' to comb but hair
 When I sit down to breakfast
 There's nothin' to eat but food
 Life is so peculiar
 But you can't stay home and brood

Oh, life is so peculiar
 The desert's only got sand
 The ocean's only got water
 You never know where you stand

When I go out to dinner
 There's nothin' to wear but clothes
 Whenever I get sleepy
 There's nothin' to do but doze
 Whenever I get thirsty
 There's nothin' to do but drink
 Life is so peculiar
 That it makes you stop and think

Yes, life is so peculiar
 A fork belongs with a knife;
 Corned beef is lost without cabbage
 A husband should have a wife
 Life is so pe - culiar
 But as everybody says
 "That's life"
 "That's life"

