

The Thing That I Found On The Ground

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I saw it on a sunny day, lying on the ground
Abandoned on the sidewalk, with no one else around
I picked it up and put in my pocket where it stayed
And it didn't see the light again, until next laundry day

I took it out and cleaned it up, and held it in my hand
As my mind went back to the time, when I had been her man
It's funny how one little thing can turn your thoughts around
Like the thing that I found on the ground.

My poor brain pondered, all the love I'd squandered
Trying to extend youth one more day
She'd called me selfish, and now I wished
I hadn't freaked and run away.

So I clutched the thing with all my might, and headed for her place
Hoping her bad memories like mine would be erased
I prayed that she would also feel this loving turnaround
Based on the thing that I found on the ground.

She unlocked the door and looked down at the floor
Without uttering a sound
I opened my fist to show her this
Magic little thing that I had found.

So now we're back together, enjoying every day
Hoping for a small surprise, as we go our loving way
Who would have thought a couple's love would get turned around
By the thing that I found on the ground.
Who would have thought that our sweet love would get turned around
By the thing that I found, where it had been thrown down
This teething ring that I found on the ground.