

I thought I knew you all
Somehow I got involved
Didn't turn out the way I planned
I thought you could understand
My point, my problems and,
where I was coming from
My past, present, future and
We can't go on this way
But I'll do it anyway

I've run out of things to say
Excuses seem such a waste
Of yours and our precious time
But I'll do it anyway
My past, present, future and
We can't go on this way,
But I'll do it anyway

Knowing it's not
What you deserve, baby
Knowing that my aim
Is to serve, always
I need your love,
Given that I have none to give

I feel most un-rock today
But I'll do it anyway
So empty the inside of me
We can't go on this way
But I'll do it anyway