

Change and Change and Change and Change

The Airborne Toxic Event

"You're totally ignoring me," she said as she put on her shirt
I was lying on the bed, concentrating on her skirt
"Did you hear one word I said?" she said
"I don't know, it's all a blur"
I close my eyes

We fell in love in a great big rush
Three years ago this June, I do recall
Playing arcade games with her
And wanting nothing at all
Just this silly skinny girl
Who tended to trip and fall
On her lies

But then summer came and we felt the strain
Of the damning things we'd said
All the summer rains like hurricanes
That flew around our heads

All the endless conversations, you know
Like the things you could've done alone
Instead, instead, instead, instead, instead

So I fucked it up like I always do, I was born to be alone
I don't even know if the words were true that I screamed into the phone
All I know is everybody leaves or so it seems to me
When I'm alone, alone, alone, alone, alone

But I was younger then and stronger then, somehow I can't explain
How these years can be so humbling, so strangely full of pain
Just how everyone and everything must change and change and change and change
And change and change and change

Just like that

Sometimes I feel just like a train that's running off the tracks
And sometimes I think I've said too many things I can't take back
And sometimes it seems like everything I do is just a waste
In fact, that's it, I think oh wait, I'm sure

But I'm trying every morning that I wake to stand up straight
And to always tell the truth and give back more than I take
And to be kind and pure, less fucking scared of everything

I just can't take much more of this, I'm sure