

Later On

Aaron Sprinkle

I'll know somethin more
Later on you tell me
How can I be sure?
Hopeless as I can be
Why call me on all the things I haven't done?
Why pick apart the goodness in my heart?
Fools get nothin but wait for no one
Bones get broken holdin me up
I got too much to say
Got nothin to play
I phone it in but I'll be there someday

If I catch you on the way home
If you hear you're name across the street
When you pretend to disappear between the sidewalk cracks
I will understand it wasn't planned this way

I'll know somethin more
Later on you tell me
How can I be sure?
Hopeless as I can be
I got too much to say
Got nothin to play
I phone it in but I'll be there someday

If I catch you on the way home
If you hear you're name across the street
When you pretend to disappear between the sidewalk cracks
I will understand it wasn't planned
If I catch you on the way home
If I catch you on the way home
,

By now you should have noticed I can't depend on you
By now you should have recognized I don't know what to do