

Here We Are Again

BAILEN

I found a picture from that night in Richmond
We both got drunk on homemade wine
You said your dad made it in the bathtub
It tasted funny but it made me feel alright
It made me feel alright

I left for the next city on the poster
You wrote me a novel and I wrote you mine
You said you couldn't fit it all on paper
Now we hardly get to a second line

I must just be tongue tied
Running round in circles in my head

Well here we are again
Headed off to bed
Without a word to say
To one another in the end
Here we are again

I called you from a motel bathroom
I guess this town made Pontiacs
You said those cars were discontinued
Sometimes silver streaks aren't meant to last

Today I cried and I didn't tell you
My brother found me in aisle three
This is gonna' be the last time I come through
Minnesota in minus 10 degrees

But there are no guarantees
Maybe we should quit while we're ahead

Well here we are again
Trying to pretend
Without a word to say
To one another in the end
Here we are again
Here we are again

All I want is you back then

Well here we are again
Trying to pretend
Without a word to say to one another in the end
Here we are again
Here we are again