

Here Before

Barenaked Ladies

Try putting on a brave face,
While everything is giving way,
Night can undercut riverbank knowing that you might go swimming,
But it doesn't matter anyway.

Try to look at my reflection,
You see it's getting bigger fast,
By the time it looks lifesize I'll be soaking wet wondering how
I ended up on my ass.

And I've been here before,
I don't need to go back anymore,
I've been here before
And I don't need to go back anymore.

I'm thought of moving on the wrong side
But maybe it's the wrong bed
You can get tangled up and be arrested trying landing on your feet
And still wind up landing on your head.

So when you try to make it look good,
Like it was what you wanted all along.
Never thought you would wind up finding out nothing was quite
As you took for granted all along.

I've been here before,
And I don't mean to go back anymore,
I've been here before,
And I don't need to go back anymore.

Why would I fall back into this shit-storm?
I mean, what went wrong?
Why would I get it all over me?
Maybe I'll squeeze back into this suit I paid way too much for.
'Cos you can feel bad these days for free!

(Middle Eight)

I've been here before,
And I don't mean to go back anymore,
I've been here before,
And I don't need to go back anymore.

I've been here before.
I've been here before.
I've been here before.
Don't need to go back anymore.

I've been here before,
I've been here before,
And I don't need to go back anymore,
'Cos I've been here before.