

# Dragging On

Blue Rodeo

Wouldn't it be just like me  
To come undone  
Get mad and lose my head  
Leave with the bitter taste  
Of poison on my tongue  
From the things I said  
Things I said

You left a hole in me  
And the rain comes pouring in  
Sometimes I'm swept away  
All of our memories  
Are burned into my skin  
They never fade  
They never fade

It's cold out  
Nobody wants to be the one  
Who gets thrown out  
Left in the rain like the lonely one  
When it all comes down  
To who's been right or wrong  
We're just dragging on  
Keep dragging on

Could it be someone else's  
Life we're looking for  
I know we wait in vain  
We leave a mess behind us  
Laid out on the floor  
We try but we don't change  
We never change

It's cold here  
We're too scared to wake up to face the day  
It seemed so clear  
Oh as we run out of things to say  
Oh and it all comes down  
To who's been getting strong  
We keep dragging on  
Keep dragging on

Hours and hours  
I have laid here on this bed  
I know I'm sinking through  
Waiting to wake up  
From this vision in my head  
But I never do  
I never do

Oh I think I'm done  
Oh I think I'm done  
Oh I think I'm done