

I Can't Make Music

Carpenters

Here I am just sitting around
With an old piano in a vacant room
And the same old feelings come again

So uncertain, hurt and scared
I thought I grew but here I am again
I should have seen the train be passing through
I thought I knew

And I can't make music
No, I can't make rhyme
No, I can't do anything
To take me away this time

I know it's an old cliché, say I feel I'm gonna die
And I hear it's gone out to cry
So I'm gonna say some kind words to you
I'd like to wish you luck and hope
That life will be with someone else
Just like I thought it would be with me
But I can't see

And I can't make music
No, I can't make rhyme
No, I can't do anything
To take me away this time

I can't make music
And I can't make rhyme
No, I can't do anything
To take me away this time