I found out the hard way Always the last to know Just sitting pretty, nothing to do Or maybe I'm just too slow Or maybe I'm fine Who really knows Hardest in the morning When you got no place to go Waking up to nothing to do And you got nothing to show Or maybe it's time But something's not right If hindsight's 20/20, I'm going blind If hindsight's 20/20, I'm going blind Still don't got a handle Of where things had to go Call it confused, or maybe it's due To how I need to grow Or maybe sometimes I can't see the signs If hindsight's 20/20, I'm going blind If hindsight's 20/20, I'm going blind I found out the hard way Always the last know Just sitting pretty nothing to do Maybe I'm just too slow Or maybe I'm fine But something's not right If hindsight's 20/20, I'm going blind If hindsight's 20/20, I'm going blind Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

If hindsight's 20/20, I'm going blind If hindsight's 20/20, I'm going blind

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah