

# Dragging On

Jim Cuddy

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  
Oh, the 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  
And they never fade  
Oh, 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  
We're just 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  
Oh, we never change

Well it's cold here  
Too tired 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're just dragging on  
We're just dragging on

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

Well it's cold here  
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 right or wrong  
We're just dragging on

We're just dragging on

Oh, I think I'm done

Oh, I think I'm done

Oh, I think I'm done