

Clumsy Tune

Michael Trent

Rollin over in my bed
What else can I do instead
Of gettin up and facing one more day like this
Lock myself up in my room
Write another clumsy tune
And I'll rip it up, throw it out
And start all over what's the use?

We're standing on my window ledge
Talkin to my old friend, he said,
"boy you better make you make out soon or just give up now"
Oh god, I can't go on
Well not even one more minute
Oh this always takes so long
And nobody's gonna win

Well fighting through another day
One step closer to my grave
And I'm wastin all this time and air
On everything I don't even want
Well maybe I should think this through
Or maybe the problem is you
But either way it's getting late

And I've got better things to do
Than standin on my window ledge
Talkin to my old friend, he says
"boy, you think it's time you make up your mind
Just get out while you can"
Oh god, I can't go on
Not even one more minute
Oh this always takes so long
And nobody's going to win
Well oh god, I can't go on
Not even one more minute
This always, takes so long
Nobody's gonna win