

You say you got no problem,  
Being where you are,  
You don't want to understand, anyway.  
Cause everybody tells ya,  
When you're right or wrong,  
And they just want to have the right to disagree.  
Cause sometimes you feel so fine, yeah  
And sometimes you fall,  
Tomorrow's always find you,  
Digging for the bones,  
I thought you had the answer,  
For always being right.  
You always see it coming,  
But you never ever fight,  
You don't know how to fight.  
There's a cold wind blowing,  
On a silvery morning,  
And the air feels fine upon your face.  
And you walk cause your lonely,  
And you wish you had a job,  
Someone else who understood the little things.  
Cause sometimes you feel so fine, yeah  
And sometimes you fall,  
Tomorrow's always finds you,  
Staring at the wall.  
I thought you had the answer,  
For always being right.  
You always see it coming,  
But you never ever fight,  
No, you don't know how to fight.  
And you turn on the T.V.  
And you reach for the phone,  
Because someone read the news to you all wrong.  
And you say that you've discovered,  
A world that won't recover,  
And sometimes it's so hard to disagree.  
Tomorrow's always finds you,  
Staring at the wall.  
You thought you had the answer,  
For always being right.  
You always see it coming,  
But you don't know how to fight,  
No, you don't know how to fight.