Crashed on the couch late late last night Tv sounds And a makeshift light Couple empty bottles And a filled up ashtray With a clip Of shit That somebody passed me This kind of night Is not everlasting It's a gone in a glimpse, it's a moment passing Wonder if I'll ever even get a chance To make something stick To make something classic In search of... Some perfect, But you may learn that Perfect doesn't exist The worst of... (worst of) Better days (better days) Are Coming to an end I hope your feelin it... "Things change all the time, And everything stays the same." (same) [x2] Crashed on the couch late late last night Radio blared Like a hallway light In the corner of my eye But I won't get up So I turn to my side But it won't let up Spill out the beer from another shindig Everyone shows but no one cleans a thing It's funny how suddenly things start to change The more and more they feel the same In search of (search of) Perfect (perfect) The perfect girl The perfect job The Same ol shit' It hurts love, When you say that it don't exist [x2] I'm not convinced "Things change all the time, And everything stays the same." (same) [x2] Same as it was, nothing's gonna change [x5] Crashed on the couch late last night Infomercials, No sign of life Silence Rings out like sirens Phonebook full and No one worth dialing Ughh maybe I'm wylin Uggh Maybe I'm not

Ugh The truth is worth denying When time ain't on your side Just stop

Nothing's 'gone change Nothing's 'gone change at all. [x2]

"Things change all the time, And everything stays the same." (same) "Things change all the time, And everything stays the same."