

## Then Again

Pinegrove

I was totally nervous to go to Japan  
I tried travel once, I lost my keys  
I was leaning in with my shirt tucked in  
I was on that train repeating:

How it's so illogical  
It's nothing you can see  
We repeat  
Try it one more time with feeling  
It's easy

I'm waking in in an usual town  
Every morning in September  
And you sleep it off and leave it all  
But in the morning you remember  
So I split the difference of lonesome and lonely  
And I lay I atrophy  
I was laying in with my lung crushed in  
I was on that plane repeating  
How leaving's so relieving

How it's so illogical  
It's nothing you can see  
It's no retreating  
Try it one more time with feeling  
Help me

It's so illogical  
It's nothing you can see  
We repeat  
Try it one more time with feeling  
It's easy