I sit and I watch the clock
I picture you on the rocks
I'm erasing your trace, a new coat of paint, a new set of locks
A new mattress the same old bitter thoughts

Thought I could fill the void
But if I'm being honest with myself
Nothing ever changes, no nothing ever changes
Thought I could just crank up the noise
And maybe it would drown it out
But nothing ever changes, no nothing ever changes

And now I just stay in bed
Reading books I've already read
Playing guitar, I'm learning to shred
But it's too hard, so I strum chords instead

Like it would fill the void
But if I'm being honest with myself
Nothing ever changes, no nothing ever changes
Thought I could just crank up the noise
And maybe it would drown it out
But nothing ever changes, no nothing ever changes

I sit and I watch the clock
I picture you on the rocks
I'm erasing your trace, a new coat of paint, a new set of locks
A new mattress the same old bitter thoughts

And even if the wait is long
And all the words are wrong
Put the recorder on and I'll begin again
I just need a quiet lull
Some books and alcohol
To get me through the night
And I'll begin again

I'll get through the night And I'll begin again Yeah, I'll get through the night And I'll begin again