Something's Always Wrong

Toad The Wet Sprocket

	F G Em Am G
1.	Another day I call and never speak
	F G Am G D
	And you would say nothing's changed at all
	F G Em Am G
	And I can't feel much hope for anything
	F G Am G D
	If I won't be there to catch you if you fall
_	F C
R:	Again
	G The second second
	It seems we meet
	F C
	In the spaces G
	In between
	F C
	We always say
	G
	It won't be long
	Am G F
	But something's always wrong
2.	Another game of putting things aside
	As if we'll come back to them some time
	A brace of hope a pride of innocence
	And you would say something has gone wrong
_	
R:	Again
F	G Em Am G
F	G Am G D
-	G Ami G D
R:	Again
-	
	Am G F
	Something's always wrong
	Am G
	Something's always wrong