

## Up Hill Both Ways

Yellowcard

Everytime I try (I try)  
To read between the lines  
I'm left wondering what I did so wrong  
Everytime I try (I try)  
Try to rationalize  
When everyone went wrong why didn't we die?  
Everytime I think about  
What it would be like without  
All the things you give to me

All these thoughts keep running through my head  
Nothing to believe  
Look back  
Find the things I lost  
There's nothing left there, so it seems

Up hill both ways  
Nothing left to say, yeah  
I don't know how I made it this far  
I don't know how (don't know how)  
I made it last this long (I made it this far)  
I don't know why (don't know why)  
I try

All these things keeps going through my head (running through my head)  
Don't know which way to turn (don't know which way to turn)  
Each path  
Goes up hill both ways  
Nothing but dust  
Since I learned

Up hill both ways  
Nothing left to say  
I don't know how I made it this far  
I don't know how (don't know how)  
I made it last this long (I made it this far)  
I don't know why (don't know why)  
I try

Up hill  
Both ways  
Nothing left to do now  
I don't want nothing to see