

Incubus, 11 Am (Acoustic)

7 am

The garbage truck
Beeps as it backs up
And I start my day thinking about
What I've thrown away
Could I push rewind?
All the credits strewn
In signifying the end
But I missed the best part
Could we please go back
To the start?
Forgive my indecision
Then again, then again, then again
You're always first when
No one's on your side
Then again, then again, then again
The day will come when
I want off that ride

11 am

By now you would think
That I would be up
But my bedsheets shade
The heated choices I made
What did I find?
I never thought I could want
Someone so much
'Cause now you're not here
And I'm knee deep
In my own fear
Forgive my indecision
I am only a man

Then again, then again, then again
You're always first when
No one's on your side
Then again, then again, then again
The day will come when
I want off that ride

12 pm and my dusty telephone rings
I get up from my pillow
Could it be?
I hope its you
It's you, oh

Then again, then again, then again
You're always first when
No one's on your side
Then again, then again, then again
The day has come and
I want off that ride