

# Jack Johnson, Never Know

I heard this old story before  
Where the people keep on killing for their metaphors  
But don't leave much up to the imagination  
So I want to give this imagery back  
But I know it just ain't so easy like that  
So I turn the page and read the story again and again and again  
It sure seems the same with a different name

We're breaking and rebuilding and we're growing, always guessing

Never knowing  
We're shocking but we're nothing  
We're just moments, we're clever but we're clueless  
We're just human, amusing and confusing  
We're trying, but where is this all leading?  
We'll never know

It all happened so much faster than you can say disaster  
Want to take a time-lapse and look at it backwards  
Find the last word and maybe that's just the answer that we're after  
But after all we're just a bubble in a boiling pot  
Just one breath in a chain of thought  
We're moments just combusting  
We feel certain but we'll never, never know  
It sure seems the same, give it a different name

We're begging and we're needing, and we're trying, and we're breathing

Never knowing  
We're shocking but we're nothing  
We're just moments, we're clever but we're clueless  
We're just human, amusing and confusing  
We're helping, rebuilding and we're growing  
Never know

Knock, knock, coming door to door  
To tell you that their metaphor is better than yours  
And you can either sink or swim and things are looking pretty grim  
If you don't believe in what they're spoon-feeding  
It's got no feeling so I read it again and again and again

It sure seems the same, so many different names

Our hearts are strong, our heads are weak, we'll always be competing

Never knowing  
We're shocking but we're nothing  
We're just moments, we're clever but we're clueless  
We're just human, amusing, confusing  
But the truth is, all we got are questions  
We'll never know