

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