

Bronson Arroyo, Something's Always Wrong

(by Toad The Wet Sprocket)

Another day I call and never speak
And you would say nothing's changed at all
And I can't feel much hope for anything
If I won't be there to catch you if you fall

Again
It seems we meet
In the spaces
In between
We always say
It won't be long
But something's always wrong

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

Again
It seems we meet
In the spaces
In between
We always say
It won't be long
But something's always wrong

(1)
"Again we fail to meet and mend
The spaces safe between intents
We say too much and long been gone,
Oh but something's always wrong."

(2)
"Again we fail to make amends
And wend our way between intents
And looking back, not moving on
Oh but something's always wrong."

(3)
"Again we fail to meet and mend
The spaces safe between intents
We say too much, too long been gone