

Connells, Something To Say

Oh, you never learned the "whens" and "wheres" and "whys";
And I still believe that you were dying to be everything
To everyone and for all time
Ah, the golden boy--did you stop trying?

Did it turn out stale, or did it simply lose its wonder?
Could you hold it up from out and under?
Does the distance seem to dim-dumb-dim your memory?
Does the distance seem to fill the hunger?

Chorus:

So you're left with your thoughts and where do they go
Out the window or an open door
And once you believed they could keep you awake--
Well, it's so deceiving.
So you talk to yourself and what do you know
You answer back with a "Don't say so";
And once you believed there was something to say...
Well, it's so deceiving.

Oh, you never learned the way to hold a crowd
And it turns out now that you were dying to be everything
To everyone and for all time
Ah, the golden boy--did you stop trying?

(repeat chorus)