

# Gin Blossoms, I Can't Figure You Out

Who's to say what's right or wrong  
If I stand out in the rain too long  
Filling up my drinking cup  
When I know I've had much more than enough  
Write in the pages of my notebook  
But they never sound the way they look  
Kicking at this old tin can  
And I wonder where the hell I am  
I can't figure you out  
I can't figure you out  
When it seems so fine  
When it's held to the light  
I can't figure you out  
I can't figure you out  
They push and pull till it breaks in half  
I never trust a guy with a nervous laugh  
Worried 'bout the smallest things  
While the world is coming crashing in  
I can't figure you out...