

Grant Lee Phillips, Nothin' Is For Sure

There's a tug at my heart
Like a rope it's pulling
Out on the horizon
But I've no way of knowing
Where to start

Nothing is for sure no sleep still in my eyes
Fumbling for the door oh she doesn't like to face the morning light
Nothing is for sure oh as I begin my day
Glasses are a blur as my world's about to spin the other way

Staring at the ceiling
I can see to heaven
But only when I'm willing
So I pray for the strength
To begin again again

Nothing is for sure no sleep still in my eyes
Fumbling for the door oh she doesn't like to face the morning light
Nothing is for sure oh as I begin my day
Glasses are a blur as my world's about to spin the other way

Spin me the other way
I've got to learn not to say always
Spin me the other way
People on the other half got no worries

Nothing is for sure no sleep still in my eyes
Fumbling for the door oh she doesn't like to face the morning light
Nothing is for sure no as I begin my day
Glasses are a blur as my world's about to spin the other way
Nothing is for sure oh and nothing is for sure
Nothing is for sure oh and nothing is for sure

Spin me the other way
I've got to learn not to say always