

Incubus, 11am

7am...

The garbage truck beeps as it backs up
And I start my day thinking about what I've thrown away
Could I push rewind?
The credits traverse signifying the end
But I missed the best part
Could we please go back to start?
Forgive my indecision

Then again,
Then again,
Then again, you're always first when no one's on your side...
But then again,
Then again,
Then again, The day will come when I want off that ride

11am

By now you would think that I would be up
But my bed sheets shade the heat of choices I've made...
What did I find?
I never thought I could want someone so much
Cause now you're not here
And I'm knee deep in that old fear
Forgive my indecision...
I am only a man...

Then again,
Then again,
Then again, you're always first when no one's on your side...
But then again,
Then again,
Then again, The day will come when I want off that ride

12 pm and my dusty telephone rings...
Heavy head up from my pillow who, could it be?
I hope its you
It's you

Then again,
Then again,
Then again, you're always first when no one's on your side
But then again,
Then again,
Then again, The day has come and I want off that ride