

# Something For Kate, Picards Lament

tell me the same thing  
a few more times  
and maybe in the end it'll sink into my head  
and i'll leave  
i'm not saying nothing's wrong  
but there's nothing right  
so howcome, howcome, howcome  
the sky is so blue?  
if it's carved in stone  
will you feel safe?  
the man on the tv said  
things'd be okay  
no need to panic (x2)  
i'm not saying nothing's wrong  
but there's nothing right  
so howcome, howcome, howcome  
the sky is so blue?  
tell me the same thing (x3) tell me, tell me  
i can't hear you