

Ten Foot Pole, Muffled

I thought we solved this problem long ago
I thought we grew up but we still need to grow
somehow it rained on our common ground
now when we dig in we sleep around

I hear the sarcasm in your voice
think of all the times you made me wait
without thinking, without trying
I make that face the face you used to hate
So it's been this way between you and me
can we ever change is this how it has to be
we try to patch things up but it's not the same
we try to show respect it's too late in the game

Can you take me back to yesterday
so I can say all the things I didn't say
maybe times were tough and maybe things were worse
but I don't remember it that way

the times the wasted times
the times the wasted times
the times the wasted times
the times the wasted times

there are times when we seem so strong
then we forget that we don't get along
some of these times are not in a bar
I can't believe that we made it this far

(hmmm I can't believe that we made it this far)