## 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)