

# The Carpenters, I Can't Make Music

Here I am just sittin' around  
With an old piano in a vacant room  
And the same old feelin's come again  
So uncertain hurtin' scared  
I though I grew, but here I am again  
Shoulda seen the train be passin' thru.  
I thought I knew

And I can't make music  
No I can't make rhyme  
No I can't do anything  
To take me away this time

I know it's an old cliché to say  
I feel I'm gonna die  
And I hear it's goin' out to cry  
So I'm gonna say some kind words to you  
I like to wish you luck & hope  
That life will be with someone else  
Just like I though it would be with me  
But I can't see...

And I can't make music  
No I can't make rhyme  
No I can't do anything  
To take me away this time