

# The Cure, Spilt Milk

I don't think I ever know  
If I ever really want it  
Could be why I'm never sure  
If I ever really got it  
And I guess it's maybe easier  
Not to think too much about it...  
A house a car a family and friends  
Yeah all it means to justify the ends  
But sometimes... I wonder...  
In the back of my mind  
Sometimes... I wonder...  
If I'm wasting all my time  
Sometimes... I wonder...  
If I'm putting off my real life...  
What I could've done,  
Where I could've been  
When I should've gone,  
Why I should've seen  
Who I would've loved,  
How I would've dreamed  
And if it's always always too late...  
I don't think I ever know  
That I ever really need it  
Could be why I'm never sure  
That I ever really feel it  
And I think it's maybe easier  
To guess I really mean it...  
A house! A car! A family and friends!  
Yeah all it means to justify the ends  
But sometimes... I wonder...  
A girl! A smile! A holiday and sex!  
Yeah all it takes  
To make sense of the rest  
But sometimes... I wonder...  
In the back of my mind  
Sometimes... I wonder...  
If I'm killing all my time  
Sometimes... I wonder...  
If I'm giving up my real life...  
What I could've done,  
Where I could've been  
When I should've gone,  
Why I should've seen  
Who I would've loved,  
How I would've dreamed  
And if it's always, always too late...  
And every day that I let slide  
Is one day more I never try  
To break the world  
To make my fate  
And with every day that I let go  
It's one day less I ever know  
If it's always  
Always too late...