

Try

Lisa Loeb

What's the difference between you and me
To me it's kind of small
To you it's like prison
What's the difference between you and me
To me it almost happens
To you it almost isn't
How did you become so sure

Your girlfriend never smiles
And no one ever calls
You begin to wonder if they were your friends at all
You frown
You take a look around
You shout
This will never get better

But the doubt that you grow
When you feel desprouted
Turning your field into a deeper valley

You'd find
(I know you'll find)
The mountains aren't so high
(the mountains aren't so high)
If you'd only try
(OooOooOooh)

To do better

It's 9:33 and the traffic, the stoplight
Somebody hits you
Nothing ever goes right
And the gridlock
Nothing ever goes right

And it's just a little scratch
Not a permanent scar
It's just a tiny dent
You don't need a new car
It's just a little mess
Your dreams aren't shattered
You climb up
While I hold the ladder

But how many times I've tried
How many time I've missed and I've tried
How many times I've tried
How many time I've missed and I've tried

When everything's so difficult
I feel so alone
But I find a better view
On the other side of the window

So that's the difference between you and me
What if you believe that the grass could grow
Up through the snow

It's possible

To do better than get by

To do better

To do better than get by