

# I Can't Make Music

Carpenters

Here I am just sitting around  
With an old piano in a vacant room  
And the same old feelings come again

So uncertain, hurt and scared  
I thought I grew but here I am again  
I should have seen the train be passing through  
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, say I feel I'm gonna die  
And I hear it's gone out to cry  
So I'm gonna say some kind words to you  
I'd like to wish you luck and hope  
That life will be with someone else  
Just like I thought 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

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