

# It's Always Something

Christopher Cross

It's always something  
It's always something there to spoil your day  
It's always something made out of nothing  
But it gets its way

My AOL went down again  
They're starving in Zaire  
Close your eyes and count to ten  
The sky is falling dear

It's always something  
Something you're waiting that will make you whole  
Some piece of nothing you need so badly  
That you'd sell your soul

How many inches is your screen  
Are the images too clear  
Just channel surf the news away  
The sky is falling  
Your god is calling

I may not know it  
I may not see  
It's always something messin' with me  
I may not like it but it will be  
And if I fight it'll never be free

There's always something we could be learning  
From those windmill fores  
It's always someone you least expected  
Who really knows

That there's no better time or place  
To read between the lines on your face  
Stop choking on that grain of salt  
The sky's not falling  
We've just been staling

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