

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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And if I fight it'll never be free