

# Standing In The Middle

Evan and Jaron

We tried for something better, now we just get by  
Knowing we may never get it right  
If we don't spend our days  
Steppin' round each other  
Then we find new ways to fight  
About the weather

Every night I lay in bed  
Thinking 'bout someone else instead  
'Cause who you are isn't who you said

Now we're stuck here  
Standin' in the middle of a mess we've made  
It's all to little too late  
You call your mother, I write a song  
We've come to agree that we can't get along  
Why can't I say goodbye  
Why can't I say goodbye

You changed and all you wanted was for me to change  
Well, why couldn't you just stay the same  
Now all I see are piles of dirty dishes  
And a laundry list of all our wasted wishes

Every morning when I wake  
I see your angel face  
And I know you're dreaming of a better place

I guess I'm waiting on you  
To come and tell me we're through  
But as time goes by, it gets a little easier  
To hide from the truth

Now you wrote a poem, I called your mother  
We still disagree but you know we'll stay together

Now we're stuck here  
Standin' in the middle of a mess we've made  
It's all to little too late  
It's the end of the call  
The end of the song  
We still disagree and we can't get along  
Why can't I say goodbye  
Why can't I say goodbye