

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