

11am

Incubus

7am...

The garbage truck beeps as it backs up  
And I start my day thinking about what I've thrown away  
Could I push rewind?  
The credits traverse signifying the end  
But I missed the best part  
Could we please go back to start?  
Forgive my indecision

Then again,  
Then again,  
Then again, you're always first when no one's on your side...  
But then again,  
Then again,  
Then again, The day will come when I want off that ride

11am

By now you would think that I would be up  
But my bed sheets shade the heat of choices I've made....  
What did I find?  
I never thought I could want someone so much  
Cause now you're not here  
And I'm knee deep in that old fear  
Forgive my indecision...  
I am only a man...

Then again,  
Then again,  
Then again, you're always first when no one's on your side...  
But then again,  
Then again,  
Then again, The day will come when I want off that ride

12 pm and my dusty telephone rings...

Heavy head up from my pillow who, could it be?  
I hope its you  
It's you

Then again,  
Then again,  
Then again, you're always first when no one's on your side  
But then again,  
Then again,  
Then again, The day has come and I want off that ride