

## Clumsy Tune

Michael Trent

Rollin over in my bed  
What else can I do instead  
Of gettin up and facing one more day like this  
Lock myself up in my room  
Write another clumsy tune  
And I'll rip it up, throw it out  
And start all over what's the use?

We're standing on my window ledge  
Talkin to my old friend, he said,  
"boy you better make you make out soon or just give up now"  
Oh god, I can't go on  
Well not even one more minute  
Oh this always takes so long  
And nobody's gonna win

Well fighting through another day  
One step closer to my grave  
And I'm wastin all this time and air  
On everything I don't even want  
Well maybe I should think this through  
Or maybe the problem is you  
But either way it's getting late

And I've got better things to do  
Than standin on my window ledge  
Talkin to my old friend, he says  
"boy, you think it's time you make up your mind  
Just get out while you can"  
Oh god, I can't go on  
Not even one more minute  
Oh this always takes so long  
And nobody's going to win  
Well oh god, I can't go on  
Not even one more minute  
This always, takes so long  
Nobody's gonna win