

Treading Water

Nada Surf

Movies like zoos
Try another me and I will
Try another you
Or put my arms around you
Like I think you want me to
But tell me what you're thinking
I so often misconstrue

Treading water, treading white wine
Seeing borders, seeing straight lines
I get these feelings that I don't
Have much time

Always rushing always late
Always rushing always late
Always late

Movies like zoos
I talk to missionaries when they're
Standing at my door
They tell me what I should be reading
I still can't see what for
We both stand there politely trying
To change each other's core

Whenever angels float by
They seem likely to fall from the sky
What I want is difficult I must try

I see traces when you walk
Other voices when you talk
When you talk

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They seem likely to fall from the sky
What I want is difficult I must try

I see traces when you walk

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Always rushing, always late
Always rushing, always late
Always late
Always late
I'm always rushing, always late
Always late
Always late
Always late
I'm always rushing
I'm always rushing
Always late