1. Father's hands are lined with dirt from long days in the field

Mother's hands are serving meals in a café on Main Street With mouths to feed... just tryin' to keep clothing on our b acks

And all I hear about... is how it's so bad

- R: It's too bad, it's stupid
 Too late, so wrong, so long
 It's too bad we had no time to rewind
 Let's walk, let's talk
- 2. You left without saying goodbye, although I'm sure you tried You call the house from time to time to make sure we're aliv

But you weren't there right when I needed you the most And now I dream about it... and how it's so bad

R: It's too bad, it's stupid...

It's so bad, it's too bad, it's stupid It's too late, so wrong, so long It's too bad we had no time to rewind Let's walk, let's talk

3. Father's hands are lined with guilt from tearing us apart Guess it turned out in the end, just look at where we are We made it out...

...we still got clothing on our backs
And now I scream about it...
...and how it's so bad, it's so bad, it's so bad

R: It's too bad, it's stupid...

It's so bad, it's too bad, it's stupid
It's too late, so wrong, so long
It's too bad we had no time to rewind
Let's walk, let's talk
Long time, let's walk, let's talk