

TOO BAD

Nickelback

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 backs

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 alive

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