

It's always something  
It's always something  
You told a lie, just aside of feeling nothing  
You spend yr Sundays, avoiding trouble  
While underground there's a whirlpool humming

Don't say I never, you know it's nothing  
I've seen your hands man they couldn't be whiter  
So send a wire, write a letter,  
Let me know if your there and if your hearts still thumping

Pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart  
Pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart

Get up, and get out

Don't say I never, you know it's nothing  
I've seen your hands man they couldn't be whiter  
Send a wire, write a letter,  
Let me know if your there and if your hearts still thumping

Pangea we used to be together, why'd we have to drift apart  
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Oh oh, and it sounds much better, when sound comes together  
If you get this letter, keep it in a box  
With all my sox you lost and you found  
You used to be around,  
Tell me why'd we have to drift apart  
(1, 2, 3, 4..)