

Note

This Time Next Year

Who's at the wheel when the road keeps on turning?
I'm never really getting anywhere with my feet off the ground,
I never had a better chance to say anything...
You, it's you, you that defeats me.

So talk down my hopeless frustration,
Doesn't make it any better (doesn't make it any better!)
To scream out this woeful narration,
I'm dead, dead, I'm dead.

Don't say it's over,
Don't say it's done,
Don't speak,
You just keep bringing me down
and beat me black and blue.

Who's at the wheel?
Who's this charming young fellow?
Feeding me my days and letting me down,
I never had a better chance to say anything,
It's you, you, you that defeats me

So talk down my youthful persuasion,
It doesn't make it any better to scream out this woeful narration,
I'm dead, dead, I'm dead!

Don't say it's over,
Don't say it's done,
Don't speak,
You just keep bringing me down
and beat me black and blue.

You are the reason I'm having these nightmares
You are the reason I'm singing
I can't believe in these troubled conversations
I'm dead, dead, I'M DEAD.

Don't say it's over,
Don't say it's done,
Don't speak,
You just keep bringing me down
and beat me black and blue.

Black and blue, black and blue..

Don't speak,
You just keep bringing me down
and beat me black and blue

Don't say it's over
Don't say it's done
Don't speak, you just keep bringing me down
and beat me black and blue.