

Something's Always Wrong

Toad The Wet Sprocket

1. Another day I call and never speak
And you would say nothing's changed at all
And I can't feel much hope for anything
If I won't be there to catch you if you fall

R: Again
It seems we meet
In the spaces
In between
We always say
It won't be long
But something's always wrong

2. Another game of putting things aside
As if we'll come back to them some time
A brace of hope a pride of innocence
And you would say something has gone wrong

R: Again...

R: Again...

Something's always wrong
Something's always wrong