Wondering

Todd Rundgren

Life is always strange You just get used to it Once in a while something reminds you Then your forget about it

It's all over... Heard it at the coffee shop And on the radio It's all over... They're talking at the trolley stop And everywhere I go

It's all over
All of the suffering
It's all over...
All of the other things
I know it's all over now
But for the wondering

We could change our minds But what's the use of it? If there's a thing we haven't tried Too tired to think about it

It's all over
I can't pick up the telephone
Somebody wants to know
It's all over...

The thing that can never be known A place we'll never go

It's all over No more imagining It's all over Is that a tragic thing? I know it's all over know But for the wondering