

The Downsides

Transit

Just this once (believe me)
You hate how I'm always right.
You never listen to me.
Over and over and over again.
I'm driving you home tonight.

and you can't blame the distance, persistence,
or time and though I'm far from perfect
I know that I always tried, I always tried.

I try to be honest, I try to be sincere.
I tried so hard not to dwell.
But it never seems I do any of these too well.
and all I've ever asked of you is one chance
to let you down.

Just this once (believe me)
You hate how I'm always right.
You never listen to me.
Over and over and over again,
I'm driving you home tonight.

and I need to know what's in your head.
With one hand on the wheel, the other hand in yours
This moment is far from perfect
and I've got the drive but I won't try anymore.