

Uphill Both Ways

Yellowcard

Everytime I try to read between the lines
I'm left wondering that I did so wrong
Everytime I try, try to rationalize
When everyone went wrong why didn't we die?
Everytime I think about what it would be like
without all the things you give to me
All these thoughts keep running thru my head
Nothing to beleive
Look back find the things I lost
There's nothing left there so it seems
Up hill both ways
Nothing left to say
I don't know how I made it this far
I don't know how I made it last this long
I don't know why I try
All these things keeps going thru my head
Don't know which way to turn
Each path goes up hill both ways
Nothing but dust
Since I learned, up hill both ways
Nothing left to say
I don't know how I made it this far
I don't know how I made it last this long
I don't know why I try
Up hill both ways
Nothing left to do now
I don't want nothing today