Oh, Monday morning waking up still too numb to speak
Another night just staring at the wall.

Last night's conversation knocked me off my feet
Guess today I'll fall

I wish that we could find the words to look the other way
Be careful of the things we do and watch the things we say
And maybe then we'd get somewhere we'd never been before
But what's the use in fighting when you know you've lost the war.

Walk the streets in New Orleans, shirt soaked to my skin Through the mess of yesterday's parade.

Thousand times a day I think of calling you again

Come to my senses instead.

And every time we walk away we lose a little time

Pretending to each other now that everything is fine.

I know whatever lies I use to get myself to sleep

I wake up to the promises I know we couldn't keep.

Say you don't see what's wrong Every night lasting oh so long, And I know, I do, you're already gone.

I wonder should I get up, would but what's the point? Oh once something's gone it's gone for good.

Maybe I could look away back to where we used to be,

One more time I wish I could.

Oh, never mind the reasons that tore us all apart
We've both done things I know we can't defend.
What's the use in tracing it all back to the start
There's something missing in the end.
I wish that we could find the words to look the other way
Be careful of the things we do and everything we say
And maybe then we'd get somewhere we'd never been before
But what's the use in fighting when you know you've lost the war.

Say you don't see what's wrong Every night lasting oh so long, And I know, I do, you're already gone. Oh I know, I do, you're already gone.