

Man, it's been a long day  
Stuck thinking 'bout it driving on the freeway  
Wondering if I really tried everything I could  
Not knowing if I should try a little harder

Oh, but I'm scared to death  
That there may not be another one like this  
And I confess that I'm only holding on by a thin thin thread

I'm kicking the curb cause you never heard  
The words that you needed so bad  
And I'm kicking the dirt cause I never gave you  
The things that you needed to have  
I'm so sad, saaad

Man, it's been a long night  
Just sitting here, trying not to look back  
Still looking at the road we never drove on  
And wondering if the one I chose was the right one  
Oh, but I'm scared to death  
That there may not be another one like this  
And I confess that I'm only holding on by a thin thin thread

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