

Muffled

Ten Foot Pole

I thought we solved this problem long ago
I thought we grew up but we still need to grow
Somehow it rained on our common ground
Now when we dig in we slip around
I hear the sarcasm in your voice
Think of all the times you made me want
Without thinking without trying
I make that face the face you fucking hate
It's always been this way between you and me
Can we ever change is this how it has to be
We try to patch things up but it's not the same
We try to show respect it's too late on the game
Can you take me back to yesterday
So I can say all the things I didn't say
Maybe times were tough and
Maybe things were worse
But I don't remember it this way
The times the wasted times
There are times when we seem so strong
Then we forget that we don't get along/
Some of these times are not in a bar
I can't believe that we made it this far
Hmmm I can't believe that we made it this far