Time, time, time again
I lose control of the situation
I go spinning 'round this helpless universe
Why, why, why? I cry
Will I ever understand
This complicated web of lies
Designed to shield my sense of pride?

And tomorrow, when it breaks Will I have the strength to face Another stupid, silly scene? Can't you tell me what it means?

I've been without for so long
I've been without and you get me wrong
I've been without for so long

Deep, deep, deep desire to fly away
Can't get much higher than a falling stone
That's been thrown from a bridge
Scream, scream, scream about
The lack of purpose in my life
That seems to magnify a scary sense of doubt

And tomorrow, when it breaks Will I have the strength to face Another stupid, silly scene? Can't you tell me what it means?

I've been without for so long
I've been without and you get me wrong
I've been without for so long

All the feelings I scorned
All the bridges I burned
You'd think a grown man would have learned
To shield his eyes from the light
Face his demons in the night
And be sane again by morning light
Sweet morning light
Sweet morning light

Yeah Yeah

I'd like to pride myself on being a man who gets by in the end When all I'm left is circumstance and a chance to make amends Just a little self respect because the smile makes the man, you know

I've been without for so long
I've been without and you get me wrong
I've been without for so long
I've been without and you get me wrong

Chance to make amends

'Cause the smile makes the man, you know Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz