

11AM

Modelle Nude

7 am, the garbage truck
Beeps as it backs up
And I start my day thinking about
What I've thrown away Could I push rewind?
All the credits strewn in signifying the end
But I missed the best part
Could we please go back to the start? Forgive my indecision Then again, then, then again, then again
You're always first when
No one's on your side But then again, then, then again, then again
The day will come when
When I want off that ride 11 am, by now you would think
That I would be up
But my bedsheets shade
The heated of choices I made Now, what did I find?
I never thought I could want someone so much
'Cause now you're not here
And I'm knee deep in my own fear Forgive my indecision, I am only a man Then again, then, then again, then
again
You're always first when
No one's on your side But then again, then again, again, again, then again
The day will come when
I want off that ride 12 pm and my dusty telephone rings
I get up from my pillow
Could it be?
I hope it's you, it's you Then again, then, then again, then again
You're always first when
No one's on your side But then again, then again, again, again, then again
The day has come
And I want off that ride

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