

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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