

# Woulda, Coulda, Shoulda

## Bane

Probably never shoulda even opened my mouth  
And I had no right to say what anything meant to you  
I'm still trying to figure out what it all meant to me  
We all know sometimes I speak too quickly  
Been known for choosing all the wrong words  
Seems I wasn't very careful when traveling back in time  
Remembering how I'd wished we coulda burned a little bit brighter  
The second time around  
I was holding out for something greater  
Than broken slogans, empty sing-alongs  
I still do  
It's still not Maybe it woulda been easier if I was less honest  
When giving the answers Lord knows can be so hard to hear  
Like the older we get the less that there seems to be worth fighting for  
Don't you think that makes me sad too? But I was just reciting basic math  
Same tired words  
Familiar let downs  
I could not help but see all those lines that you were drawing in the sand  
Would blow away at the slightest wind  
But I have been giving it some thought and I have decided  
That I'm not sorry, not sorry, not sorry about nothing And I never shoulda named names when it wasn't you  
But all the faces, all the ideas, bands that came and went and came again  
Just could not find the patience to differentiate  
But based on your reaction the lesson still remains  
Bonds built on words don't mean a thing to me  
And with friendships like ours who needs friendships anyway  
I didn't then  
I don't now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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