

# Try Again (Live At Quilmes Rock)

Keane

I fell asleep on a late night train  
I missed my stop and I went round again  
Why would I want to see you now?  
To fix it up, make it up somehow Baby I'll try again, try again  
Baby I die every night, every time  
What I was isn't what I am  
I'd change back but I don't know if I can  
Still I'll try, try again, try again  
Baby I die every night, every time But I was made the way I am  
I'm not a stone; I'm just a man  
Lay down your arms and I will lay down mine  
Rip back the time that we've been wasting God I wish you could see me now  
You'd pick me up and you'd sort me out  
Baby I'll try again, try again  
Baby I die every night, every time

Songwriters

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