Spread the Pain Around

Indigo Girls

She packs her bags to leave everyday
And you just wait for it to pass
You hear that patience makes a better man
So you just wait to understandCause you don't wanna write that song
Where you done her wrong and she can't take you back
The one where she just can't forgive

And you can't live without herWhat you gonna do with your idle hands?

What you gonna do with your idle mind?

What you gonna do with a keg of wine?

Spread the pain around

Sometimes late at night out in your yard

You count your faults just like the stars

You know it all adds up but you don't know

What to change and what to own'Cause you don't want to write that song

Where you done her wrong and she can't take you back

The one where she just can't forgive

And you can't live without herWhat you gonna do with you idle hands?

What you gonna do with your idle mind?

What you gonna do with the keg of wine?

Spread the pain around

What you gonna do now that company's coming?

What you gonna do to keep it humming?

Spread the pain around

Spread the pain aroundWhat you gonna do when she packs her bags to leave?

Every day now you just wait for it to pass

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/