Always Changing Probably

Toad the Wet Sprocket

I wanted to follow you
Down to your well-furnished cave
And to laugh at your artI wanted to tell you the truth
But I'm always afraid
That you'll be torn apartOh, say the word
And I'll tell you you're wrong
Oh, say the word
I've been waiting too longBut when you talk
There's nothing to hear
I'm always changing
You're too far or too nearI wanted to tell her the truth
But I'm always afraid, it's not in her heart
I wanted to say how I felt
But I'm always afraid
That she'll stop when I startOh, say the word
When we're there at her home
Oh, say the word
'Cause I don't want to be aloneBut when you talk
There's nothing to hear
I'm always changing
You're too far or too near
You're too far or too nearBut when she talks
She's all that I hear
How can I help it?
You are always too near
You are always too nearYou are always too near
Too far, too far away, too far

Songwriters
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