

# Always Changing Probably

## Toad the Wet Sprocket

I wanted to follow you  
Down to your well-furnished cave  
And to laugh at your art I wanted to tell you the truth  
But I'm always afraid  
That you'll be torn apart Oh, say the word  
And I'll tell you you're wrong  
Oh, say the word  
I've been waiting too long But when you talk  
There's nothing to hear  
I'm always changing  
You're too far or too near I 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 start Oh, say the word  
When we're there at her home  
Oh, say the word  
'Cause I don't want to be alone But 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 near But when she talks  
She's all that I hear  
How can I help it?  
You are always too near  
You are always too near You are always too near  
Too far, too far away, too far

Songwriters

Randel Guss; Dean Dinning; Todd Nichols; Glen Richard Phillips Published by  
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