Incubus "11 Am (Acoustic)"

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7 am The garbage truck Beeps as it backs up And I start my day thinking about What I've thrown away Could I push rewind? All the credits strewn In signifying the end But I missed the best part Could we please go back To the start? Forgive my indecision Then again, then again, then again You're always first when No one's on your side Then again, then again, then again The day will come when I want off that ride

11 am
By now you would think
That I would be up
But my bedsheets shade
The heated choices I made
What did I find?
I never thought I could want
Someone so much
'Cause now you're not here
And I'm knee deep
In my own fear
Forgive my indecision
I am only a man

Then again, then again, then again You're always first when No one's on your side Then again, then again, then again The day will come when I want off that ride

12 pm and my dusty telephone rings I get up from my pillow

Could it be? I hope its you It's you, oh

Then again, then again, then again You're always first when No one's on your side Then again, then again, then again The day has come and I want off that ride

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