

# Finger Eleven, Them vs. You vs. Me

We left and as soon as we did I knew  
There was a bad taste in our mouths  
Awareness didn't come too soon  
But you finally tasted it too  
It's just another case of fucking up  
A perfectly good afternoon  
Every manner that I forgot  
Could have helped me out of acting cruel  
But I wasn't in the least distraught  
Though my jokes were bombing  
I got to feeling like my timing was off  
But baby that's just not me  
So as far as anyone can see  
They'd be helpless not to agree  
They're driving miles between us three  
It was them versus you versus me  
And as soon as we drove right through  
30 seconds without a word  
It was then that I knew for sure  
I wasn't gonna hear a word from you  
And the road became the radio  
And we scowled at the beautiful trees  
I was thinking of what went wrong  
I thought baby it's not just me.