

Shindig, Getting Nowhere

it's not too hard to say the wrong thing,
but sometimes it's too hard to tell what's right.
it's to the point that there's nothing left to say,
what would it take to make you change your mind?

and i don't know why i try so hard.
it seems we are getting nowhere, no matter what i do.
and i don't know if it can wait.
will it be the same when i turn off the light?

the wrong words at the wrong time
always seems to be my story.
for some reason i can't ever seem to get it right.
why am i losing my mind?

[repeat chorus]