

Don't follow roads that go nowhere. It's just a waste of time.
Pick up your pain and get going. Everything will soon be fine.
You keep talking 'bout the good life; the way things are gonna
be.

You tell me you got plans for everything we'll do...well I say
"Just go away."

CHORUS:

Cause bridges were meant to be burnt, if they led to things
that weren't.

Scenes were made to be changing. And tables were meant for
turning.

It's not that thing have fallen apart. It's just that we've gone
so far from the start.

You didn't seem to comprehend the message I was trying to
send.

You didn't have the time to give to me except when you
needed a hand.

Hearts have a way of breakin' in two. It's funny how often
they do.

You give 'em just a little bit then take it away...what's left to
say.

[chorus]

[repeat 1st verse]

[chorus]