Well I'm runnin through the world With a gun in my back Tryin' to catch a ride in a Cadillac Thought that I was livin' But you can't really tell Been tryin' to get away From that success smell You know I need a houseboat and I need a plane I need a butler and a trip to Spain I need everything The world owes me I tell that to myself And I agree I'm caught in a dream So What! You don't know what I'm goin' through I'm right in between So I'11 I'll just play along with you Well I'm runnin' through the world With a gun in my back Thought I was livin' But you can't never tell What I thought was heaven

Tryin' to catch a ride in that Cadillac Turned out to be hell

Whoa-o-oh When you see me with a smile on my face Whoa-o-oh Then you'll know I'm a mental case

I'm caught in a dream So what! I don't know what I'm going through I'm right in between So I'11 I'll just play along with you

Whoa-o-oh Oh Whoa-o-oh Oh Whoa-o-oh