

Stop banging away on my kaleidoscope  
Stop draining the color out of my scene  
Just play me something I can dance to  
I can dance to anything You wanna sing

So lock me up in a studio  
Fill it up with sound and scenarios  
Stop blocking the driveway with your car  
Put the butterfly in the bell jar

It's the first time that I'm worried  
Of a bad dream, of a journey  
On the highway, through the valley  
It's a long road through the night  
It's a long road...

Hear a stranger's voice in the front yard  
Let the hours tick past the deadline  
Get another stamp in your passport  
Wash your breakfast down with some red wine  
Delete the progress on your game  
Try to fall asleep while your ears ring  
From the loudest songs on your mix tape  
I can dance to anything you want to sing

No reason, no action, no silence, no help here  
Nobody came running up by my side

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It's a long road to get it right

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