

## Fixing a Hole

Cheap Trick

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in  
And stops my mind from wandering  
Where it will go

I'm filling the cracks that ran though the door  
And kept my mind from wandering  
Where it will go

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right  
Where I belong I'm right, where I belong  
See the people standing there who disagree and never win  
And wonder why they don't get in my door

I'm painting a room in a colorful way  
And when my mind is wandering  
There I will go, hey, hey, hey

And it really doesn't matter if I'm wrong, I'm right  
Where I belong I'm right, where I belong  
Of silly people who run around, who worry me  
And never ask me why they don't get past my door

I'm taking the time for a number of things  
That weren't important yesterday  
And I still go, whoa, oh

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in  
And stops my mind from wandering  
Where it will go, where it will go, hey

I'm fixing a hole where the rain gets in  
And stops my mind from wandering  
Where it will go, where it will go  
Hey, hey, yeah, ooh