

Lost

Cold Chisel

Wired but alive
At the break of the day
As the last few survivors
Fall away, fall away

And I get a little lost sometimes
A little lost sometimes
In the night

I get a little lost sometimes
A little bit lost sometimes
That's alright

Time is a tease
All those feathers and fans
And unfinished symphonies
And you
With your broken plans
And your day's demands

And I get a little lost sometimes...

Outside, sirens, join and fade
Wired but alive
We got it made
We got it made

And I get a little lost sometimes...