

Keeping a brave face  
In circumstances  
Is impossible  
Cannot describe  
So many decisions  
It's impossible  
To know which is  
The proper order  
The best position  
To be in  
Take advantage  
Or so it seems  
The way it goes.

It's tragic, Sandman comes  
Laid down on your side, two to one  
Too easy, in the dark  
You know that, you know, dark reflections  
You're soaking wet, in my head  
You talk too much, in my bed  
It's not necessary, again

Before the ice melts, sandman goes  
I just want to say, two in tow  
This racket's yours, wet and dumb  
Don't ask for more, three's the number  
'Cause somewhere along the line, coming down  
Coming round again  
I've forgotten already