Tell Me Something I Don't Know

Sun going up, Making it's rounds It keeps on moving, Painting the town Before you know it, She's sinking low So tell me something ... Something i don't already know I don't know? Toward the south, Then turning north Whirlwind spinning, On a circular course The answer my friend, Returns to blow So tell me something . . . Something i don't already know I don't know? Tell me something I don't know? As for the wise men who pursue Their knowledge Same as the fool, free falling Prey to folly Can only one fate befall Them both So tell me something . . . If every song been sung, Under the sun What's left for me then, Eat drink and have fun It must go on, as for the show So tell me something . . .

Extreme