

Tell Me Something I Don't Know

Extreme

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 . . .