

The Light

Humble Pie

Feelin' good, suppose I should
Now that I have seen
I can hear and I can talk
Some people ain't too keen

They tread on your feet
No conscience can be seen
"How do you do?", the brick wall said
And later broke in two

Knowing that you're right
Will show you the light
Knowing when you've done wrong
Feeling bad with fright

Why am I still sitting here?
Why am I alive?
Someone stole my axe today
Best one that I had

I don't know what is savin' me
From hidin' me away
I've had enough of feelin' down
I'm just here on display

Who dat dere, with the black fair hair
Drove me off the road
Don't ask why he looks so high
Tell it all in code

Maybe a quarter to three
I lost all track of mind
I watched a fox just the other night
Funny how time flies

Knowing when you're right
Will show you the light
Knowing when you've done wrong
Feeling bad with fright

Why am I still lying
Over what has been
What am I suppose to do
I'm waitin' for your ring

Spread your wings and you will see
What you can really make
Of a rockin' chair that is so bare
The paint will surely flake

'Cause knowing that you're right
Will show you the light
Knowing when you've done wrong
Feeling bad with fright

Because knowing that you're right
Will show you the light