

Hitching a ride with the sandman  
He'll bury your head in his hands  
Turn into a bland man  
Where will you make your stand?  
Hup springs, the voice in man  
The prophet calls, the master's plan  
You resist his true demands  
It's an inner thing that calls at you  
Makes you do what you must do  
A voice you can ignore  
Find the key that fits the door  
Follow that song right to its core  
Find the key that fits the door  
Follow that song right to its core  
But I would rather not go,  
I would rather stay home  
I would rather not go,  
I would rather stay home  
And eat and sleep and think and eat  
And eat and sleep and think and eat  
Rather not go, rather stay at  
Rather not go, rather stay at home  
If there's someone outside to see you  
You can always run away  
But when there's something inside does the calling  
There's nowhere you can hide  
Jump down an open stair  
Fire escape, to the frame and air  
Hiding away from the wrong despair  
It's an inner thing that calls at you  
Makes you do what you must do  
A voice you can't ignore  
Find the key that fits the door  
Follow that song right to its core  
Find the key that fits the door  
Follow that song right to its core  
But I would rather not go,  
I would rather stay home  
I'd rather not go,  
I would rather stay home  
Where I will eat and sleep and think and eat  
And eat and sleep and think and eat  
Talk to friends having oh such fun  
Watching late night television  
Other side of midnight  
Mike Tyson's feat Donahue and Nighbeat Jifeman sends my girlfriend to sleep  
And eat  
And eat  
And eat, and eat, and eat, and eat, and eat...  
Sleep and eat, sleep and eat...