Jesus Jones

How time Ifies when you're biting your lip 'til it hurts going over and over the same old things in your mind, oh my Hours gone by and hours yet to go Just what I'm waiting for, I don't really know But then there's you You know what's going on You know what's taking place It's only me that's lost in space Spin me around yes, give me more of your lies Give me the gospel according to you And that's fine by me I'm sure that I'm wrong and all is not what it seems But a hundred to one says you Give the same old lines to me But then that's you You know what's going on... In every good story there's always a twist in the tale So there's a note on your door that I really feel sure Will make your face go pale you know what's going on...