

I'm going upside down
My sixes are nines
Infinities a sideways eight
Don't ask me to grow up
I'm doing just fine
Hard to get it straight
I know there's nothing
I can tell you how to live
Don't feel like talking now
I'd like to meet you
If you made up your mind
Please don't make me wait

I saw a disenchanted
Don't wanna stick my foot in
Don't wanna take the chances
Don't follow blind

I had a teacher
And he started to crash
I came and knocked on sorrow's gate
I picked up pieces
As he laid down the lines
All believers have to wait

And if you ever leave me
Don't walk away just screaming
With your head into the gound
With your head into the gound!

I saw a disenchanted
Don't wanna stick my foot in
Don't wanna take the chances
Don't follow blind

That's wrong

I saw a disenchanted
Don't wanna stick my foot in
Don't wanna take the chances
Don't follow blind