There's just too much confusion, to get what's really going on

The truth is lying out there, and it's covered up in stone

I get a funny feeling that's been rolling 'round in me I think it's time to tell you that it's time for me to leave

It's been fun, it has been a gas
But it's goin' nowhere fast

Somebody call my number and get me on the phone Lately I've been talking to myself, when I had me all alone

Thinking I should start a fire and burn a bridge back into town

It must be time to go back home 'Cause I miss having me around It's almost real, it could've been a blast But it's goin' nowhere fast

I'm on a roll so I'll keep rolling
Gaining ground on my control
While I need someone to lean on, a tender hand to hold
As I scramble cross the beckon call of my own heart's

I'll fade and disappear into a sea of sinking sand Like a dark horse running from the past I'm goin' nowhere fast I'm a dark horse running through the past I'm goin' nowhere fast