So many things in my head, I've always had them before
No reason to be upset, they're just ideas for walls
Now I'm standing inside, outside, which is the right side
I'm standing, demanding that the nightlife be called the right
life

Like putting paint on my feet and walking sideways in rows My walls could be so complete, complete with patterns of toes Now I'm standing inside, outside, which is the right side I'm standing the left side, right side, which is the right side Now-ideas

Ideas for walls Ideas for walls Ideas for walls

A little m for the mirror, a double you for the wall To make things perfectly clear, a great big H in the hall

Now I'm standing inside, outside, which is the right side I'm standing, demanding that the nightlife be called the right life  ${\sf Lim}$ 

Is everybody confused? (no) I'm making no sense at all You want a room with a view you need ideas for walls Now I'm standing inside, outside, which is the right side I'm standing inside, outside, outside, right side Inside, outside, which is the right side

Now, ideas

Ideas for walls

Ideas for walls

Ideas for walls

Ideas

They're just ideas for walls

Ideas for walls

Ideas for walls

Ideas for walls

Ideas for walls