

# Gratitude

Oingo Boingo

Life's been so good to me  
Has it been good to you  
Has it been everything  
That you expected it to be  
Was it as good for you  
As it was good for me  
And was it everything  
That it was all set up to be  
(Now is that gratitude)

Now is that gratitude

Or is it really love  
Some kind of reality  
That fits just like a glove  
Now is that gratitude  
For everything I've done  
Or is it something else  
That's got me on the run

In the middle of a big tornado  
On the tip of everyone's tongue  
In the belly of a giant whale  
All the girls just wanna have fun  
In the look of a frightened neighbor  
In a big warm bed at night  
In a broken elevator  
In the teeth of a dog that bites  
In the middle of a revolution  
In the look of a child's face  
In the silence of the dinner table  
In the stillness of disgrace

(I used to eat little girls I knew  
For breakfast  
I used to fly high up in the sky  
I used to chew up rocks and  
Spit out gravel  
I had a heart as cold as ice)

But when I think of you  
And what you've done to me  
You took away my hope  
You took away my fantasy  
I once had lots of pride  
The world was in my hands  
I lived way at the top  
Of castles made of sand

Ooh . . .  
I dream of you sometimes  
Ooh . . .  
I dream of you sometimes

In the middle of a big tornado . . .

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Life's been so good to me . .

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