Pariah dogs and wandering madmen
Barking at strangers and speaking in tongues
The ebb and flow of tidal fortune
Electrical changes are charging up the dawn
It's a far cry from the world we thought we'd inherit

It's a far cry from the way we thought we'd share it
You can almost feel the current flowing
You can almost see the circuits blowing

One day I feel I'm on top of the world And the next it's falling in on me I can get back on I can get back on One day I feel I'm ahead of the wheel, And the next it's rolling over me I can get back on I can get back on

Whirlwind life of faith and betrayal Rise in anger, fall back, and repeat Slow degrees on the dark horizon Full moon rising lays ever at your feet

It's a far cry from the world we thought we'd inherit It's a far cry from the way we thought we'd share it You can almost feel the current flowing You can almost see the circuits blowing

One day I feel I'm on top of the world And the next it's falling in on me I can get back on I can get back on One day I feel I'm ahead of the wheel, And the next it's rolling over me I can get back on I can get back on

It's a far cry from the world we thought we'd inherit You can almost see the circle growing You can almost feel the planet glowing

One day I feel I'm on top of the world And the next it's falling in on me I can get back on I can get back on One day I feel I'm ahead of the wheel, And the next it's rolling over me I can get back on I can get back on

One day I fly through a crack in the sky And the next it's falling in on me I can get back on I can get back on

I can get back on