

She Sold Her System

Scott Weiland

When you look at the great big sky
Do you see what other children see?
In your dreams where I can fly
Is it closer to your hiding place?

Now the time has come
I have to go 'cause they've been waiting for me

All the wine in your head
All the clippings that you read, tell your story
Forty miles high above your bed you sold your system
You sold your system
Now couldn't you have found a better time
To let it drift away from you?

When in space on the hamster wheel
Will we ever win the saving race?
And it's just, just too close to call
While all the numbers crunch inside your head

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