

People get a little too loose. They forget, they abuse.
Well, people get a little too tight, and it ain't
right.

You're in your car, driving too fast. You're pushing
hard, just trying to get past.

Oh and they just don't care about the little white
lies. Yeah, they'll unwind.

Oh, I don't know if it's wrong or it's right. Oh, I
only know the feeling tonight.

Too loose, too tight. Where is the light?

You're in your house, just trying to be cool. The
radio's on by the swimming pool.

Oh and your people get, say you're a-movin' to slow.
Now where do you go?

Stars, they only try to come out at night. [And wars
that no one ever wants to fight?]

Too loose, too tight. Where is my light? Where is my
light?

Oh, you're in a bad way. You know I can hear you call.

Ah the shadow's great, the rain is about to fall.

Oh and you try to rest, too much to beat it all. Lose
it all.

Stars, they only try to come out at night. [And wars
that no one ever wants to fight?]

Too loose, too tight. Where is the light? Stars . . .

Stars, they only want to come out at night. Stars, they
only come to fill up the night. Stars, stars.

Stars, they only want to come out at night. Stars, they
only come to fill up the night. Stars, stars.