I've been sleeping fair
Lately I could swear I'm thinking
clearer and clearer
And I've been working hard
Looking at my punch card and
my mirror, my mirror
But I daydream in my room
I'm baying at the moon
Ricochet in time to the the music
You just pick a day and I'm in
a new destination

I take too many planes
I know too many names and I
forget them
I wanted to know if dreams
would lie
You said they would try and I
said let them
You just let them
But I kill dreams in the chase
I slap love in the face
Ricochet in time to the music
You just pick a day and I'm in
a new destination

I crawled up from the sewer
For something that was truer
than I intended
I ended up on my knees
In this big city I was befriended
I transcended
But I bruise my friends for more
I rail at heaven's door
Ricochet in time to the music
You just pick a day and I'm in
a new destination