

There's a light on the corner  
It says I'd wish you'd come in  
Unless you've got a place to go  
So through the lines on the left  
I can't hear what you say  
All I hear are the tom tom drums

There's a drive by the lake  
Where the fields get white  
With the smell of the drum  
Through the lights there's a calm  
That I wish you could see  
But we've got to go go go

We never played it right  
And we'll never play it right

There's some lines in the songs  
That I never get tight  
I can't rely on the good past leads  
Like every man there's a calm  
That I wish I could see  
But we've got to go go go

We never played it right  
And we'll never play it right