

Do you know the feeling
When you wake up
Find your way to the bathroom
Stare at yourself from eye to eye
Feeling relieved
The innocence is still there

Time to turn over, baby
Time to turn loose
No limits, no lines
That's yesterday's news
Got rhythm in my rhyme
Still shooting up so high
Got a ritual crime
But I ain't no slave of time

It's just like waking up
From the strangest dream
All of a sudden all the people
At your own age are gone
Got fat, familiarized, and wrecked
You're like the last of the
Lost boys of never ever land that's it

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