

Ever get that feeling  
That you're just an act  
Even though you meant it as a fact

And any old equation  
You thought that it would do  
And you didn't care which way you turned a screw

But the curtain falls much harder  
When the stage is made of powder  
But the matinee plays on  
By the time they fill the seats up  
You will be gone

Each time i save my hopes up  
They've raised the price again  
But i'm looking for a wednesday night friend

I see through your tomorrow baby  
Thanks for being kind  
But you wouldn't want to know my right mind

There's got to be a 9 o'clock  
I think that i can get there  
But i'm having trouble staying awake that long

And there's so many obstacles  
I've put here to distract me  
The keys must be scattered here among

There's a matinee tomorrow  
There's a ticket you can borrow  
And stay for all three shows  
Your friends are gonna be there  
Even some that you don't know

Not once did i envision  
I'd be so entertained  
Or that i'd want to see it again and again

And never did i count on  
Such pleasant company  
Or that the night would pass by so quickly

And now  
I want to stay till the end  
With you my friends  
I want to stay till the end

There's a matinee tomorrow  
There's a ticket you can borrow