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Well it's one more sink or swim
another night & day
one more empty page
with a million words
& nothing to say
so I sit surrounded by the gloom
a room of empty faces
& a melodramatic tune
I wonder just how long can this go on
& I hope you come & see me before I go...
On the corner
I was looking for the sun
I don't know what I call this
but I sure don't call it fun...
I wonder just how long can this go on
& I hope you come & see me before I'm gone...
Standing by the water
threatening to jump in
there was only one thing stopped me
the fact is I can swim...
I wonder just how long can this go on
& I hope you come & see me before I'm gone...
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