## Waitin' for the Upturn

Shine a light inside your head God knows you're there Clean the windows, wipe the tears away Do you live alone, do you try to hide That something's not quite right inside of you? Standing under a tree in the pouring rain Smoking someone else's last cigarette again Manifestations take shape In the staring eyes of a bloodless face And as the world moves on The hearts & souls look back [?] Like the sun sinking behind your head [?] It gets you right there I stock up my fridge for the end of civilization as we know (I'd like to think we know) It's such a reservation...always You've really got me Making love - loving you - over the edge - all over you God, what is wrong with my legs? They've stopped telling me what's going on beneath my feet And when the wind is blowing the windmills of your mind To shine another light inside your mind

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