Too many times Ive seen your kind Washed upon the shore Too many times you locked me out Johnny knockin, knocking at your door

Youre looking past the mirror Yes youve reached the other side Youre striving for the pinnacle But you're holding on too tight

And when you hold the ticket For your one way ride You wonder where you're going And you can't hide

Too bad, too bad, too bad, too bad, johnny What you gonna do
Too bad, too bad, too bad, too bad, johnny Now your time is through

So many highs and lows right now What are we to do You know were trying so damn hard Johnny just to try and talk to you

Youre swimming in an ocean
Its so black and cold
I feel you got the notion
And it's eating at your soul

And when you hold the ticket For your one way ride You wonder where you're going And you can't hide

Too bad, too bad, too bad, too bad, johnny What you gonna do
Too bad, too bad, too bad, too bad, johnny
Now your time is through

She said, she knew the answer
He was falling - a falling faster
Round and round and round - no where to go
Someone had to help the boy
He said no, no, no, no, no, no, no!

So many mixed emotions
And they're driving you insane
A grip on some reality
Silence quiet on your window pain

Youre looking past the mirror Yes youve reached the other side Youre striving for the pinnacle But you're holding on too tight