

Mystified

Utopia

I'm sitting here looking at your picture
I see a light all around your head
You got a green I ain't never seen
And what a strange shade of red

And everything is turning inside out
And something gets ahold of me
And turns me inside out

There is a place where the others go
You can forget everything you know
But every night is the same to me
Lying awake and longing to be

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Cannot help myself
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Could not stop myself

You got a wishing well in your eye
The surface starts to ripple
Pardon me, what might your entendre be?
I'm seeing double, sometimes triple

Every thought wears a thin disguise
It's not a thing that I can verbalize
But if you knew what I was looking for
You'd get off your ass and walk out that door
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Last night I was laying down sleeping
You know I was dreaming all to myself
In the evening, darling when the sun goes down
Whoa! you know it's mighty hard to tell
Tell me what more can a good man do?

You hold the world hostage in your mind
Standards and practices are well defined
But if you choose to walk a different road
Hold onto your hat, your head might explode
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