At a time when the world seems to be spinnin' hopelessly out of control

There's deceivers an' believers an' old in-betweeners That seem to have no place to go

Well, it's the same old song, it's right an' it's wrong An' livin' is just somethin' that I do An' with no place to hide, I looked in your eyes

An' I found myself in you

I looked to the stars, tried all of the bars
An' I've nearly gone up in smoke
Now my hand's on the wheel, I've something that's real
An' I feel like I'm goin' home

An' in the shade of an oak down by the river
Sit an old man an' a boy
Settin' sail, spinnin' tales an' fishin' for whales
With a lady they both enjoy
Well, it's the same damn tune, it's the man in the moon
It's the way that I feel about you
An' with no place to hide, I looked in your eyes
An' I found myself in you

An' I looked to the stars, tried all of the bars
An' I've nearly gone up in smoke
Now my hand's on the wheel, I've something that's real
An' I feel like I'm goin' home