

Catch 22

"Dripping Faucet"

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That dripping faucet is killing me but I can't move I'm
still asleep
And thinking of those dreamy hollow nights.
Who were they to say what was wrong or right?
We knew we had something then.

What it's like to be young.
What it's like to have something so strong.
What it's like to be
What it's like to be
What it's like

So go ahead and ask me how long I can keep this up.
Oh yeah
I though forever. Divine was I inside and out.
Imagination and creative wealth
But all the time a stranger to myself.

What it's like to be young.
What it's like to have something so strong.
What it's like to be
What it's like to be
What it's like

Divine am I
Inside and out
But all the time just a stranger to myself.
Divine am I
Inside and out
But all the time just a stranger to myself.

So innocent, so confident, a sugar-coated essence
Kissed by a grain of salt.
Regression to ignorance sounds like bliss to me
But I'm looking back.
This time I'll find my own.
I've played this tune so many times i know I'll find my
way back home.

What it's like to be young.
What it's like to have something so strong.
What it's like to be

What it's like to be
What it's like

Divine am I
Inside and out
But all the time just a stranger to myself.
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